

## TV Man

The Bolshoi

Wake up, switch on  
I eat my breakfast and the picture goes wrong

Give it a slap,  
Give it a jog  
I better hurry or  
I'll miss the epilogue  
Ride high without a saddle  
Down the rapids on a boat without a paddle

I am the scourge of the  
High seas  
Just you watch'em running when  
They hear about me

Chorus:  
One two three...  
Hail t.v.  
Watching dirty harry  
Made a man of me  
Here I stand, t.v. man  
I've got all the angels

Eating out of my hand...  
I got the good,  
Bad and ugly traits  
But even dirty harry was allowed to make mistakes...

Knock, knock,

There's someone at the door  
I can't imagine, I

Can't imagine  
I can't imagine  
What they come around here for...  
Could be the rent...  
Or h.p.

Whatever it is they gonna bleed me  
I've got no money...