

TV In The Bedroom

TV Girl

Vague images filter through the blinds
And flicker on the sidewalk at night
Neighbors walk by
It lights up their faces
They wonder what goes on inside

At the end of every hard earned day
I don't have to say a word
Something soft to occupy my mind
And get me through a day of work

Every night my baby and me
Make love and we watch TV
Pretty people making love on screen
Watching one another as we fall asleep

And I don't know what's real or dream
And I don't know if I'm even awake
All you need is an excuse to believe
And a bed that can take the weight