

Bolshoi "TV Man"

Visit "[TV Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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...

Visit [Bolshoi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

