

I Am Kloot

"86 Tv's"

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You feel so straight, look so slow
Just you wait till I get you home
I saw you laughing on a T.V show
What did I think you'd know

The colors bleed to black
One day you can't let go
Then you're never coming back

You watch yourself when you talk to me
'Cos I've got you on 86 Tv's
And all those words that they made up for me

Aren't what I thought they'd be
The radios are red, made a mess of me
And so I'm walking home instead

Sweet like apples, I pulled you
Reminds me of the things we said we'd do
But all those words that they made up for you
Would never pull you through the greed and all the
gain
Made a mess of you, now we'll never be the same

I'd love to say I like to thank them all
But I have not the gall
The wisdom or the guile
We walked into that ball
And then we disappeared in style

On 86 Tv's, on 86 Tv's
On 86 Tv's, on 86 Tv's

You watch yourself when you talk to me

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