

## Sam Kinison "Tv Trays"

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Summer's Gone  
I Overslept and Woke Up to the Chill of Fall  
Overworked and Now I'm All Used Up  
This Tv Haze Sucks Me Through  
I Watch the World From Me Inside  
Overworked and Now I'm All Used Up  
Final Drag, Fills My Lungs and Makes Me High  
They Fill Up, As I Bottom Out  
Steering Wheels, Watch Them Driving Driving  
With Some Place to Go, I'd Steer Myself, But I Don't  
Have a Route

Looking Onto Men, no Ice Cream Man...  
Beaches Filled With Sand  
While the Tv Trays, Wasting Summer Days  
Slowly Slipping Away

But Ur So Little Help  
When Days Are Slow  
And I'm Down Inside  
I'll Have to Go  
Your So Little Help  
When Mine's Slow  
When I'm Down Inside

Summer's Gone  
I Overslept and Woke Up to the Chill of Fall  
Overworked and Now I'm All Used Up  
This Tv Haze, Sucks Me Through  
I Watch the World From Me Inside  
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Looking On to Men, no Ice Cream Man...  
Beaches Filled With Sand  
While the Tv Trays, Wasting Summer Days  
Slowly Slipping Away

But Your So Little Help  
When Days Are Slow  
And I'm Down Inside  
I Have to Go...  
Your So Little Help

When Your Are Slow  
When I'm Down Inside...

I'm Down Inside

I'm Down Inside

I'm Down Inside

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