

The Air I Breathe

"I Don't Want To Be On TV"

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Bit by bit as plucky falls to sleep
She sits there in the night of terror and watches her TV
And it's so quiet here in tonight, she looks skinny in the
light
In her under wire her face so fine, she's higher than a
kite
She says what about me; and I'm dying inside
complete
Have you ever wanted anything so bad you couldn't
see?

No oh oh; no oh oh not me; no oh oh... I don't wanna be
on TV

In my town there's a TV station, cracks just like a flair?
He's staring at a woman, she is staring back at him
You can cut the tension with a knife; we're expecting
rain tonight
There's a weather system blowing in from Santa Ana all
night
She thinks, what about me, so what's here on TV
I don't care about your pompous ass, I care about this
baby

No oh oh; no oh oh not me; no oh oh... I don't wanna be
on TV

Everyone in this city seems to take it like a drug
Sit up all night faces so white, they just can't get
enough
And the shows are all the same, and there's something
I can't name
The snickering of this flickering screen the noise
numbing my brain
So I think well, what about me, I'll just(mumbled) of me
These walls and bars and then there's whores just
dying next to me

No oh oh; no oh oh not me; no oh oh... I don't wanna be
on TV

No oh oh; no oh oh not me; no oh oh; no oh oh...

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