

## Gordon Mooney

### "The Tv's On"

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The TV's on for me to fall asleep  
From now on I'll just try to hold my peace  
Cause I've lost five ships out on sea  
Why do you even try to reload me?

I pull myself up, open my eyes and forget what I know  
To find someone in this shy town who really wants to go

Meet my hand, I'm so tired of pretending  
Meet my hand as the game is finally ending

The phone rings for me to let it ring  
Cause i know it's just a friend who would sing  
And I lost five ships out on sea  
Why do you even try to reload me?

There's nothing to find in this shy town, it is time to go

So shut it down and turn it off  
And tell me loud to let it go  
I think we forget what we want and then we pretend it's  
something we've got  
I love you so, I love you so  
But i can't tell you cause of all these norms  
I want to go, I want to go  
But I have to say right here and grow

I pull myself up  
And open my eyes  
To forget everything i know, everything I know  
Cause there's nothing, there's nothing to find

Meet my hand I'm so tired of pretending  
Please meet my hand as the game is finally ending  
Meet my hand I'm so tired of pretending  
Please meet my hand as the game is finally ending

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