

# Joel Plaskett, Television Set

Kid were screamin, wife was bitchin  
Just took the keys out of my ignition  
Whyd I always feel like a jerk  
After a hard days work  
Might have a couple regrets  
Right now Ill take what I can get  
I need a television set to free my mind  
Television set to drown em out  
Television set, might as well have been blind  
There aint nothin better for the down and the out  
There aint nothin better for the down and the out

Smoke and mirrors, snakes and ladders  
You climb a few. you slide back down  
My head is on the pillow  
My heart in the basement  
My mind is in the gutter  
Girls roll around in the sand  
And I got the telephone in my hand  
Let us not forget the television set