

# No Use For A Name, Couch Boy

sometimes the news bums me out it doesn't get me off the couch  
where i belong i guess as world problems never seem to rest  
am i afraid,  
god yes i am,  
won't somebody tell me why my t.v. claims we're born to die like this

communicate don't separate don't instigate a world of hate  
contemplate the situation  
negotiate those lazy ways we've gone too far to slip away  
solution is an invitation

lazy i am realistically what can i do  
i'll leave it up to the rest of you  
you wouldn't like my point of view anyway  
how can i stand aside and watch the weary world go by?  
it's easy when you haven't got a window just a screen