

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