

# Squirtgun, Mary Ann

You were my only friend  
But you broke my heart again  
When you didn't jump through the TV screen

I don't know if this love is right  
But I dream of you each night  
And I hope it's not as crazy as it seems

Left on a desert isle  
How I long to see your smile  
When you gleam at me from the tube

Ginger's hot but not too bright  
If I had you I'd be alright  
But I'm sitting on this couch like a fool

You keep running away  
About a half an hour each day  
You're my favorite castaway