

# TV Car Chase – Sunday (1994)

I fixed myself for you  
I swallowed SSRI, need you  
Things were such a mess  
But when you ironed my prairie dress  
Oh, you don't know what that meant  
And as the bombs fell on the house  
You took me from the bedroom to the couch  
Inside I'm blue  
Oh, but I'll watch the news with you  
'Cause that's the normal thing to do  
I'm braiding my hair  
You're drinking a beer  
Car chase on the TV, leave me here  
Dinner's in the oven  
Oh, it's gonna take more than a nuclear war  
To tear me away from you  
To tear me away from you  
From you  
The screens I stare at say  
If I stare too long,  
Then it rots my brain away  
Catch me 22  
My happiness is so taboo  
But a man's gotta do what a man's gotta do  
I'm braiding my hair  
You're drinking a beer  
Car chase on the TV, leave me here  
Dinner's in the oven  
Oh, it's gonna take more than my mind at war  
To tear me away from you  
To tear me away from you  
From you  
Well, if you can't find me then  
My head's in the oven  
Oh my head, oh my head, oh my head  
My head's in the oven

Oh my head, oh my head, oh my head  
My head's in the oven  
Oh my head, oh my head, oh my head  
My head's in the oven  
Oh my head, oh my head, oh my head  
I'm braiding my hair  
You're drinking a beer  
Car chase on the TV, leave me here  
My head's in the oven  
Oh, it's gonna take more, so much more  
To tear me away from you  
To tear me away from you  
From you



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych