Television Light

Marshall Crenshaw

Television light
Shining through a hundred bedroom windows
I was out last night
Walking all around the streets that we know

Tales to tell are behind every door No two are quite the same You and I know a few of our own That's for sure

Days and days have gone
But I still clearly can remember
A crowded avenue
On a Monday evening in November

On our way to your old place downtown You held my hand tight There was light and laughter And music all around

Oh, what I wouldn't wish for Nearly came true To throw your love away Was what I didn't wanna do

It's written on my heart
The way I feel for you
To make your bitter tears fall
Was what I didn't wanna
What I didn't wanna do

Television light
Shining through a hundred bedroom windows
I went out last night
Walking all around the streets that we know

Sometimes love will bring you down one day Then back up another day Make you right, make you wrong Make you do it anyway

Oh, what I didn't wish for Nearly came true To throw your love away Was, what I didn't wanna do

I truly realize now what I already knew To make your bitter tears fall Was what I didn't wanna do What I didn't wanna do

Sometimes love will bring you down one day And back up another day Make you right, make you wrong Make you do it anyway

Oh, what I wouldn't wish for

Nearly came true
To throw your love away
Is what I didn't wanna do

It's written on my heart
The way I feel for you
To make your bitter tears fall
Is what I didn't want to do
What I didn't wanna do

What I didn't wanna do What I didn't wanna do What I didn't wanna do