Inhibitions, televisions, clicking through whatever Whether you know that you're mine
Lets you know I know better
But I, I want to see you tonight
'Cause the clocks count down and we're in for bad weather
It'd be nice to see you, to see you nice
But I, I want to see you tonight

'Cause you're my top, you're my top You're my top one-hundred shows Why do I always have to go killing the joke?

Interstellar, dressed in leather, drinking bitter boy You know the plan, but you never knew the ploy But I, I live a lonely life
Since you've been gone, left the TV on
Let the milk go sour, let the bills pile up
But I, I know I'm a funny guy

'Cause you're my top, you're my top You're my top one-hundred shows Why do I always have to go killing the...

Swear I saw you smile You try to hide it well 3:15 on the wrong side Columbia Street

'Cause you're my top, you're my top You're my top one-hundred shows Why do I always have to go killing the joke?

Kill the joke Kill the joke Kill the joke Kill the joke