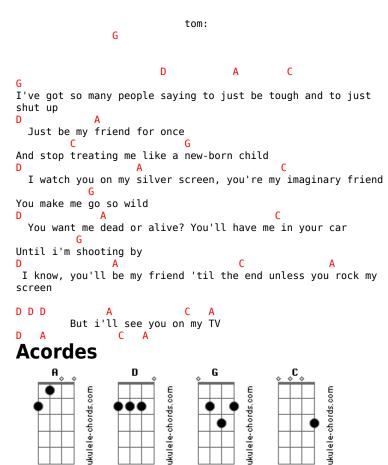


The Aubreys - Tv



```
See you on my TV

D
A
I've got so many things to say, yeah
C
I wanna hold on on but you ain't coming my way
D
A
You're like a mouse trap, i can feel you crushing down
G
I feel my breath as it sways
D
A
I remember the day you died
C
And i'll keep watching it until i feel good inside
D
A
I'll go to my fridge and eat
C
And eat and eat and eat and eat it, and eat and eat it
D
A
I know, you'll be my friend 'til the end unless you rock my screen

D
D
A
But i'll see you on my TV
D
A
See you on my TV
```