

**The Television Blues**  
**by Peter Pavey (as Partridge Green)**

There's absolutely nothing left to see  
We don't know what to do without T.V.  
We switched it on the other day  
The picture faded right away  
Now we can't even get the news

We can't remember what we used to do  
Before we used to sit each night and view  
So now we all just sit around  
And no one even makes a sound  
We've got the television blues

We thought we'd go and try the folks next door  
We found people there that we don't know  
It seems the neighbours moved the year before  
We never even saw them go

'cos we just watch the telly day and night  
We've tried to 'phone the man to put it right  
We've kicked it and we've changed the fuse  
There's not a channel we can choose  
We've got the television blues

We ought to find a programme we felt sure  
By simply switching on the radio  
But nothing's changed since nineteen thirty-four  
And that's a long long time ago

So ev'rybody's twiddling their thumbs  
Just waiting for the moment someone comes  
I guess we'll have to sit and fume  
'til normal service is resumed  
We've got the television blues  
There's no more wrestling  
We've got those television blues  
No 'Juke Box Jury'  
We've got the television blues  
Not even 'Z Cars'  
We've got those television blues