

DAD THREW THE TV OUT THE WINDOW

by Bill Harley © Round River Music

It was in the morning, a sunny Saturday
I turned on the TV and on the couch I lay
I watched my favorite program and another two
or three
When my dad came in the room and said these
words to me
"Son, turn off the TV now, there's lots of things to
do
Your bed's not made, the chores aren't done, the
sun is shining too"
I said "Dad, I'm busy, I've got to watch this
show"
I guess I should have listened, but how was I to
know?
Cause then he walked across the room and then
he pulled the plug
He lifted up the television and skipped across the
rug
He opened up the window, and then I screamed
"Dad, NO!"
He gave the thing a heave and I watched the TV
go, oh

Chorus

**Dad threw the TV out the window, the window
I think he's finally cracked
Dad threw the TV out the window, I got a
feeling that it isn't coming back**

When I saw it go, when I heard it crash
I knew that things at our house would soon be
changing fast
My dad looked out the window and mumbled
"My oh my"
My brother looked out too and said
"I'm gonna die!"
And that night after dinner when we went to
watch the set
All we found was nothing, I said

Discussion:

- 1) What are some of your favorite shows? Why?
- 2) In what ways is TV good? Bad?

"How could I forget"
My brother lay down on the floor and moaned
"What will I do?!"
I said "Why don't you move away?" he said, "The
same to you!"
But then he told a joke, and I told two or three
And the one about the elephants made dad fall on
his knees
And my mom did her impression of a duck that
couldn't fly
That would have made you wet your
pants and maybe even cry, all because

Chorus

Life without a television wasn't what I feared
I didn't really miss it though some friends
thought I was weird
I didn't miss commercials and all the blood and
guts
And all the stupid shows my brother watched
that drove me nuts
But then one sunny Saturday my dad could not
be found
I looked high and low when from his room I
heard a sound
I ran into his room to see what it could be
I found my father hiding there watching a TV
I said "Oh Dad, now really, you ought to be
ashamed"
He said kind of sheepishly "I want to watch the
game"
I picked up the TV and waltzed across the room
I gave the thing a heave and waited for the boom

Oh, I threw the TV out the window, the window,
I guess I've finally cracked
I threw the TV out the window,
and I'll live if it never comes back.

Activities:

- 1) Make a list of things you would do if you did not have TV.
- 2) Math - Do a graph on the number of hours per week you watch TV.

Available on "You're in Trouble" and "Play It Again"