Hello My Name Is Your Tv Ludo	
Ludo Hello, My Name is Your T Ludo	V
Into/Verse: D Bm F#m7 G	
D Bm F Hello, my name is your T	# m7 V
G D We ve been together so 1	.
G D We ve solved so many pro	Bm F#m7 blems, situated comedies
G I fed you ads and movie	D stars
Bm F#m7 And you always fell asle	
Bm But there s this world o	F#m7 D utside where the writing s off
G Scenes last too long and	Bm you lose the plot
F#m7	D
All the girls they lie a	nd they break your heart
G And nothing s done when	Bm the street goes dark
F#m7 D Here see California, whe	G re pretty people dream
Bm And the good guy gets th	A G e girl by the sunny sea
D Bm And when they d yell ups	F#m7 tairs you d cry
G Little boy inside their	D Bm F#m7 G lies, in the dark I d watch your eyes

D Bm F#m7 G D And I know the way they laugh, the jackals feast behind your back
Bm F#m7 Here you hide, but still they stab
G In the dark I feel you die
Bm F#m7 D In that world outside where the writing s off
G Bm Scenes last too long and you lose the plot
F#m7 D All the girls they lie and they break your heart
G Bm And nothing s done when the street goes dark
F#m7 D G Here see California, where pretty people dream
Bm F#m7 D G Now see that icy vacant lot where they made your nose bleed
Bm F#m7 D G
The flannel spread, the heater on, the world is dead
The flannel spread, the heater on, the world is dead Bm F#m7 D The sun is gone, you take my hand, I ll take you home
Bm F#m7 D
Bm F#m7 D The sun is gone, you take my hand, I ll take you home G Bm
Bm F#m7 D The sun is gone, you take my hand, I ll take you home G Bm You ll never have to be alone Bm F#m7 D G
Bm F#m7 D The sun is gone, you take my hand, I ll take you home G Bm You ll never have to be alone Bm F#m7 D G The pictures warping slowly, the scrolling seems unending Bm F#m7 D G
Bm F#m7 D The sun is gone, you take my hand, I ll take you home G Bm You ll never have to be alone Bm F#m7 D G The pictures warping slowly, the scrolling seems unending Bm F#m7 D G The snowy edges blurring, the bars between us bending Bm F#m7 D G Bm
Bm F#m7 D G Bm F#m7 D G The snowy edges blurring, the bars between us bending Bm F#m7 D G The snowy edges to breathe, you are alive inside of me Bm F#m7 D G The pictures warping slowly the scrolling seems unending