

## Wheat

### "In The Melody"

Visit "[In The Melody](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

That night that you got on a plane to Los Angeles I  
turned back into the me that I was  
That guy that would go out to buy a new porno and  
come back with twenty...the pervert you love  
And as I drove I remembered that you made a tape  
For me to play if I ever had a lonely day  
I slipped it in and the Stereophonics came on singing  
about matches  
Well at least someone still believes in the melody  
I, I think that I've heard it already but I  
I think that I must admit that as bad as it gets  
Someone still believes  
The sound of American radio's making me feel like I  
just killed my mom and my dad  
These pop songs are meant to be simple so people who  
make them we take them and break them in half  
But as I drove I remembered that you made a tape  
For me to play if I my ears were ever being raped  
I slipped it in and the Tragically Hip came on singing  
about matches  
Well at least someone still believes in the melody  
I, I think that I've heard it already but I  
I think that I must admit that as bad as it gets  
Someone still believes

WhhoooAAAAAWhhooo

Well at least someone still believes in the melody  
I, I think that I've heard it already but I  
I think that I must admit that as bad as it gets  
Someone still believes

Visit [Wheat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.