Wheatus "In The Melody"

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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 music

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

And 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 music

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