

Uz Jsme Doma

"Too Much Stereo"

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Last night was a bitch for me.
I didn't even see it coming. Whoa.
The bad part: it was reality
Though something connecting the nothing of you and
me
You were sounding kind of scratchy, so i checked the
connection.
Maybe I checked the doctor for hearing correction.
Can't speak to highly on the subject of high fidelity
Turn up! Not hearing a word you say
Turn down. Listen to what I play
Burn up! When tempers are running high
Burn down everything we built last night
Last night was a bitch for me. I didn't even see it
coming.
Whoa.
The bad part and no apologies
though something connection the nothing
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle.
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?
Don't want to fight no more.
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle.
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?
Get back to hearing my note
Too much stereo. Whoa.
Living on the left side of the conversation
Maybe I turned my back on this humiliation
You're always wrong. I'm always right.
I'm on the left and you're on the right.
Turn up (Check the connection!) (HA!)
Burn up (Hearing correction!) (YEH!)
Last night was a bitch for me I didn't even see it
coming.
Whoa!
The bad part: it was reality.
Though something connecting the nothing
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?

Don't want to fight no more.
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle.
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?
Get back to hearing my note
Too much stereo
I'm selfish I know, you saved me the effort of being for
real
As long as you stand there and listen to reason, our
colors won't show
No one will ever know... will ever know
YEH!
Last night oh Last night oh Last night. Last night oh Last
night
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?
Don't want to fight no more
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?
Can't live a life on my dough
Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle
We ever come together to find the answer to the
riddle?
Get back to hearing my note
Too much stereo. Whoa oh
Whoa oh.
Whoa oh.

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