

76% Uncertain

"Blue Light"

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Hey kid, heard you stayed out last night 'til after dark
And I heard you're psyched to be nothing
Reading, moving your mouth with words that can't
compare
To the way it feels to be nothing

Over the radio somebody's son
"We've got arguments and they've got guns"
Over the radio somebody sung:
"We've got arguments and they've got guns"

Every single time you hear that
You know, but you just can't turn it off the way used to
The buzzing lullabye of blue light
Every single time you hear that
You know, but you just can't turn it off the way used to
The buzzing lullabye of blue light

Hey kid, heard you were quite the hit around the way
I heard you're psyched to be nothing
We go acting like somebody else who care to know
Hey, look, we're doing something

Over the radio somebody's son
"We've got arguments and they've got guns"
Over the radio somebody sung:
"We've got arguments and they've got guns"

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You know, but you just can't turn it off the way used to
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Kid, I heard dreams are mathematical now
Kid, you can't wait, dreams are mathematical now

