

Days Difference "Speakers"

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The studio's dark, got the candles on
I'm trying to write words to the perfect song
But nothing will rhyme, nothing sounds right
Now you're gone
It's raining outside so you can't be far
You're probably still soaked sitting in your car
Trying to make sense of all that we said
But you can't

And the words comin' out of the speakers
Are the only way I've got left to reach ya
My soul plays the keys, and my heart plays the drums
I need you to hear me so turn the radio on
Now I'm tryin' and I'm dyin' to see ya
I know I hurt ya but I really didn't mean ta
Got my pain on the mic, layin' it all out tonight
I'll do it again and again till I get it right
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers
Turn em up, turn up the speakers

Keys in the lock, now you're probably home
Walking through the door taking off your clothes
I turn up the sound, hoping somehow
I'll reach you
But I know that I can't, so I dial your phone
I don't leave a message, I just play the song
I hope that you hear, I hope that it's dear
As soon as you hold it up, up to your ear

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