

Kyle Andrews

"Music From An Adjacent Car"

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Turn the stereo up
Till you feel the ground
Shake off yesterdays headache
Take a look around
Survey the crowd
Roll down your windows
Scream out so they know

I'm assistant to your tainted heart
On a mission of misery

You got your new tunes on
You put your game face out
Your ten feet tall, nothing's gonna make you fall
No one can touch you now
No one's gonna figure you out
No one can touch you now
Let 'em all drown in sound

I'm assistant to your tainted heart
On a mission of misery
I'm conditioned to soothe your heart
On a mission of misery

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