Rem "What's The Frequency"

Visit "What's The Frequency" on MotoLyrics.com

What's the frequency, Kenneth Is your Benzedrine, uh-huh? I was brain-dead, locked out, numb Not up to speed

I thought I'd pegged you, an idiot's dream Tunnel vision from the outsider's screen I never understood the frequency, uh-huh You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh

I'd studied your cartoons, radio Music, TV, movies, magazines Richard said, "Withdrawal in disgust is not the same as apathy"

A smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth You said that irony was the shackles of youth You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

What's the frequency, Kenneth Is your Benzedrine, uh-huh? Butterfly decal, rear-view mirror Doggin' the scene

You smile like the cartoon, tooth for a tooth You said that irony was the shackles of youth You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh I never understood the frequency, uh-huh

You wore our expectations like an armored suit, uh-huh I couldn't understand
You said that irony was the shackles of youth, uh-huh I couldn't understand
You wore a shirt of violent green, uh-huh
I couldn't understand
I never understood
Don't fuck with me, uh-huh

Visit Rem page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.