

The Volumes

"Outbound Line"

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Coughing up on swallowed pride
Tell me secrets tell me lies
Count your blessings lose your charm
Break the pattern twist my arm
Going, going and it's gone

Music in my ears on the outbound line
A song for every year that i wasted time
Music in my ears on the outbound line
Feeling it tonight, and i'm feeling it tonight

No direction getting lost
No connection fading fast

Music in my ears on the outbound line
A song for every year that i wasted time
Music in my ears on the outbound line
Feeling it tonight, and i'm feeling it tonight

There must be something to be said
But those words are falling dead
And my ears are ringing true again

Music in my ears on the outbound line
A song for every year that i wasted time
Music in my ears on the outbound line
Feeling it tonight, and i'm feeling it tonight

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