## Urge ''Too Much Stereo''

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Last night was a bitch for me.

I didn't even see it coming. Whoa.

The bad part: it was reality

Though something connecting the nothing of you and me

You were sounding kind of scratchy, so i checked the connection.

Maybe I checked the doctor for hearing correction.

Can't speak to highly on the subject of high fidelity

Turn up! Not hearing a word you say

Turn down. Listen to what I play

Burn up! When tempers are running high

Burn down everything we built last night

Last night was a bitch for me. I didn't even see it coming.

Whoa.

The bad part and no apologies

though something connection the nothing

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle.

We ever come together to find the answer to the riddle?

Don't want to fight no more.

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle.

We ever come together to find the answer to the riddle?

Get back to hearing my note

Too much stereo. Whoa.

Living on the left side of the conversation

Maybe I turned my back on this humiliation

You're always wrong. I'm always right.

I'm on the left and you're on the right.

Turn up (Check the connection!) (HA!)

Burn up (Hearing correction!) (YEH!)

Last night was a bitch for me I didn't even see it coming.

Whoa!

The bad part: it was reality.

Though something connecting the nothing

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle

We ever come together to find the answer to the

riddle?

Don't want to fight no more.

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle.

We ever come together to find the answer to the riddle?

Get back to hearing my note

Too much stereo

I'm selfish I know, you saved me the effort of being for real

As long as you stand there and listen to reason, our colors won't show

No one will ever know... will ever know

YEH!

Last night oh Last night oh Last night. Last night oh Last night

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle We ever come together to find the answer to the riddle?

Don't want to fight no more

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle We ever come together to find the answer to the riddle?

Can't live a life on my dough

Bring the left to the center and the right to the middle We ever come together to find the answer to the riddle?

Get back to hearing my note Too much stereo. Whoa oh

Whoa oh.

Whoa oh.

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