

Starting Line "Classic Jazz"

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Lights come on from neighbors woken up and the flash
is our cue for the dash to the car to the back porch,
where we laugh and we pass to the left and reflect on
expected repetitiveness. The Dial didn't slip an inch
from that station.

[Chorus:]

We were floating in your room to the songs of classic
jazz flowing all night long. As fast as we're leading our
lives, it's music that still makes us come out at night for
good times.

Lighten up cause it's summer and we're just having fun.
We're too young to be out-running and ducking the
fuzz. But your room was a safer than a spacious place
with the clarinet filling the entire thing. The dial didn't
slip an inch from that station that would play the hits
of our grandparents' time, while I flawlessly chime in at
the hit of the ride and say....
I'm floating

[Chorus]

Static..there's nothing but static programmed by popular
demand....and then a light appeared directly over my
head and it illuminated as great as the idea that came.
It was simple, we won't listen to commercials or the
same ten songs over and over and over...

[Chorus]

I'm flying from your room to the sun with classic jazz
still spilling from my lungs.

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