

Format, The "Tune Out"

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Its your bed, so please choose a side
I'll take the one closest to the door
and you start to speak
the words that try to justify
do far more wrong then anything you do
so grab the coat, the keys, the tension speaks
but we're singing it

(chorus)
I'll tap the brake while you crack the window
the smell of smoke is making my lungs explode
the 51 is backed up and too slow
lets tune out by turning on the radio

And this town is dead
we've been caught in these sheets way too long
lets just see who's up on this screen
no one i know is more depressing then me,
or should i say the two of us
cause after all we're all we've got
and tension speaks but we're singing it

(chorus)

And oh my love youre all I need
backed behind a frequency
they played this song an hour ago
lets tune out
lets tune out by turning on the radio

Havent we heard this song about a thousand times
before
Oh well after awhile it all sounds the same
I guess its better then silence and better then shame

(chorus)

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