

## Various "Speakers Days Difference"

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The studio's dark,  
got the candels on.  
I'm tryin' to write words  
to the perfect song.  
But nothing will ryme  
nohtin' sounds right now  
you're gone  
It's raining outside  
so you can't be far.  
You're probibly still soaked  
sittin in your car  
Tryin' to make sence  
of all that we've said  
But you can't

And the words comin' out of the speakers  
are the only way I've got left to reach ya  
My soul plays the keys  
and my heart plays the drums  
I need you to hear me  
so turn the raido on  
Now I'm cryin' and I'm dyin' to see ya  
I know I hurt you but I really didn't mean ta  
Got my pain on the mike  
let it all out tonight

I'll do it again and again till I get it right

Turn 'em up, turn up the speakers (x4)

Now the keys in the lock  
Now you're probably home  
walking through the door  
taking off your clothes  
I turn up the sound  
hoping somehow  
I'll reach you  
But I know that I can't  
so I dial your phone  
I don't leave a message  
I just play this song  
And hope that you hear

I hope that it's clear  
as soon as you hold it up  
up to your ear

'Cause the words comin' out of the speakers

are the only way I've got left to reach ya  
My soul plays the keys  
and my heart plays the drums  
I need you to hear me  
so turn the radio on  
Now I'm cryin' and I'm dyin' to see ya  
I know I hurt you but I really didn't mean ta  
Got my pain on the mike  
let it all out tonight

I'll do it again and again till I get it right

Turn 'em up, turn up the speakers (x4)

And  
I wanna wrap these words around you  
Cause I'd do whatever it takes  
for this song to find you

Oh yeah

'Cause the words comin' out of the speakers  
are the only way I've got left to reach ya  
My soul plays the keys  
and my heart plays the drums  
I need you to hear me  
so turn the radio on  
Now I'm cryin' and I'm dyin' to see ya  
I know I hurt you but I really didn't mean ta  
Got my pain on the mike  
let it all out tonight

I'll do it again and again till I get it right

Turn 'em up, turn up the speakers (x4)

The studio's dark,  
got the candles on.  
I'm tryin' to write words  
to the perfect song.  
But nothing will rhyme  
nothin' sounds right now  
you're gone

