

# Chilliwack, Living In Stereo

Well, I hear what you're saying  
But I don't know what you mean, it's like stereo  
I can tell that you're talking  
But my head just isn't working, I'm in stereo  
Everything is funny  
Like I'm sitting on the bottom of the sea  
I don't know if I like it or if  
Someone ought to come and rescue me  
Like a lot of other people  
When the going's getting tough, I go stereo  
Part of me can take it  
But the rest is backing off and I'm in stereo  
Floating out of reach of everybody  
Everything is moving slow  
It's an underwater movie  
Like the rapture of the deep and Jacques Cousteau  
It's alright, it's okay, I don't mind  
Now you've walked right into my little world  
You can stay, you can stay  
We'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be okay  
Round and round, round and round  
Round and round, round and round in stereo  
Round and round, round and round  
Round and round, round and round in stereo  
It's alright, it's okay, I don't mind  
Now you've walked right into my little world  
You can stay, you can stay  
We'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be okay  
Round and round, round and round, stereo  
Round and round, round and round, stereo  
Round and round, round and round, stereo  
Round and round, round and round in stereo  
Round and round, round and round in stereo  
Round and round, round and round in stereo