

IAMDYNAMITE, Stereo

I was blinded staring at the sun
I was tortured but it felt so good
And as I lay awake tonight
Kept alive by the pouring of the moonlight
Here's the devil coming up to me
Said: "You like a friend in need"
I said: "I've got some things to say"
As he listened he began to sing

Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh
Turn off the lights and turn on the stereo /x3
Turn off the lights and turn on

I know we fall
I know we burn
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son
And so we fall
And so we burn
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son

So a mighty wind began to blow
Taking all not bolted to the floor
And as my heart began to fear
Up came wind a-screaming in my ear

Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh
Turn off the lights and turn on the stereo /x3
Turn off the lights and turn on

I know we fall
I know we burn
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son
And so we fall
And so we burn
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son

Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh

I know we fall /4x
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son
And so we fall
And so we burn
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son