

Poets, Hangin' On My Stereo

Sitting on my bedroom floor
Dont know what I'm waiting for
Posters all around me
Posing divinely

Pickin' up my favorite band
From my favorite CD-stand
My heartbear goes astray
When pressing 'play'

I am hangin' on my stereo
I don't need another place to go
In my room I stayin' all night long
Playin' all the records on and on
Hangin'my stereo
Thats my show
I don't needs another place to go
'cause I'm hangin' on my stereo

I listen to that magic sound
From my album #1
Wilder than frenzy
Sweeter than fantasy

Lying on my bedroom floor
Mommy's knockin' on my door
Magic fades away
I'm pressing 'play'

I am hangin' on my stereo
I don't need another place to go
In my room I stayin' all night long
Playin' all the records on and on
Hangin'my stereo
Thats my show
I don't need another place to go
cause I'm hangin on my stereo