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 nees 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'

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