

Rivets, Dubbing

Dubbing to contest the musicality
Feeling that the music is OK
So, let's know what you say
When I have my guitar it's easy to create
I just play all the chords and think of something that sounds great
Imagining the bass, playing the finger drums
And getting to sing loud fucking my vocal chords
Oh, yeah, I sing loud
I shout like if I was in a show
Playing all the songs I know
But now I'm so far
Playing with my mind is not the way
To be a popstar
Down here in Florence with no instruments to play
I sing back to my friend just to find out what he says
He looks right back to me, a smile in his mouth
He knows it's a good song, I manage to sing loud
Oh, yeah, I sing loud
I shout like if I was in a show
Playing all the songs I know
But now I'm so far
Playing with my mind is not the way
To be a popstar
Even playing with my mind
I have a feeling that the music is great
So let it roll thru our ears and inside our hearts
And maybe sing with me
Go on and try alone
Force your throat, free your tongue