

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Sound System

Sound system won't you bring me back up
It's the one thing that I can depend on...

Try to describe to the limit of my ability
It's there a second and then it's given up what it used to be
Contained in music somehow more than just sound
The inspiration coming and it's twisting things around
Because--You always know that it's gonna have to go
You always know that you'll be back in the cold
Point of departure sublimated in a song
It's always coming to give me that hope for just a second then it's gone but--

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Static pulse inside of music bringing us escape
It's always temporary, changing nothing in its wake
Just a second where we're leaving all this shit behind
Just a second but it's leaving just this much in mind:
To resist despair, that second makes you see
To resist despair, you can't change everything
To resist despair in this world is--what it is, what it is, what it is to be free

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Sound! System!
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Wake up turn my box on bust the shade and let the sun in
Times getting tougher 'bout time to start runnin'
Box in my hand, music by my side
Swingin' to the rhythm of the music by side

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