

# Damnwells, Air Stereo

I've been here for hours,  
Cutting in on every dance.  
I stand in every corner,  
Painting red for everything.

I look, to you,  
I'll take anything you've got,  
And fill every waking thought.  
I walk, with you.  
You come everywhere I go.  
Playing on my stereo.

I'd trade my arms, for yours.  
A perfect waltz, around the room.  
I can leave myself, I'll break it.  
With everything that once was yours.

I look, to you,  
I'll take anything you've got,  
And fill every waking thought.  
I walk, with you.  
You come everywhere I go,  
Playing on my stereo.

I look, to you,  
I'll take anything you've got,  
And fill every waking thought.  
I walk, with you.  
You come everywhere I go.  
Playing on my stereo.  
Playing on my stereo.  
Playing on my stereo.  
Playing on my stereo.  
Playing on my stereo.