

# Elastica, Unheard Music

Friends, a warehouse pain  
They tack their own car

A thousand kids who buried their parents

There's laughing outside  
We're locked out of the public eye

No smooth chords on the car radio  
No smooth chords on the car radio

We set the trash on fire  
And watch outside the door

The ? ? ? of the paper  
And out of the ? ? ?

There's laughing outside  
We're locked out of the public eye

No smooth chords on the car radio  
No harsh chords on the car radio

No smooth chords on the car radio  
No ... chords on the car radio