

# Format, Tune Out

Its your bed, so please choose a side  
ill take the one closest to the door  
and you start to speak the words that try to  
Justify do far more wrong then anything  
you do so grab the coat, the keys,  
the tension speaks but we're singing it

(chorus)

Ill tap the break while you crack the window  
the smell of smoke is making my lungs explode  
the 51 is backed up and too slow  
Lets tune out by turning on the radio

and this town is dead  
weve been caught in these sheets way too long  
lets just see who's up on this screen  
no one i know is more depressing then me  
or should i say the two of us  
cause after all we're all we've got  
And tension speaks but we're singing it

(chorus)

And oh my love you're all i need  
backed behind a frequency  
they played this song an hour ago  
let's tune out  
let's tune out by turning on the radio

haven't we heard this song about a thousand times before?  
oh well, after a while it all sounds the same  
i guess its better then silence  
and better then shame

(chorus)