

Jim's Big Ego, Mix Tape

This song could be between any two others
You only hear it when you play it on your mix tape
Made for you by your best friend before you left home
You played it all the way to a new town

Mix Tape...

This song could be between two of your favorites
In the middle of the b side of your mix tape
Downloaded it from the web burned it onto a disc
Bounced it on a cassette cause it's an old car.

Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape
on your Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape

And you don't know what band is playing
And you made up a name to name this song
'Cause you lost that piece of paper
Now it's just a thing you've made to pass along

Mix Tape

Your cassette player's gone the way of the Dodo
You only keep it now to listen to your mix tapes
'Cause all of your cds sound to sterile and clean
All those squeaky little ones and zeros

Mix Tape...

This song could be between any two others
You only hear it when you listen to your mix tape
It does things to your brain takes you back to that day
Like a time machine it's future retro

Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape
on your Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape

And I don't know what's wrong with people
Who think that music should be locked away
Don't they remember when they listened to their mix tapes
Which got them into the business in the first place?

This song could be between any two others
You only hear it when you listen to your mix tape
Or whatever new gizmos are coming our way
You mix it up for your friends and play

Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape
on your Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape
Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape
on your Mix Tape - on your Mix Tape.