

Sky Harbor, In Stereo

Airwaves passing through you
The music's getting to you
The feeling's coming straight to you
It's a culture revolution fueled by noise pollution
Funny looking kids are offering solutions
What can you do? What can you say?
You can't turn the music down and waste away

It's in stereo, on the radio
It's the sound and the fury of something more
It's in stereo, on the radio
Can you hear who's waiting at your door
It's in stereo, on the radio
Don't be left still stuck down on the floor
It's in stereo, on the radio
Can you hear life waiting at your door?

Can you hear it?
Can you feel it?
When the rythm hits you there's no way to beat it
It's the language of the small and the one's who got it all
Pop culture always falls with the right amount of decibals
What can you do? What can you say?
Don't turn the music down and waste today

And everybody's praying
While sitting on their hands
We don't bring hype, we bring a saviour
Well the time has come, the secret's out
What once was soft is playing loud