

# The Explosion, Outbound Line

coughing up on swallowed pride  
tell me secrets tell me lies  
count your blessings lose your charm  
break the pattern twist my arm  
going, going and it's gone

music in my ears on the outbound line  
a song for every year that i wasted time  
music in my ears on the outbound line  
feeling it tonight, and i'm feeling it tonight

no direction getting lost  
no connection fading fast

music in my ears on the outbound line  
a song for every year that i wasted time  
music in my ears on the outbound line  
feeling it tonight, and i'm feeling it tonight

there must be something to be said  
but those words are falling dead  
and my ears are ringing true again

music in my ears on the outbound line  
a song for every year that i wasted time  
music in my ears on the outbound line  
feeling it tonight, and i'm feeling it tonight