

The Hooters, Give The Music Back

They took the beat away, replaced it with machines
They took the words away and threw 'em on a screen
They turned the switches on and handed us the phones
They blasted out our ears with endless monotone

Can you feel it, can you feel it
From a million miles away
Can you hear it, can you hear it
Getting louder every day

Give the music back, give the music back
Give the music back before it's gone
Give the music back, give the music back
Put the music back into the song

They drove the blues away and banished rock n' roll
They cut away the heart and sacrificed the soul
They closed the discos down and shut off MTV
They locked the music up and threw away the key

Can you feel it, can you feel it
From a million miles away
Can you hear it, can you hear it
Getting louder everyday

Give the music back, give the music back
Give the music back before it's gone
Give the music back, give the music back
Put the music back into the song

And now a silence fills the rooms where once we sang
And all is quiet where the chimes of freedom rang
Somewhere a pirate ship is crashing through the waves
Sending a signal out, a ballad to the brave

Give the music back, give the music back
Give the music back before it's gone
Give the music back, give the music back
Put the music back where it belongs

Give the music back, give the music back
Give the music back before it's gone
Give the music back, give the music back
Put the music back into the song, where it belongs

(written by R. Hyman, E. Bazilian)