

Stereo

America

Stereo, we hear both sides, we sympathize
We live our lives in stereo
The left and the right, the dark and the light
We wrestle with the balance
We change our tone, we leave our phone
And tape record our absence in lovin' memory

Stereo, we're livin' it in stereo
We fix it so our love is high fidelity
Mix it so we never lose the melody
We try to equalize our lives in stereo

So on we go from side to side
As we divide a single life in stereo
The far and the wide, we override
The feedback from the others
The unkind phrase, we lock in phase
We're only really listening to the stereo

Stereo, we're livin' it in stereo
We tune it till we have a perfect parody
Commune with such a fine-cut, crystal clarity
It seems to symbolize our lives in stereo

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Laa, laa, laa, laa, laa, laa)
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
(Laa, laa, laa, laa, laa, laa)
Ooh
(Laa, laa, laa, laa)

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