

Lo-fi

Bronze Radio Return

I said this old time speaker just blew my mind
It's so lo-fi
That crackle sizzles my soul
And I just fell in love with a 45
That I kept alive, in a box over 30 years old
And I don't know what it is,
But there's something there
I hear that needle scratching, vinyl catching
Warmth you can't compare

It's lo-fi
And when the static moans
Tape hisses and the beat breaks through your bones
Don't try to get your dial tone
Its lo fi on the line, gonna take you home
Oh my Lo-Fi
Oh my Lo-Fi
Oh my Lo-Fi
Oh my Lo-Fi

Now everything seems so high defined
And over shined
I couldn't tell you what's real
Can't hear between the lines
Cuz what we find
Is sound for mass appeal
But what keeps me moving
Keeps me going
Old tape reels that keep improving
I always come back to my four track
With a tape stacked and I wonder why

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