

Living In Stereo

Chilliwick

Well, I hear what you're saying
But I don't know what you mean, it's like stereo
I can tell that you're talking
But my head just isn't working, I'm in stereo

Everything is funny
Like I'm sitting on the bottom of the sea
I don't know if I like it or if
Someone ought to come and rescue me

Like a lot of other people
When the going's getting tough, I go stereo
Part of me can take it
But the rest is backing off and I'm in stereo

Floating out of reach of everybody
Everything is moving slow
It's an underwater movie
Like the rapture of the deep and Jacques Cousteau

It's alright, it's okay, I don't mind
Now you've walked right into my little world
You can stay, you can stay
We'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be okay

Round and round, round and round
Round and round, round and round in stereo
Round and round, round and round
Round and round, round and round in stereo

It's alright, it's okay, I don't mind
Now you've walked right into my little world
You can stay, you can stay
We'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be fine, we'll be okay

Round and round, round and round, stereo
Round and round, round and round, stereo
Round and round, round and round, stereo

Round and round, round and round in stereo
Round and round, round and round in stereo
Round and round, round and round in stereo