

## Boom Box

Institute

We're going down the tubes  
To the underground  
Look what we've gone and done  
We're getting to the point  
Where nothing seems to work anymore  
If tolerance is dead  
There'll be no rest for the living  
Imagine no trouble  
And a little respite

This boom box needs batteries  
This boom box needs batteries  
Lovers and dangerous love  
Will find a way through everything  
Sick at the thought of losing you  
No one else in my room  
Soft as the snow that comes  
You move like electric window  
We take love where it comes  
To the world we run

She can't seem to find her feet  
She can't seem to find her way up  
Her face a thousand words  
When all there is to say  
Lord knows you need disciples  
God knows you need friends

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Will find a way through everything  
Sick at the thought of losing you  
No one else in my room  
Soft as the snow that comes  
You move like electric window  
We take love when it comes  
To the world we run  
Taken it back to you, taken it back  
Taken it back to you, taken it back

Just trying to live  
Just dying to give  
And girl goes see that bridge  
I'll meet you there  
Could you meet me there, oh  
I want my television  
Comfort in a cathode ray  
I want my television

Lovers and dangerous love  
Will find a way through everything  
Sick at the thought of losing you  
No one else in my room  
Soft as the snow that comes  
You move like electric window  
We take love when it comes

To the world we run  
To the world we run  
Lovers and dangerous love  
Lovers and dangerous love

Lovers  
Lovers