## **Bass So Low**

I'm breaking through computer screens And running in your living room A via-tele-digi wretch like me Chasing all my dreams into a cable Where they beam them out into a billion homes across the see

Take to the street tonight To live your life to do what's right Sometimes you gotta stand and fight

Do you hear the bass so low?

I haven't had the pleasure of experience until I me the master of the never ending promises Cause everytime I look into the mirror all I'm seeing is a parody and image laughing back at me

Take me out when you go Cause I don't wanna miss the chance to be part of the show

Do you hear the bass so low?

The signal's fading fast And I just don't know what to do I'm waiting for a message on the radio from you I'm waiting here for you Waiting here for you

## **MxPx**