

The Fuzz

Silversun Pickups

The fuzz in my head grows
It's already so low
The fuzz in my head stands
It's already all too clear

So much for losing track of time

Can cope with a white noise
Repeating imitation
Can cope with a white noise
Blissful complication
The fuzz in my head stands
It's already all too clear

And the hum
It separates the two
It's all frontline, frontline
It cuts down inbetween
It's all for nothing

Too bad it's been here for awhile
So much for losing track of time

Let go i've seen it's worth your while
So much for losing track of time...