

Air Stereo

The Damnwells

I've been here for hours
Cutting in on every dance
Standing in the corner
Painting red for everything

I look to you
I'll take anything you've got and fill every vacant thought
I walk with you
You come everywhere I go
Playing on my air stereo
I'll trade my arms for yours

Perfect waltz around the room
I can lead myself or break it on everything that once was your
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I walk with you
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Playing on my air stereo

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