

## Tune Out

The Format

Its your bed, so please choose a side ill take the one closest  
to the door and you start to speak the words that try to  
Justify do far more wrong then anything you do so grab the coat  
, the keys, the tension speaks but we're singing it  
Ill tap the break while you crack the window the smell of smoke  
is making my lungs explode the 51 is backed up and too slow  
Lets tune out by turning on the radio and this town is dead wev  
e been caught in these sheets way too long lets just see whos  
Up on this screen no one i know is more depressing then me or s  
hould i say the two of us cause after all we're all weve got  
And tension speaks but we're singing it  
And oh my love youre all i need backed behind a frequency they  
played this  
Song an hour ago lets tune out by turning on the radio havent w  
e heard this song about a thousand times before oh well after  
Awhile it all sounds the same i guess its better then silence a  
nd better then shame  
[chorus]