

# Detox

## Mezzanine Stairs

She's saying you're lost  
She thinks it's time for you to detox  
Too many tunes inside your head  
Why don't you fill it up with her instead?  
She's not playing but you are  
She wants romance but you want guitars  
Your headphones on like you prefer  
But you should have lend your ears to her  
You're an addict to the audio  
A chronic record lover  
Who feeds off the stereo  
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose  
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need  
So you're not ready for detox  
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio  
It's not healthy, you're not fit  
She says if you don't quit then she'll split  
She needs silence and not your noise  
Your habit's nothing she enjoys  
And you're a nut for every kind of sound  
A chronic vinyl player  
Who can't stop spinning 'round  
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose  
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need  
So you're not ready for detox  
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio, turn on the radio  
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose  
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need  
So you're not ready for detox  
Turn on the radio  
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose  
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need  
So you're not ready for detox  
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio  
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio, turn on the radio  
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio  
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio  
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose  
(Turn on the radio)

The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need  
(Turn on the radio)  
So you're not ready for detox  
(Turn on the radio)  
Turn on the radio  
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose  
(Turn on the radio)  
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need  
(Turn on the radio)  
So you're not ready for detox  
(Turn on the radio)  
Turn on the radio

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