

The Unheard Music

X

Friends warehouse pain, attack their own kind
A thousand kids, bury their parents There's laughing outside
We're locked out of the public eyes Some smooth chords on the car radio
No hard chords on the car radio We set the trash on fire and watch outside the door
Men come up the pavement, under the marquee There's laughing inside
We're locked out of the public eyes Some smooth chords on the car radio
No hard chords on the car radio Friends warehouse pain, attack their own kind
A thousand kids, bury their parents There's laughing outside
We're locked out of the public eyes Some smooth chords on the car radio
No hard chords on the car radio Some smooth chords on the car radio
No hard chords on the car radio

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>