

# Outbound Line

## The Explosion

Coughing up on swallowed pride  
Tell me secrets, tell me lies  
Count your blessings lose your charm  
Break the pattern twist my arm  
Going, going and it's gone Music in my ears on the outbound line  
A song for every year that I wasted time  
Music in my ears on the outbound line  
Feeling it tonight and I'm feeling it tonight No direction getting lost  
No connection fading fast Music in my ears on the outbound line  
A song for every year that I wasted time  
Music in my ears on the outbound line  
Feeling it tonight and I'm feeling it tonight There must be something to be said  
But those words are falling dead  
And my ears are ringing true again Music in my ears on the outbound line  
A song for every year that I wasted time  
Music in my ears on the outbound line  
Feeling it tonight and I'm feeling it tonight

Lyrics provided by

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