

# Problems

## The Stereo

we've got lots of problems  
we've got the rest of our whole lives  
to figure out what to do with all the starry nights  
oh no, it's clear, we won't have chauffeurs or gondoliers  
but I'll serenade you every night, a little song for your lullaby  
we'll play all your records, we'll knock on heaven's door  
like G n' R, Slash on guitar  
so now you see, I'm stuck on you cause your stuck on me  
and it might get cold, but I'm here to hold  
oh don't you fear, I won't go far if you are near  
in time we'll tell, I'll throw my money in the wishing well

Lyrics provided by

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