

# Speakers

## Days Difference

The studio's dark, got the candles on.  
I'm tryin' to write words to the perfect song  
But nothing will rhyme, nothing sounds right now you're gone.  
It's raining outside, so you can't be far.  
You're probably still soaked, sittin' in your car,  
Trying to make sense of all that we said, but you can't.

Chorus:

And the words coming out of the speakers  
Are the only way I got left to reach you.  
My souls plays the keys and my heart plays the drums.  
I need you to hear me so turn the radio on.  
Now I'm tryin' and I'm dyin' to see you.  
I know I hurt you but I really didn't mean to.  
Got my pain on the mic, lettin' it all out tonight,  
I'll do it again and again til I get it right.

(Turn 'em up; turn up your speakers  
Turn 'em up; turn up your speakers  
Turn 'em up; turn up your speakers  
Turn 'em up; turn up your speakers)

The key's in the lock; now you're probably home,  
Walkin' through the door, takin' off your clothes.  
I turn up the sound, hopin' somehow I'll reach you.  
But I know that I can't so I dial your phone,  
I don't leave a message, I just play the song  
And hope that you hear. I hope that it's clear,  
As soon as you hold it up, up to your ear.

CHORUS

And I wanna wrap these words around you,  
'Cause I'll do whatever it takes for this song to find you.  
Ohhhhh yeah

CHORUS

The studio's dark, got the candles on.  
I'm tryin' to write words to the perfect song,

But nothing will rhyme, nothing sounds right now you're gone.

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Lyrics submitted by Annie Cucumber.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>