Flat Black

Face to Face

He like the best and there's no choice
He's got option anxiety
He prefers the simple things until there's something better out there
He has a view that has no voice
Who ain't what it's supposed to be
He' not afraid of anything except whatever's looming out there(Pre-)
Then what should he had the needle change?
He's got nowhere left to go, let you go!
It was the radio
It takes another,
Just come on this
Don't want them feel like crackThere's a place he's dreaming of
He can imagine himself there
That would be a risk to take
And it's a calculated effort
It never comes to push and shove
Between a disapproving player
There's never been a choice to make
Because he cracked under the pressure(Pre-)
Then what should he had the needle change?
He's got nowhere left to go, let you go!
It was the radio
It takes another,
Just come on this
Don't want them feel like crack
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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