

# Speakers

## Sink To See

We don't care what you say yeah you ought to know,  
Let go the soul of rock n' roll is in control.  
It's not sold, solid gold, yeah it's time you go.  
The ones who stole your rock n' roll.

Hey Now, Hey Now.  
You feel the Speakers pumpin'  
Hey Now, Hey Now.  
You feel the Speakers pump it out.

Way up in Detroit we can break it out to Buffalo,  
Down Bluegrass 68 to hippie Frisco.  
Those days were pure, we were sure things were on a roll. The rock n' roll was out to kill the disco.

Hey Now, Hey Now.  
You feel the Speakers pumpin'  
Hey Now, Hey Now.  
You feel the Speakers pump it out.

Jimmy Page backstage, Beatles all the rage.  
A man in black is tougher than a prison cage.  
Purple haze in the days when we didn't try.  
We knew that rock n' roll could never die.

Hey Now, Hey Now.  
You feel the Speakers pumpin'  
Hey Now, Hey Now.  
You feel the Speakers pump it out.

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Lyrics submitted by kristy.

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