

Lo-fi

Bronze Radio Return

I said an old time speaker just blew my mind
It's so Lo-Fi
That crackle sizzles my soul
And I just fell in love with a 45
That I kept alive, in a box over 30 years old
And I don't know what it is
But there's something there
I hear that needle scratching, vinyl catching
Warmth you can't compare[Chorus:]
It's Lo-Fi
And when the static moans
Tape hisses and the beat breaks through your bones
Don't try to get your dial tone
It's Lo-Fi on the line, gonna take you home
Oh my Lo-Fi, Oh my Lo-Fi
Oh my Lo-Fi, Oh my Lo-Fi Now everything seems so high defined
And over shined
I couldn't tell you what's real
You can't hear between the lines
'Cause what we find
Is sound for mass appeal
But what keeps me moving
Keeps me going
Old tape reels that keep improving
And I always come back to my four-track
With a tape stacked and I wonder why[Chorus:]
It's Lo-Fi
And when the static moans
Tape hisses and the beat breaks through your bones
Don't try to get your dial tone
It's Lo-Fi on the line, gonna take you home
Oh my Lo-Fi, Oh my Lo-Fi
Oh my Lo-Fi, Oh my Lo-Fi

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