

# 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-FiNow 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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