Blue Cassette (Tiga Remix)

Friendly Fires

I found a tape in my back garden
A blue cassette covered in dirt
And through the dust the reels start turning
And played some memories stored in itAs I hear your voice it sets my heart on fireThat with all the noise
It sets my heart on fireAnd I can't stop the reels from tuning
I can't stop the tape machine
As I hear your voice it sets my heart on fireI found a place I thought was stolen
A place that's built on noise and needs
And in my hand it spins so gently
Fills a void was winding meAs I hear your voice
It sets my heart on fire
That with all the noise
It sets my heart on fireAnd I can't stop the reels from turning
I can't stop the tape machineAs I hear your voice it sets my heart on fireLay back down I told myself
How could I ever forget you?As I hear your voice
It sets my heart on fire
That with all the noise
It sets my heart on fireAnd I can't stop the reels from turning
I can't stop the tape machineI found a tape in my back garden
A blue cassette covered in dirt

Songwriters
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