

Amp Crackle

Cheap Fakes

Come in close, don't you leave behind
just shut the door as you roll with me
way below but building now
highest of skies and in between
you know that skin will crawl and eyes will burn
as the guilty plead their case
but the moon will rise and tides will turn
as I'm left to find my real place

So I've gotta go and go and not look back
circulated beats on the title track
heading round in circles like a spin top now
cruising round the city with my windows right down
so with the music in your life you'll be sailing
and all the money in your bank you're not saving
getting it done you know I'm not lazy
getting it on with my skinny jean lady
we are not flying out to Tokyo
and we're not talking about New York city
we're reaching down and we're pulling up soul
so get in line if you want to be a passenger.

Lyrics submitted by Hayden Andrews.

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