Detox

God

She's saying you're lost
She thinks it's time for you to detox
Too many tunes inside your head
Why don't you fill it up with her instead?
She's not playing but you are
She wants romance but you want guitars
Your headphones on like you prefer
But you should have lend your ears to her
You're an addict to the audio
A chronic record lover
Who feeds off the stereo
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need
So you're not ready for detox
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio
It's not healthy, you're not fit
She says if you don't quit then she'll split
She needs silence and not your noise
Your habit's nothing she enjoys
And you're a nut for every kind of sound
A chronic vinyl player
Who can't stop spinning 'round
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need
So you're not ready for detox
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio, turn on the radio
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need
So you're not ready for detox
Turn on the radio
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose
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So you're not ready for detox
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio, turn on the radio
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio
Turn on the radio, turn on the radio
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose
(Turn on the radio)

The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need
(Turn on the radio)
So you're not ready for detox
(Turn on the radio)
Turn on the radio
Just like the meat you eat, the booze you choose
(Turn on the radio)
The nicotine, the coffee, and the sugars that you need
(Turn on the radio)
So you're not ready for detox
(Turn on the radio)
Turn on the radio

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