

# Crank It Up

## BACKDRAFT SMITHS

From the sofa I watch TV  
On screen same old same old  
Just like last day's gossip  
I've had too much of this  
Hey John you know what I mean  
Feelin' blue no way out  
How can we fight off boredom  
Why'd today end up like this

Nothing satisfies me  
I know why but don't wanna get into it now  
Don't push me off the edge, friend  
Don't wanna get my hope built up again for the next few days

Crank this noise way up  
Think about nothing  
I say crank the sound way up  
Feel better for sure  
Dissatisfied with the way things are, just stand and try  
Dance night  
Empty some bottles  
Make it heaven down here

Last night I had the same dream  
Surrounded by pretty girls  
Try to tip my favorite  
Open my empty wallet  
Hey John  
We mess it all up  
Tell me there's a right way  
Today ends up like this, same as yesterday to forever

Nothing satisfies me  
I know why but don't wanna get into it now  
Don't push me off the edge, friend  
Don't wanna get my hope built up again for the next few days

Crank this speed way up  
Never satisfied  
I say crank the flame way up

Heat things up will for sure  
Breathe in fumes, until we choke  
Wanna try again, running on empty sputter  
Make it heaven down here

Can't stop shaking  
Will freeze under this cheap blanket  
Cold rain windows  
Can't live this way  
My soul will break  
Will this loneliness leave with the night and those shadows of the dreams?  
Will taking the world as it is now end my worries?

Crank this noise way up  
Think about nothing  
I say crank the sound way up  
Feel better for sure  
Dissatisfied with the way things are, just stand and try  
Dance night  
Empty some bottles  
Make it heaven down here

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>