

# Tune out

Maya Fiennes

It's your bed  
Please choose a side  
I'll take the one closest to the door  
and you start to speak  
the words you try to justify do far more wrong than anything you do  
so grab the coat, the keys  
the tension speaks  
and we're singing it  
I'll tap the break and you crack the window  
the smell of smoke is making my lungs explode  
the 51 is backed up and too slow  
let's tune out by turning on the radio  
And this town  
is dead  
we've been caught in these sheets way too long  
let's just see who's up on the screen  
no one I know is more depressing than me  
or should I say the two of us  
'cause after all we're all we've and  
tension speaks  
but we're singing it  
I'll tap the break while you crack the window  
the smell of smoke is making my lungs explode  
the 51 is backed up and too slow  
let's tune out by turning on the radio  
and oh my love, you're all I need  
backed behind the frequency  
they played this song an hour ago  
but let's tune out by turning on the radio  
haven't we heard this song  
about a thousand times before  
oh well  
after awhile it all sounds the same  
I guess it's better than silence  
and better than shame  
I'll tap the brake while you crack the window  
the smell of smoke is making my lungs explode  
the 51 is backed up and too slow  
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I'll tap the brake while you crack the window  
the smell of smoke is making my lungs explode  
the 51 is backed up and too slow  
let's tune out by turning on the radio  
and oh my love, you're all I need  
backed behind the frequency they played this song an hour ago  
so let's tune out  
let's tune out  
let's tune out by turning on the radio

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Lyrics submitted by Rebecca Lewis.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>