

Basement Noise

All Time Low

We used to be all hypothetical
A fever dream, can't get hysterical
Found a space and time in the Holocene
Make believe, make believe, yeah
Cut our teeth chasing the weekend
Capsize and fall in the deep end
Outta line, don't mind the pretense now
How were we supposed to know
It all adds up when you let go?
And where are we supposed to go from here?
We're too far gone to turn back now
It's all for one, lost in the crowd
And all for nothing if it disappears

They're just stupid boys making basement noise
In the basement, noise in the basement
Just stupid boys making basement noise
In the basement, yeah, yeah
Just stupid boys making basement noise
In the basement, noise in the basement
Just stupid boys making basement noise
In the basement, yeah, yeah

Telephone the girls from the next street
Wonder if the sounds are connecting
Trying to see the future in what they see in us, see in us now
Wanna ditch the predictability
Hit the road, 18 on 83
Some are lost, some are found, the world is shrinking down
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And where are we supposed to go from here?
(Where are we supposed to go from here?)
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