

Coming in Stereo

Lustra

Just like pills and wine
There's just a part of this
That makes me sick
That makes me sick
And I saw him
Wearing my t-shirt that you dressed him in
So nice, so nice

There's nothing that's left that feels so good
And nothing I've seen's misunderstood
So turn on your radio
I want all your friends to know its me
We're coming in stereo
We're coming in stereo

And I felt bad
So bad I had to laugh
And let it pass me by
Again
Now I've lost my place
Drifting through alleyways and common space
Alone, alone

There's nothing that's left that feels so good
And nothing I've seen's misunderstood
So turn on your radio
I want all your friends to know its me
We're coming in stereo
We're coming in stereo

And if your ears are burning
Try to listen
Because mine catch fire with every
Second!

Cause you'll feel left out
When I'm the only one
They talk about
But you still know
Something I have for you
The final show

'Cause I...
(There's nothing that's left that feels so good)
'Cause I...
(And nothing I've seen's misunderstood)
So turn on your radio
I want all your friends to know its me
We're coming in stereo
We're coming in stereo