

# 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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