

## Stereo

America

Stereo, we hear both sides, we sympathize  
We live our lives in stereo  
The left and the right, the dark and the light  
We wrestle with the balance  
We change our tone, we leave our phone  
And tape record our absence in lovin' memory

Stereo, we're livin' it in stereo  
We fix it so our love is high fidelity  
Mix it so we never lose the melody  
We try to equalize our lives in stereo

So on we go from side to side  
As we divide a single life in stereo  
The far and the wide, we override  
The feedback from the others  
The unkind phrase, we lock in phase  
We're only really listening to the stereo

Stereo, we're livin' it in stereo  
We tune it till we have a perfect parody  
Commune with such a fine-cut, crystal clarity  
It seems to symbolize our lives in stereo

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Laa, laa, laa, laa, laa, laa)  
Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Laa, laa, laa, laa, laa, laa)  
Ooh  
(Laa, laa, laa, laa)

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