

Vocal Coach

Bomb the Music Industry!

I'm such a skeptic
When they flail their arms
Screaming "OH GOOD GOD!" again.

All the records we love
Have dirty covers,
Dusty grooves
And deep scratches.

Kind of blacking out
When all the lights go bright
'Til the room gets dark again

'Cause we put up our guard
For superstars
And their sharp movements,
Big fashion.

I'm aware
That I'm kind of getting scared
The love that I thought had no bounds
Is coming to an end.

So leave me here,
You can just leave me here
To find something new so
I don't feel as good as dead.

I get embarrassed when I hear my voice
And it's not like in my head.
If I got a new vocal coach
And I could hit the notes,
You'd fall in love again.

Nothing's forever, dude.
Nothing's forever, dude.
I've lost so much I'm running out of things to lose.

I get embarrassed when I hear my voice
And it's not like in my head.
If I got a new vocal coach
And I could hit the notes,
You'd fall in love again.

If I got a new vocal coach
And I could hit the notes,
You'd fall in love again.

So leave me here,
You can just leave me here
To find something new so
I don't feel as good as dead.

Oh, I get so embarrassed when my voice pops out
And it's not like in my head.
If I got a new vocal coach
And I could hit the notes,

You'd fall in love again.

If I got a new vocal coach
And I could hit the notes,
You'd fall in love again. (2x)