

# White Noise

Fastball

Nails on a chalkboard  
A dream and then, I see your face again  
Words you were singing  
Years ago, it feels like yesterday

But I'm coming around  
I can only get the sweet little sound of white noise  
Can you hear me through the static  
White noise  
Put your brain on automatic

Late in the evening  
I'm out again, looking for a friend  
Lost in the music  
And in the den, I hear your voice again  
500 watts, ain't no wonder that my ears are shot  
From the sound of white noise  
Can you hear me through the static  
White noise  
Put your brain on automatic

Nails on a chalkboard  
I dream and then, I see your face again  
Words you were singing  
Years ago, it feels like yesterday

And I'm coming around  
I can only get the sweet little sound of white noise  
Can you hear me through the static  
White noise  
Put your brain on automatic (Can you hear me)  
White noise  
Can you hear me through the static  
White noise  
Put your brain on automatic (Can you hear me)  
White noise [x4]