

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]