

Feedback (Life, Love, Loop)

The Microphones

Something's in my head
When will I ever let it out
That song is something we all love
It's born when we sing and shout
We all sings songs of feedback
Whenever we're in love
We all have voices for speakers
Feedback just floats in the air
It's fast and it flies everywhere

Microphone loves the speaker
They never get to me
Singing their songs of feedback
Nothing has ever been so sweet