

## Preamp

## The Microphones

I am a preamp  
Plug the cords right in my head  
I've got headphones  
Stuck right into my shirt

I'm a guitar amp  
I bite the cord between my teeth  
My voice is the speaker  
And my eyes tell how loud I am  
I've got microphone fingers  
I don't care about phantom power  
And I know the levels  
Because I'm a preamp for everything

I needed something  
To make sure you could hear me  
Where was I going  
Did the sound just disappear?

You were recording  
You kept me on a tape  
(You) played it softly  
Inside your headphones

I am a beauty  
I am the voice that sounds sweet  
Playing softly  
Putting you to sleep

I wanted to keep you  
So I made a tape  
Now I listen  
To your voice singing to me

I am a beauty  
I am the voice that sounds sweet  
Playing softly  
Putting you to sleep

I am a preamp  
And you're plugged into my heart

I am a beauty  
And I'm plugged into my heart