

Elastica, Unheard Music

Friends, a warehouse pain
They tack their own car

A thousand kids who buried their parents

There's laughing outside
We're locked out of the public eye

No smooth chords on the car radio
No smooth chords on the car radio

We set the trash on fire
And watch outside the door

The ? ? ? of the paper
And out of the ? ? ?

There's laughing outside
We're locked out of the public eye

No smooth chords on the car radio
No harsh chords on the car radio

No smooth chords on the car radio
No ... chords on the car radio