Art Brut, Soundtrack Of The Summer

All through the night They begin to take shape From the crack of the vinyl To the hiss of the tape Play and record Held down together Tabs pushed off So you can't tape over it ever Just a couple of friends Hangin' out with each other We started to swap tapes To soundtrack our summer Tapes that are full Of the things we can't say To each other During the day All through the night They begin to take shape From the crack of the vinyl To the hiss of the tape Play and record Held down together Tabs pushed off So you can't tape over it ever It can't be just me That's workin' out These songs that we've chosen And what they're about Are we after the same thing? Am I crossing the line? I'm checkin' the lyrics I'm pressing rewind All through the night They begin to take shape From the crack of the vinyl To the hiss of the tape These songs won't see the sun Any time soon Under the cover of headphones And for the privacy of bedrooms All the best pop songs The girl meets boy And there wasn't one song That I didn't enjoy But I lacked confidence When I was young So things didn't work out The way they get sung Play and record Held down together Tabs pushed off So you can't tape over it ever A couple of friends Hangin' out with each other Just swapping songs To soundtrack our summer