

Donots, My Stereo's A Liar

My stereo's a liar
Those mix-tapes are cheap alibis
But sometimes I believe that "everything is gonna be alright";
My stereo's a monster
Cause it almost killed me last night
It slowly crept upon me when singing those sweet lullabies

Take me away
Blow me away
Take me away
Come and make my day, yeah
(My stereo's a liar)

My stereo's a liar
Those mix-tape songs are blatant lies
I'll never quite believe that "everything is gonna be just fine";
My stereo's a killer
A love song stabbed me from behind
I'll die again tomorrow
With another song on running through my mind

(Go - Go!) That's alright with me!
(Go - Go!) That's alright with me - baby!

It's true I love my stereo
It gets me high when I feel low
I am in love with my stereo
It saves my life with a 1 - 2 - 3 - go!
(So amplify the good times)