

# IAMDYNAMITE, Stereo

I was blinded staring at the sun  
I was tortured but it felt so good  
And as I lay awake tonight  
Kept alive by the pouring of the moonlight  
Here's the devil coming up to me  
Said: "You like a friend in need"  
I said: "I've got some things to say"  
As he listened he began to sing

Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh  
Turn off the lights and turn on the stereo /x3  
Turn off the lights and turn on

I know we fall  
I know we burn  
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son  
And so we fall  
And so we burn  
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son

So a mighty wind began to blow  
Taking all not bolted to the floor  
And as my heart began to fear  
Up came wind a-screaming in my ear

Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh  
Turn off the lights and turn on the stereo /x3  
Turn off the lights and turn on

I know we fall  
I know we burn  
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son  
And so we fall  
And so we burn  
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son

Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh, Ahhahh

I know we fall /4x  
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son  
And so we fall  
And so we burn  
She died in the bedroom of the last man's son