

# Rivets, Dubbing

Dubbing to contest the musicality  
Feeling that the music is OK  
So, let's know what you say  
When I have my guitar it's easy to create  
I just play all the chords and think of something that sounds great  
Imagining the bass, playing the finger drums  
And getting to sing loud fucking my vocal chords  
Oh, yeah, I sing loud  
I shout like if I was in a show  
Playing all the songs I know  
But now I'm so far  
Playing with my mind is not the way  
To be a popstar  
Down here in Florence with no instruments to play  
I sing back to my friend just to find out what he says  
He looks right back to me, a smile in his mouth  
He knows it's a good song, I manage to sing loud  
Oh, yeah, I sing loud  
I shout like if I was in a show  
Playing all the songs I know  
But now I'm so far  
Playing with my mind is not the way  
To be a popstar  
Even playing with my mind  
I have a feeling that the music is great  
So let it roll thru our ears and inside our hearts  
And maybe sing with me  
Go on and try alone  
Force your throat, free your tongue