

I said this old time speaker just blew my mind  
It's so lo-fi  
That crackle sizzles my soul  
And I just fell in love with a 45  
That I kept alive, in a box over 30 years old  
And I don't know what it is,  
But there's something there  
I hear that needle scratching, vinyl catching  
Warmth you can't compare

It's lo-fi  
And when the static moans  
Tape hisses and the beat breaks through your bones  
Don't try to get your dial tone  
Its lo fi on the line, gonna take you home  
Oh my Lo-Fi  
Oh my Lo-Fi  
Oh my Lo-Fi  
Oh my Lo-Fi

Now everything seems so high defined  
And over shined  
I couldn't tell you what's real  
Can't hear between the lines  
Cuz what we find  
Is sound for mass appeal  
But what keeps me moving  
Keeps me going  
Old tape reels that keep improving  
I always come back to my four track  
With a tape stacked and I wonder why

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