

# Coming in Stereo

Lustra

Just like pills and wine  
There's just a part of this  
That makes me sick  
That makes me sick  
And I saw him  
Wearing my t-shirt that you dressed him in  
So nice, so nice

There's nothing that's left that feels so good  
And nothing I've seen's misunderstood  
So turn on your radio  
I want all your friends to know its me  
We're coming in stereo  
We're coming in stereo

And I felt bad  
So bad I had to laugh  
And let it pass me by  
Again  
Now I've lost my place  
Drifting through alleyways and common space  
Alone, alone

There's nothing that's left that feels so good  
And nothing I've seen's misunderstood  
So turn on your radio  
I want all your friends to know its me  
We're coming in stereo  
We're coming in stereo

And if your ears are burning  
Try to listen  
Because mine catch fire with every  
Second!

Cause you'll feel left out  
When I'm the only one  
They talk about  
But you still know  
Something I have for you  
The final show

'Cause I...  
(There's nothing that's left that feels so good)  
'Cause I...  
(And nothing I've seen's misunderstood)  
So turn on your radio  
I want all your friends to know its me  
We're coming in stereo  
We're coming in stereo