

# White Noise

## Trampled by Turtles

When the sun blows up and it's just the cockroaches  
I'll blow kisses from my grave  
When it's all used up and I know you know it but the hour's getting late  
Who knew that we could melt so much ice?

And it's never what it seems and I want more  
Honey you're the one for me and I'll be the one for you

When the screen door slams and the fists start flying  
And you're trying to forget  
When the air is thin and our hope is dying man that's even better yet  
We like to run up that hill in the dark

But it's never what it seems and I want more  
Honey you're the one for me and I'll be the one for you

When you can't explain how it is you got here  
Why you even left your bed  
And you can't keep quiet, all the white noise static  
or the voices in your head

Honey I've, I've been there too many times

But it's never what it seems and I want more  
Honey you're the one for me and I'll be the one for you