

On and On

Steriogram

Well you're saying that you're playing
Well you're saying that you're playing but you're faking
Well you're swinging to the rhythm pointing to the good looking
But it's coming to the surface you're only crossing and fading
Well you're expecting to look sharp and needing to have class
But all I can see is you nodding your head fast
Thinking you're impressing everybody when you look bored
But I'm knowing what you're doing is proving you're a big fraud
Whenever I get up it's on my own
Synthetic audio goes on and on
Send out the love bring all the ladies home
'Cause its all I ever know. Synthetic audio
It goes on and on On on on on
Whenever I get up it's on my own
Synthetic audio goes on and on and on and on
Be near the DJ gear to feel my show
It's the way to go
Well I'm knowing that you're grooving
But respect all around you is losing
Well you're jumping and making all the noise that it's all yours
And it seems you believe everything you dream
Well you wanna be exclusive for your purpose
By telling everyone that they are useless
Saying you're the only one playing big sounds
But there's at least a hundred guys doing the same round town
You know the crazy thing is I wish I played rock n roll
I found an easy way to prove myself with tunes I stole'
So will you start making and stop fading
Let's be honest - you copied this behaviour
Start speaking for yourself not somebody else
By telling everyone how much you're worth
Be content with the real you not needing to prove
That you're better than everyone with the things you do
You want everyone to say your skills are too much
But what you're doing is not enough
Bridge Well let's start talking about my ladies
Can't stop dancing up right in front of me
Cause I'm the music love machine

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

