

STEREO

We're driving up
This road I know
Wait a minute
Watch out, snow
We're almost there

It's way too dark
And all we hear
Are christmas bells
And crows to fear
Let's go inside now

**I'm sending you my stereo
The music they have here is not my style
I'm changing their interior
Tables, lamps and pillows gotta go**

The light is on
I remember now
It's big and cold
And I wonder how
I'm gonna take it

Staying here all alone
With fox and deer
I'm worried now
But I'm gonna make it

**I'm changing their interior
Tables, lamps and pillows gotta go
I'm sending you my stereo
The music they have here is not my style**

**Go and get your stereo
I'm giving it away**