

## **Static**

words & music: Tobias Panwitz

Far away from me again you went  
To rejoin the folks in your homeland  
Just when I began to fall  
For the way you don't return my calls

But it's alright cause I'm not all alone  
Got all your sent messages on my phone  
But it's not quite the same  
And once you know them all by heart they're pretty lame

Just like static in the atmosphere  
Your voice keeps coming back to me  
Like I wish you'd be  
And I will turn you into something I can waste my love on  
Far off from reality  
Where I wish you'd be

And I know you will return  
And I will find out who you really are  
Just a minor star  
And that's when all of my commitments  
And my vows will start to fall apart  
and the tough part starts

Babe, I can't wait to cut the romance crap  
To see if we are really up for that  
When I let go of you and you of me  
And we live on each others' company