

# Flat Black

## Face to Face

He like the best and there's no choice  
He's got option anxiety  
He prefers the simple things until there's something better out there  
He has a view that has no voice  
Who ain't what it's supposed to be  
He' not afraid of anything except whatever's looming out there(Pre-)  
Then what should he had the needle change?  
He's got nowhere left to go, let you go!  
It was the radio  
It takes another,  
Just come on this  
Don't want them feel like crack There's a place he's dreaming of  
He can imagine himself there  
That would be a risk to take  
And it's a calculated effort  
It never comes to push and shove  
Between a disapproving player  
There's never been a choice to make  
Because he cracked under the pressure(Pre-)  
Then what should he had the needle change?  
He's got nowhere left to go, let you go!  
It was the radio  
It takes another,  
Just come on this  
Don't want them feel like crack

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