

TECHIE

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Techie throws a punch at modern romance. We crave spontaneity at our fingertips, but we are insatiable. Even an alluring world of infinite choice throws us into the dull loop of monotony.

This makes us sad, so we wrote a song with a long dance break to cure the blues.

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sift through the endless supply
fingers numb, your heart is ice
wipe away the eager smiles
there's always one more waiting next in line

you've played the game far too long to know
you gotta leave one foot right out the door

so if you can't sit tight
jump around like a bird without flight
all the while you ask yourself
is it enough
you are weak to the touch
all the walls you've built are unstable
but somehow you've convinced yourself
it is enough

drift out on the town all night
new face, new name, old lines
not quite the one you like
so toss it in the bag till you change your mind

you've played the game far too long to know
you gotta leave one foot right out the door

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jump around like a bird without flight
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