

# Play It On Me

## Bronze Radio Return

You don't know, but you're on my radio  
I hear you singing every day  
All across these radio wavesThe second half of this record is scratched  
But it still plays 'cause every song  
Has memories attached  
Just look and see[Chorus:]  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...The stormy days and the minor melodies  
Makes what we hear so sincere  
When every word is weighedAnd when the good days come,  
Oh, the tune we'll hum  
Is the receipt we keep to save these sweet moments  
And what they may become  
It's how I recall the things I've seen[Chorus:]  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...And all these things that buzz and ring  
Are all what we keep intact  
And on this path we collect them all  
And they play on our own soundtracks  
And it sounds like...[Chorus:]  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...  
Play it on, play it on, play it on me...

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