Airwaves (7'' Version)

Thomas Dolby

Strange how the scale forms
In tiny patterns on my antenna
And the Five O'clock Show, 'Hello Hello'
Brooklyn is crawling with famous people
I turn my vehicle beneath the river, west from southThrough the airwaves
People never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves?
I really should have seen through the airwavesElectric fences line our new freeway
Here in the half-light, the motor homes leave
Knee-deep in water under a pylon
How slow my heartbeat?
How thin the air I'm breathing in?Through the airwaves
People never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves
Or stamp them out at street level?
Airwaves, dampness of the wind the airwaves
The tension of the skin the airwavesControl has enabled the abandoned wires again
But the copper cables all rust in the acid rain
That flood the subway with elements of our corrosion
Cabled in to me, yeah cabled them to me
Cabled them to meBe in my broadcast when this is over
Give me your shoulder, I need a place to wait for morning
No it was nothing, some car backfiring
Please don't ask questions
I itch all over, let me sleepThrough the airwaves
People never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves
Or stamp them out at street level?
Airwaves, dampness of the wind the airwaves
The tension of the skin the airwaves
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Do we only feed the airwaves?
Through the airwaves
Dampness of the wind the airwaves

The tension of the skin the airwaves
I really should have seen through the airwaves

Songwriters
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