

Radio

Robbie Williams

Ouch, he's chosen my attic
I feel it's in the static
He lives in my basement
And I can hardly face it My performance is easy
I am the God of romance
And in my confusion
I have the right to reign He's stolen my Oscars
He trades on my jokes
He makes all my engines go, oh oh, oh oh
He put an 'E' in the arsenal A comb in my 'fro
Divine retribution
And away we will go
Hey, hey, hey, hey Some thing's happening I can feel it
Moving out of time you'll hear it
Falling in the way you fear it
Jumping thumping shout out something
Jumping thumping shout out something Listen to the radio
And you will hear the songs you know
Make it effervescent here
And you might have a job my dear, my dear I'm searching for something
Beyond my understanding
Looking for meaning
Where nothing is demanding There are no surprises
When nothing is expected
If you offer nothing
Then everyone accepts He's stolen my Oscars
He trades on my jokes
He makes all my engines go, oh oh, oh oh
He put an 'E' in the arsenal A comb in my 'fro
Divine retribution
And away we will go Somet hing's happening I can feel it
Moving out of time you'll hear it
Falling in the way you fear it
Jumping thumping shout out something
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And you will hear the songs you know
Make it effervescent here
And you might have a job my dear, my dear Ouch, ouch, ouch, radio
Ouch, ouch, ouch, ouch, radio Some thing's happening, I can feel it

He's chosen my attic
I feel it in the static
He lives in my basement Listen to the radio
And you will hear the songs you know
(Everything at the same time) Listen to the radio, listen to the radio
Listen to the radio, listen to the radio
Listen to the radio, listen to the radio
Listen to the radio

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