## **Postcard Radio**

## **Froth**

wish I could have been there for the postcard radio you could take a picture slip it in an envelope my foot was in the doorway you tried to cut my toes off thought that I was closer closer to becoming you didn't have the patience for the things they put you through flat feet in the hallway you know you don't belong here you said you heard this song on the postcard radio constant fabrication showing off to the who's who oh no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>