# My Radio (am Mix)

## Stars

It's hard to remember days
Mornings lost in a chronic haze
Breath is fast and the trains are slow
I barely feel it though
All day long I fantasize
In the dark behind all the people's eyes
And then they disappear
Words get lost in the atmosphere
The truth I'll tell
I'll tell the truth
Sixteen on a summer roof
You asked for facts
Well I'll give you proof
Hot sun on skin
That crimson dress too thin
For better or for worse,
I touched it, it felt good
All I want is my radio
All I want is my radio
He speaks in a voice I know
Sounds like sand when the tide is low
We kissed to that voice each night
Bathed in pale reactor light
I cry when the morning comes
Count my blessings and my phones
Say "thanks, god" for whatever comes
And quickly cross my fingers

All I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the chemo air
But when I go my radio
Will play a melody that lingers
All I want is my radio
Station ninety-nine point oh
Tell the DJ, DJ keep it slow
Like to fade volume low
It's hard to remember days
Mornings lost in a chronic haze
Breath is fast and the trains are slow

I barely even feel it though
All day long I fantasize
In the dark behind other people's eyes
And then they slowly disappear
Words get lost in the atmosphere
The truth I'll tell
I'll tell the truth
Sixteen on a summer roof
You ask for the facts
We'll give you proof
Well here's the truth
All I want is my radio
Tell me DJ, DJ keep it slow
All I want is my radio
Like to fade volume low
All I... (repeated fade out)

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