

# 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)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>