

Radio (Cicada Instrumental)

Client

Life is cruel and then you die
Can't be bothered to try to survive
Time will stop the hours fly
I watch my life slipping by
They call it news it's not to me
The world's a mess on my TV
I cannot speak I cannot feel
Everything is nothing to me There's no music on my radio There's nothing bright to light my day
No signs to read to show me the way
I can't escape I'm out of luck
A bad day I've had enough
No hope for sleep no hope it seems
For happiness and comfort dreams
Another day another wish
Don't want my life to be like this There's no music on my radio
Turn the radio on

Songwriters

HOLMES, KATE/BLACKWOOD, SARAH Published by

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