

# My Radio [FM 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 when they disappear  
Words get lost in the atmosphere  
The truth I tell  
I tell the truth  
Sixteen on a summer roof  
You ask for facts  
Well I'll give you proof  
Hot silence can  
Backrubs and dress too thin (?)  
For winter of her words (?)  
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 bare 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 all the 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

Here's the truth All I want is my radio (x multiple times)

DJ keep it slow

All I want is my radio (x multiple times)

Volume low

All I... (repeated fade out)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>