

Like a Radio

Over the Rhine

Confused ever since I spied you
In the rooms of my mind, now I can't deny you
Bleeding and bruised like a vagabond in rags
I've walked the streets to your door to find just what's in store
I see you, you and many others
In your clean well-lighted place where I would find disgrace
But I do know I'd find contentment
Just to be your furniture I need nothing more
In the thick of the night, take me out of the cold
Let me sing inside like a radio
In the thick of the night, before we grow too old
Let me sing inside like a radio
Shivering and cold, this night's conducive
To a flight into my soul but I stand here
Though my heart grows bold once on the inside
I can quietly persist and hold my tears
In the thick of the night, take me out of the cold
Let me sing inside like a radio
In the thick of the night, before we grow too old
Let me sing inside like a radio, like a radio, like a radio
And so still I waited though I grow much weaker
No, no, no, I will not faint, I'll stay true
Believe me when I say I'd climb to heaven
Crawl beneath the lowest hell to stay near you
In the thick of the night, take me out of the cold
Let me sing inside like a radio
In the thick of the night, before we grow too old
Let me sing inside like a radio, like a radio, like a radio, like this

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