

# 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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