

# 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 storeI 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 moreIn 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 radioShivering 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 tearsIn 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 radioAnd 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 youIn 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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