Radio Cure

Wilco

Cheer up honey, I hope you can
There is something wrong with me
My mind is filled with silvery stuff
Honey kisses, clouds of fluff
Shoulders shrugging offCheer up honey, I hope you can
There is something wrong with me
My mind is filled with radio cures
Electronic surgical wordsPicking apples for kings and queens of things I've never seen
Oh, distance has no way of making love
UnderstandableCheer up honey, I hope you can
There is something wrong with me
My mind is filled with silvery stars
Honey kisses, clouds of lovePicking apples for the kings and queens of things I've never seen
Oh, distance has no way of making love
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