

# Transmission

## The O.C. Supertones

I was listenin in to your transmission  
(I hear it every night, hear it every night)  
I think there was a problem with my reception  
(On my satellite, on my satellite)It seemed like a section of my soul  
Was having trouble with the signalI was trying but it just wasn't pickin up  
I guess the frequency was stuck  
And my heart corroded shutI couldn't tune in to the station  
That was telecasting my salvationBut I wanna hear it now and sing along again  
I just don't know how I lost that frequency  
But now it's coming in, yeah, it's coming inIn a room full of doubters, You were the sure one  
(You were like a light, You were like a light)  
In a town of compromises, You are the pure one  
(I think You got it right, I think You got it right)It was water to my soul to hear  
You singing so honest and simpleI seek to be sophisticated but I make it complicated  
I over elaborated but now that I have contemplated  
I'll write about the love of Jesus and his mercy that never ceasesAnd I wanna hear it now and sing along again  
I just don't know how I lost that frequency  
But now it's coming in, yeah, it's coming inIt was foolish to be jaded that the cross was integrated  
I remember Jesus said you either love it or you hate itI didn't know the words in my heart  
I was singing with YouAnd I wanna hear it now and sing along again  
I just don't know how I couldn't find it thenAnd I wanna hear it now and sing along again  
I just don't know how I lost that frequency  
But now it's coming in

Songwriters

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