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

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