

# Radio

## Pitty Sing

I know you think we're all over the place  
And we're such a disgrace  
But we'll be fighting, dying, living, crying  
I know we gotta get out of this room  
Only me, only you  
And we'll find out why it's not logical to prove  
Why they're changing our name  
Why they're changing the game  
We've got to get physical to move  
All the objects they make, all the objects they fake  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll talk on the radio, radio  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll make it go ooh ahh ooh ahh ooh  
Living mistakes that aren't easy to make  
They're not easy to break  
But we'll be screaming, thumping till we're bumping  
I know you just think of the minds we could lose  
Only me, only you  
And we'll find out why it's not

Dutiful to crash when we're having a laugh  
When we sign autographs  
We've got to get beautiful inside  
And we've been watching your kind, and we've been taking your minds  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll talk on the radio, radio  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll make it go ooh ahh ooh ahh ooh  
When you're wasted  
We'll be crawling up your thighs  
Desecrating all the good that's left inside  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll talk on the radio, radio  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll talk on the radio, radio  
We'll talk on the radio  
We'll talk on the radio, radio  
We'll talk on the radio

We'll make it go ooh ahh ooh ahh ooh

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