

# Radio Tokyo

## Marvelous 3

Seven hours later  
She takes the elevator  
To the second floor  
To the underground committee That's where they'll decide if  
You'll be praised or you'll be tied up  
On the bathroom floor  
As you scream for more All the souls are dying  
While the idiots are trying  
To convince you that they're cooler  
But they still don't know  
They're about to lose control  
And they'll be saying now [Chorus]  
Calling radio Tokyo  
The lines are down, you're good to go  
Now can't you feel  
This is real  
Calling radio Tokyo  
The kids are feeling way too low  
They're on their knees  
Won't somebody please just bring them home Get out of the black car  
On the sidewalk of the big stars  
Of the now and then  
Kinda feels a little late Someone had a bad day  
So they sold your soul on Ebay  
With an 8 x 10  
Autographed in pen All the souls are dying  
While the idiots are trying  
To convince you that they're cooler  
But they still don't know  
They're about to lose control  
And they'll be saying now [Chorus] Seven hours later  
They stopped the elevator  
To the second floor  
And there was no more [Chorus] Whoa-oa-oa-oa  
Yeah!

Songwriters

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