

Radio Song (Unplugged 1991)

R.E.M.

Hey, I can't find nothing on the radio
Ah, yo turn to that stationThe world is collapsing
Around our ears
I turned up the radio
But I can't hear itWhen I got to the house
And I called you out
I could tell that you had been crying, crying
It's that same sing-song on the radio
Makes me sad
I meant to turn it off
To say goodbye
To leave in quiet, that radio song (see ya)
Hey, hey, hey (ha-ha)(Hup, hup) I've everything to show (everything to show)
I've everything to hide (everything to hide)
Look into my eyes
ListenWhen I got to the show
Yo, ho, ho
I could tell that you had been crying, crying
It's that same sing-song and the DJ sucks
It makes me sad
I tried to turn it off (turn it off)
To say goodbye, my love
That radio song
Hey, hey, heyThe world is collapsing
Around our ears
I turned up the radio
But I can't hear it
Yeah(Yeah)
(Baby, baby, baby, baby)
(Hup, hup)I tried to sing along
But damn that radio song (man) hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, heyI've everything to show (everything to show)
I've everything to hide (everything to hide)
Look into my eyes, listen to the radio
I turned up the radio
But I can't hear it
No, I can't hear it
Hey, hey, hey(Say what?) hey, hey, hey(Lemme hear that bass first)
Hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, hey (yeah, hup)
Hey, hey, hey (say what, say what, say what?)
Hey, hey, heyCheck it out
What are you saying, what are you playing?
Who are you obeying, day-out, day-in, huh?
Baby, baby, baby, baby
That stuff is driving me crazy
DJs communicate to the masses
Sex and violent classes
Now our children grow up prisoners
All their life, radio listeners

Songwriters

BILL BERRY, PETER BUCK, MICHAEL MILLS, MICHAEL STIPEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>