

Radioman

Treepeople

Waking each day, no money no pay
Living in a box alone with his pain
Kissing the rain that's pouring again
Blaming the system from where he came Trapped inside a fish eye lens
Trying to get out 'cause it won't change
Money doesn't mean that much to him
But maybe another bottle of gin Here comes that radioman
He smiles but no one sees him, yeah yeah
Here comes that radioman
Tune in, you might hear him
Radioman Living in the same old shoes
With every step the world comes through
Like a river that flows on down
Dragging him under to the sand He rises up to another day
The people laugh but they don't stay
They try to hide their guilt away
With a smile that says that it's okay Here comes the radioman
He smiles but no one sees him, yeah yeah
Here comes the radioman
Tune in, you might hear him
Radioman, the radioman Somebody
Somebody
Somebody Somebody hear me
Lift off and take me away Here comes the radioman
He smiles but no one sees him, yeah yeah
Here comes that radioman
Tune in, you might hear him
Radioman, the radioman
Radioman, the radioman Radio, radio, radioman

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