

Prima Materia

The Virgins

Tall flowers, running towards an open dream.

Long hours, watching faces in the rain.

Four aspirin, two alka-seltzerâ€™s and a beer.

Iâ€™m laughing, but there ainâ€™t nobody here.

Donâ€™t worry, youâ€™re hating â€™bout me â€™cause

I donâ€™t let misfortune bend me all outta shape,

I still get emotion when the music is on.

Even though it hurts I gotta hear it again,

Sayinâ€™ âœ“Oh donâ€™t touch the radio, donâ€™t touch radio oh.

Donâ€™t touch that radio, not while Iâ€™m playing.â€•

Smashed vases, water dripping down the wall.

Lost causes, walking through a crystal ball.

Six numbers, one that brings me back to you.

Iâ€™m laughing, what us am I supposed to do? (?)

Donâ€™t worry, youâ€™re hating â€™bout me â€™cause

I donâ€™t let misfortune bend me all outta shape,

I still get emotion when the music is on.

Even though it hurts I gotta hear it again,

Sayinâ€™ âœ“Oh donâ€™t touch the radio, donâ€™t touch radio oh.

Donâ€™t touch that radio, not while Iâ€™m playing.â€•

Dance coming (?), oh thereâ€™s no sun in the sky.

Iâ€™m running a low, cold shower again.

(?)

(?)

Donâ€™t worry, youâ€™re hating â€™bout me.

Iâ€™m standing where I need to be.

I donâ€™t let misfortune bend me all outta shape,

I still get emotion when the music is on.

Even though it hurts I gotta hear it again,

Sayinâ€™ âœ“Oh donâ€™t touch the radio, donâ€™t touch radio oh.

Donâ€™t touch that radio, not while Iâ€™m playing.â€•

Lyrics submitted by kareymogg.

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