

# Radio Cure

## Wilco

Cheer up honey, I hope you can  
There is something wrong with me  
My mind is filled with silvery stuff  
Honey kisses, clouds of fluff  
Shoulders shrugging off  
Cheer up honey, I hope you can  
There is something wrong with me  
My mind is filled with radio cures  
Electronic surgical words  
Picking apples for kings and queens of things I've never seen  
Oh, distance has no way of making love  
Understandable  
Cheer up honey, I hope you can  
There is something wrong with me  
My mind is filled with silvery stars  
Honey kisses, clouds of love  
Picking apples for the kings and queens of things I've never seen  
Oh, distance has no way of making love  
Understandable  
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