

My Radio [FM Mix]

Stars

It's hard to remember days
Mornings lost in a chronic haze
Breath is fast and the trains are slow
I barely feel it though
All day long I fantasize
In the dark, behind all the people's eyes
And when they disappear
Words get lost in the atmosphereThe truth I tell
I tell the truth
Sixteen on a summer roof
You ask for facts
Well I'll give you proofHot silence can
Backrubs and dress too thin (?)
For winter of her words (?)
I touched it, it felt goodAll I want is my radio
All I want is my radioHe speaks in a voice I know
Sounds like sand when the tide is low
We kissed to that voice each night
Bathed in bare reactor lightI cry when the morning comes
Count my blessings and my phones
Say "thanks, god" for whatever comes
And quickly cross my fingersAll I want is a room somewhere
Far away from the chemo air
But when I go my radio
Will play a melody that lingersAll I want is my radio
Station ninety-nine point oh
Tell the DJ, DJ keep it slow
Like to fade volume lowIt's hard to remember days
Mornings lost in a chronic haze
Breath is fast and the trains are slow
I barely even feel it thoughAll day long I fantasize
In the dark, behind all the people's eyes
And then they slowly disappear
Words get lost in the atmosphereThe truth I'll tell
I'll tell the truth
Sixteen on a summer roof
You ask for the facts
We'll give you proof
Well here's the truthAll I want is my radio

Tell me DJ, DJ keep it slow
All I want is my radio
Like to fade volume low
All I... (repeated fade out)

Songwriters

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