

# My Radio (AM 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 then they disappear  
Words get lost in the atmosphereThe truth I'll tell  
I'll tell the truth  
Sixteen on a summer roof  
You asked for facts  
Well I'll give you proofHot sun on skin  
That crimson dress too thin  
For better or for worse,  
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 pale 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 other 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)

Lyrics provided by  
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