

# Radio

## Vienna Teng

It's just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio and your runaway imagination  
Just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio, we could turn away to another station  
It came from nowhere on the 38 Geary  
A girl with a backpack of shrapnel and wire  
Through spiderweb windows of blood stained glass  
A pagoda's shadow and a cruel sunny sky  
Oh, the flash then the silence  
Shouldn't there be screaming praying, crying, oh anything at all  
Tell me where are the sirens?  
Fire's getting closer but I've got to stay calm  
It's just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio and your runaway imagination  
Just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio, we could turn away to another station  
Outside they're handing out fate to the wounded  
Little tags in black, red, yellow and green  
It's now my twenty fifth hour with a scalpel in hand  
If I stop moving I will sleep on my feet  
And the rumors are seething  
Gunfire at freeway exits, bridges, mid barricades  
I can feel the fog creeping  
God where is the morphine, the sweet lidocaine  
It's just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio and your runaway imagination  
Just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio, we could turn away to another station  
Sing me a love song dear  
What good has the news ever done me  
Come on, it'll never happen here, oh no  
We are not some third world country  
This is not some third world country  
I'm sorry mama, I held on for as long as I could  
I'm sorry papa there was nothing more I could do  
It's just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio and your runaway imagination  
Just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio, we could turn away to another station  
It's just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio and your runaway imagination  
Just the radio darling, just the radio  
Just the radio

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>