

# Magenta Radio

## Rusted Root

Went down to a second hand store  
To buy some clothes like I used to wear before  
Curly haired sally says, "She likes me a little better this way" And everything I wish for I know I could  
Only if everything I could I didn't wish for  
It's a good day in the U.S.A., stripped down to your uncle long Johns  
But no thanks, I'm good here in my magenta radio  
Here in my magenta radio Can I say something just a little more  
I bet you, we could talk into the morning honey  
I bet you we never see the morning  
Without a hornet buzzing around our door 'Cause every time I look in your mirror, I see smoke from your gun  
We both got itchy triggers and we wear them for fun  
And we got two stories to tell and one of them must be wrong  
But no thanks, I'm good here in my magenta radio Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try  
Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try  
Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try  
Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try And we don't know our name, when we try  
But we don't know our name I see us kissing the earth, lovers of our way to be  
Trying on shoes that don't really fit our feet  
All in a dream we got burnt, all in a dream we got hurt  
But we try and we try and we try and we Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try  
Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try  
We don't know our name, yes we try, we don't know our name Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when  
we try  
'Cause we all love even when we try  
Hold me my lady, 'cause we all love even when we try

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