

# On the Radio

## Regina Spektor

This is how it works  
It feels a little worse  
Than when we drove our hearse  
Right through that screaming crowd While laughing up a storm  
Until we were just bone  
Until it got so warm  
That none of us could sleep And all the Styrofoam  
Began to melt away  
We tried to find some words  
To aid in the decay But none of them were home  
Inside their catacomb  
A million ancient bees  
Began to sting our knees While we were on our knees  
Praying that disease  
Would leave the ones we love  
And never come again On the radio  
We heard, 'November Rain'  
That solo's really long  
But it's a pretty song  
We listened to it twice  
'Case the DJ was asleep This is how it works  
You're young until you're not  
You love until you don't  
You try until you can't You laugh until you cry  
You cry until you laugh  
And everyone must breathe  
Until their dying breath No, this is how it works  
You peer inside yourself  
You take the things you like  
And try to love the things you took And then you take that love you made  
And stick it into some  
Someone else's heart  
Pumping someone else's blood And walking arm in arm  
You hope it don't get harmed  
But even if it does  
You'll just do it all again And on the radio  
You hear, 'November Rain'  
That solo's awful long  
But it's a good refrain

You listen to it twice  
'Cause the DJ is asleep On the radio, on the radio  
On the radio, uh oh, on the radio, uh oh  
On the radio, uh oh, on the radio

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>