

# ....On The Radio (Remember the Days)

Nelly Furtado

Oh, ooh, oh You liked me 'til you heard my shit on the radio  
Well I hate to say but pop ain't going solo  
You liked me 'til you heard my shit on the radio  
But now I'm just too mainstream for you, oh no  
You liked me 'til you seen me on your t.v.  
Well if you're so low below then why you watching  
You say good things come to those who wait  
I've been waiting a long time for it I remember the days when I was so eager to satisfy you  
And be less then I was just to prove I could walk beside you  
Now that I've flown away I see you've chosen to stay behind me  
And still you curse the day I decided to stay true to myself You say your quest is to bring it higher  
Well I never seen change without a fire  
But from your mouth I have seen a lot of burning  
But underneath I think it's a lot of yearning  
Your face, the colors change from green to yellow  
To the point where you can't even say hello  
You tell me you'd kill me if I ever snob you out  
Like that's what you'd expect from me, like that's what I'm about I remember the days when I was so eager to  
satisfy you  
And be less then I was just to prove I could walk beside you  
Now that I've flown away I see you've chosen to stay behind me  
And still you curse the day I decided to stay true to myself It's so much easier to stay down there guaranteeing  
you're cool  
Than to sit up here exposing myself trying to break through  
Than to burn in the spotlight, open fire, turn in the spitfire, open fire  
Scream without making a sound, open fire, be up here without looking down, open fire  
Oh afraid of heights I remember the days when I was so eager to satisfy you  
And be less then I was just to prove I could walk beside you  
Now that I've flown away I see you've chosen to stay behind me  
And still you curse the day I decided to stay true to myself Myself, myself  
Myself, myself  
Now you're feeling me, and now you're feeling me  
Myself, myself  
Now you're feeling me, now you're feeling me now  
Why ya hurt me hurt me hurt me hurt me hurt me hurt me so so,  
Myself, myself  
Leave me down down down down low leave me  
Myself, myself  
Down da down down da down da down down down

Myself, myself  
Shit on the radio, shit on the radio, shit on the radio,  
Myself, myself  
Shit on the radio, shit on the radio, shit on the radio,  
Shit on the radio

Songwriters

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