

You're the Radio

Thea Gilmore

I'm the weather that just broke
I'm the ripcord that you forgot to pull
You're the prayers that they wrote
My glass is empty, but your bottle's full I was hope gone to the dogs
Seven hundred ways to sing the blues
Cue the princes and the frogs
Cue those Capulets and Montagues Well I am lights-out, you're the exit sign
Yeah I'm looking for that thin blue line I'm the heart and you're the soul, I'm the part and you're the whole
I am stronger than they think, despite the turn-up in your drink
I'm the sleeper you're the dream, I'm the drifter you're the place I go...
I'm the song, you're the radio I'm the joker in the pack,
I've been waiting for the perfect time
You're the ace and you're the jack
You're the reason baby, I'm the rhyme Well I'm the abstract, you're the real thing
You want the truth, well are you listening? I'm the heart and you're the soul, I'm the part and you're the whole
I am stronger than they think, despite the turn-up in your drink
I'm the sleeper you're the dream, I'm the drifter you're the place I go...
I'm the song, you're the radio
I'm the song, you're the radio Here's to tonic here's to gin, here's to sparks and here's to gasoline
So many ways we can begin, oh... you can be the engine and I'll be the steam I'm the heart and you're the soul,
I'm the part and you're the whole
I am stronger than they think, despite the turn-up in your drink
I'm the sleeper you're the dream, I'm the drifter you're the place I go...
I'm the song, you're the radio
I'm the song, you're the radio

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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