

O.C. Supertones, Transmission

I was listenin in to your transmission (I hear it every night, hear it every night)
I think there was a problem with my reception (on my satellite, on my satellite)

It seemed like a section of my soul was having trouble with the signal

I was trying but it just wasn't pickin up
I guess the frequency was stuck
And my heart corroded shut

I couldn't tune in to the station that was telecasting my salvation...

But I wanna hear it now
And sing along again
I just don't know how
I lost that frequency but now it's coming in.
Yeah it's coming in!

In a room full of doubters You were the sure one. (You were like a light, You were like a light)
In a town of compromises, You are the pure one. (I think You got it right, I think You got it right)

It was water to my soul to hear You singing so honest and simple

I seek to be sophisticated,
But I make it complicated
I over elaborated but now that I have contemplated
I'll write about the love of Jesus and his mercy that never ceases

And I wanna hear it now
And sing along again
I just don't know how
I lost that frequency but now it's coming in.
Yeah it's coming in!

It was foolish to be jaded that the cross was intgraded
I remember Jesus said you either love it or you hate it

I didn't know the words in my heart I was singing with You

And I wanna hear it now
And sing along again
I just don't know how
I couldn't find it then

And I wanna hear it now
And sing along again
I just don't know how
I lost that frequency but now it's coming in.