

# Sloan, Listen To The Radio

Listen to the radio  
Where did everybody go?  
There's silence all around you know  
I say it again come on in

Voices in the static fade  
Riding out the echo waves  
moving in and out of things  
I say it again come on back

It's on my hands  
I can't wash it away  
It's on my hands  
I can't wash it away

Listen to the radio  
The signal noise ratio  
But frequencies have all gone cold  
Leaving me here transmission

No one's gonna say my name  
No one's gonna share the blame  
Nothing's gonna grow again  
For the rest of my life in my new world

It's on my hands  
I can't wash it away  
It's on my hands  
I can't wash it away

It's on my hands  
It's on my hands

Listen to the radio  
Where did everybody go?  
There's silence all around you know  
I say it again come on in