

# Stars, My Radio (AM Mix)

It's hard to remember days  
Mornings lost in a chronic haze  
Breath is fast and the trains are slow  
I barely feel it though

All day long I fantasize  
In the dark behind other people's eyes  
And then they disappear  
Words get lost in the atmosphere

The truth,  
I'll tell, I'll tell the truth  
Sixteen on a summer roof  
You ask for the facts  
Well I'll give you proof

Hot sun on skin  
That crimson dress too thin  
All winter up her woods  
I touched it, it felt good

All I want is my radio (2x)

He speaks in a voice I know  
A sound like sand when the tide is low  
We kiss to that voice each night  
Bathed in pale reactor light

I cry when the morning comes  
Count my blessings and my funds  
Say "Thanks God for whatever comes"  
Then quickly cross my fingers

All I want is a room somewhere  
Run away from the chemo-air  
And when I go my radio  
Will write a melody that lingers

All I want is my radio...  
Station ninety-nine point 'O'  
Tell the DJ: "DJ keep it slow"  
Light to fade before you know

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And then they disappear  
Words get lost in the atmosphere

The truth,  
I'll tell, I'll tell, I'll tell the truth  
Sixteen on a summer roof  
You ask for the facts  
Well I'll give you proof  
Here's the truth

All I want is my radio (...repeat innumerable times)  
...tell the DJ:  
DJ keep it slow  
...light to fade before you know