

Stars, My Radio (FM 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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Breath is fast and the trains are slow
I barely feel it though
All day long I fantasize
In the dark behind of other people's eyes
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