

Vanessa Carlton, Private Radio

Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh
Gotta get a little
Gotta get a little

All the world has gone to bed
And I am drowning in it's silence
But a solitude is in my head, from you, maybe

And if the silence was a song
Well, its rhythm grooves and it's a private radio
And on this night I did belong
In harmony

And you can't deny me
And you will oblige me
It's my melody

When the night comes
When no one knows
I can feel it
I've got my private radio

I'm finally out of my pillow
'Cause I'm lyin' here, but I am ready good to go
If I don't win I'll leave this town
Or not, I'll stay and chase the sun now

And you can't deny me
And you will oblige me
It's my melody

When the night comes
And no one knows
I can feel it
I've got my private radio

Catch me, not care
Call me later
Morning's risin'

All the world has gone to bed
And there's a sound inside my head
And in the dark inside my bed
And the melody inside my head

(When the night comes)
There's a part of me no one will never know
(And no one knows)
And midnight comes and I know I'm on my own
(I can feel it)
There's a part of me no one will ever see
(I've got my private radio)
There's a part of me no one will ever leave be
(My private radio)
My private radio
My private radio