

# 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