

Blue October, Conversation Via Radio

You must be broken
By a thousand ways of wasting time
Get to the point
And off a hundred lines a week
No need to change my mind
A cleaner shade of thinking time
But I seem to think more than I act upon most things.

[Chorus]
Do you ever wonder
How hard you hit?
You broke my thunder
Do you ever wonder
How hard you hit?
You broke my thunder

God made this night for me, a silly devil in my talking
Romantic company for walking. Over and out...Over and out...
This year is the year I want to be, that silly devil in me talking
Romantic company for walking. Over and out...Over and out...

[Repeat Chorus]

I'm cramped and crawling from under the dead
I'm sick of living without you in bed
I've made mistakes that I wrote... That I read...
But now I just can't seem to be preoccupied
The heart was tossed with a black lace chain
With these hands that I write with
And the ode that I live by...
I will never be with you.

A scar was sewn
A drop of blood was saved for making wine
Still no repent
On how you crumble when I shake
A mental jaw was used
To pry me from this wrecking bond
The sad detail is all the promises I make.

[Repeat Chorus]