Harvey Danger, Radio Silence

let it sing
let it cry
and roll out the carpets
no such thing
you mustn't pry
i'll hail to another confession
and it's losing me

where have all the merrymakers gone? where have all the merrymakers gone?

some people will surprise you with a real depth of feeling and others still may shock, shock, shock you with all that they're revealing but one thing's sure: there's always more information than you ask for. ask for this: just enough knowledge to know i don't know anything, anything, anything, I don't know, nobody likes what I like thats how I like it some things are personal (at least they should be) or is it too much much to ask you just to maintain a little take the cynical saint to the stake and you burn it

it's radio radio silence silence. (x2) it's radio radio radio silence (x4)