Nelly Furtado, Shit on the radio

You liked me till' you heard my shit on the radio Well I hate to say but pop aint' going solo You liked me till you heard my shit on the radio But now I'm just too mainstream for you, oh no You liked me till' you seen me on your t.v. Well if you're so low below then why you watching You say good things come to those who wait Well I've been waiting a long time for it

I remember the days when I was so eager to satisfy you And be less then I was just to prove I could walk beside you Now that I've flown away I see you've chosen to stay behind me And still you curse the day I decided to stay true to myself You say your quest is to bring it higher Well I never seen change without a fire But from your mouth I have seen a lot of burning But underneath I think it's a lot of yearning Your face, the colours change from green to yellow To the point where you can't even say hello You tell me you'd kill me if I ever snob you out Like that's what you'd expect from me, like that's what I'm about [Chorus]

[Bridge:]

It's so much easier to stay down there quaranteeing you're cool Than to sit up here exposing myself trying to break through Than to burn in the spotlight, turn in the spitfire Scream without making a sound, be up here and not look down because we're all afraid of heights [Chorus]

Why ya hurt me hurt me hurt me hurt me hurt me hurt me so so, leave me down down down low leave me down da down down da down da down down ...shit on the radio... shit on the radio... shit on the radio... shit on the radio SDR.