

Phideaux, Feel The Radiation

When I was only just a sweet tired young thing
You were like the warmest fire I sat on your shoulder
I sat by your side and I said:
oh no, hear the radiation coming closer
From all five sides no, no, feel the situation
I don't ever want to kiss you goodbye
You were merely just a savior seemed to me
Like the grooviest guy it was only very much later
I caught a look at your secret side and I said:
oh no, I won't see the radiation, it can't be such
A dangerous high no, no, reject the situation
I don't ever want to kiss you goodbye
When I was only just a sweet tired young thing
You took the dew from my eyes I sat on your shoulder
I silently prayed you wouldn't leave me behind
oh no, feel the radiation coming at you
From all five sides no, no, erase the information
I don't want to have to kiss you goodbye- goodbye