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