

Pitty Sing, Radio

I know ya think we're all over the place and we're such a disgrace
But we'll be fighting dying living crying
I know we gotta get out of this room
Only me, only you
And we'll find out why it's not logical to prove
Why they're changing our name
Why they're changing the game
We've got to get physical to move
All the objects they make
All the objects they fake

We'll fuck on the radio
Ooh ooh ooh ahh ahh ahh :
We'll make it go ooheey oh ahh ooh la la la

Living mistakes that aren't easy to make
They're not easy to break
But we'll be screaming, thumping till they're bumping
I know you just think of the minds we could lose
Only me, only you
And we'll find out why it's not
Dutiful to crash when we're having a laugh
When we sign autographs
We've got to get beautiful inside
And we're watching your kind and we've been taking your minds

We'll fuck on the radio
Ooh ooh ooh ahh ahh ahh :
We'll make it go ooheey oh ahh ooh la la la

When you're wasted
We'll be crawling up your thighs
Desecrating all the good that's left inside

We'll fuck on the radio
Ooh ooh ooh ahh ahh ahh :
We'll make it go ooheey oh ahh ooh la la la