

Primitive Radio Gods, Fading Out

A car moves slowly down the street
Of a residential neighborhood
The conversations at its peak
But the static's getting round and round

You're fading out, can't hear what you say, you're fading out, out, out, out

The car pulls over to the curb
A curtain moves behind a window
You're now completely out of range
In the dark where all the voices go

You're fading out, can't hear what you say, you're fading out, out, out, out
You're fading out, can't hear what you say, you're fading out, out, out, out

What did you say? What did you say?
What did you say? What did you say?
What did you say?

On a highway outside town
Another stranger keeps you company
The batteries are running down
I'm gonna lose you to the atmosphere

You're fading out, you're fading out
What did you say?
You're fading out, what did you say?
You're fading out
You're fading out, can't hear what you say, you're fading out, out, out, out

What did you say? What did you say?
What did you say?