

# Scabs, Nothing On My Radio

Been up all night

tryin' so hard to kill the time

it seems the clock is running slow

I can't deny

the thought already crossed my mind

to write my final goodbye note

try to watch the news without the sounds

light a cigarette

so now there's nothing going on in the world

There's nothing on my radio

so bye bye world

there's nothing on my radio

I'm all alone

light my fuse I'm dynamite

maybe I won't maybe I will

and if I don't

I remember how I tried

feels like I'm paying without a bill

sink another drink to forget, have another smoke

thinkin' my life is a mess, what a joke

Up, down, all around

voices in my head, I'm braking down

I can't take it any longer

black, white can't decide, need someone around to hold me tight

I think the feeling's getting stronger

Love, hate, can't think straight

it may be better if I wait

I guess that I'm afraid to go

life, death what is best

if this life, I'm not impressed

maybe I'll have to take it slow