

Surfdog7, Radio Rats

You are driving on that little road
into a world that seems so nice and bare
beside of you that little girl
together strength is the cloth you wear
the radio plays that good mood songs
of love and hate, it's in the air
you twist and turn, inside you burn
you feel it, something has gone wrong

hey, bitterness has come my way
hate to say why can't you just go away?

constructed lies, you call your life
a long dried tear that will never go away
to say i feel alright a thousand times
cannot make a better day
beside of the roadside, searching for the inner light
to shy to talk to a stranger
you tumble and twirl, inside you burn
you feel it, something is going wrong

hey, bitterness has come my way
hate to say why can't you just go away?