

Thomas Dolby, Airwaves

Strange how the scale forms
In tiny patterns
On my antenna
and The Five O'Clock Show, hello hello ...
Brooklyn is crawling with famous people
I turn my vehicle beneath the river, west from south

Through the airwaves-
people never read the airwaves
Do we only feed the airwaves
I really should've seen through the airwaves

Electric fences line our new freeway
Here in the half-light, the motorhomes leave
Knee-deep in water under a pylon
How slow my heartbeat
How thin the air I'm breathing in

Through the airwaves -
People never read the airwaves
do we only feed the airwaves
Or stamp them out at street level ?
Airwaves - the dampness of the wind
The airwaves - the tension of the skin
The airwaves I really should've seen through the airwaves

Be in my broadcast when this is over
Give me your shoulder, I need a place
To wait for morning
No it was nothing - some car backfiring -
Please don't ask questions
I itch all over
Let me sleep