Oh oh oh Oh oh oh Gotta get a little Gotta get a little All the world has gone to bed And I am drowning in it's silence But a solitude is in my head, from you, baby And if the silence was a song Well, its rhythm grooves and it's a private radio And on this night I did belong In harmony And you can't deny me And you will oblige me It's my melody When the night comes When no one knows I can hear it I've got my private radio Find me out of my pillow 'Cause I'm lyin' here, but I am ready good to go And on a whim I leave this town Or not, I'll stay and chase the sun now And you can't deny me And you will oblige me It's my melody When the night comes And no one knows I can hear it I've got my private radio Catch me, not care Can't call me later Morning's risin' All the world has gone to bed And there's a sound inside my head And in the dark inside my bed And the melody that's in my head (When the night comes) There's a part of me no one will never know (And no one knows) And midnight comes and I know I'm on my own (I can hear it) There's a part of me no one will ever see (I've got my private radio)

There's a part of me no one will ever leave be

(My private radio)
My private radio

My private radio