

Dyin' On The Radio

Dommin

It's been some time since we first met
But clearly you don't know me yet
So turn that volume up, baby, and listen to me
Or come up to the front maybe then you will believe

That I am dyin' on the radio
And I'll be bleeding for you at the show

It's not a far cry from the truth
I do this all because of you
So turn that volume up baby and listen to me
Come up to the front maybe then you will believe

If you doubt, I don't blame the way you feel
I'd feel the same
I wear my heart on my sleeve
I tell you true, I'll never leave.