

# Radio

Ed Sheeran

Hi, my name is Jamie, there was a time when radio played me  
Cause my music came from my heart, it was real to me  
But now it's a par  
I'm here struggling, keeping it real, while the rest of them are hustling, s  
eeking a deal,  
Sometimes I sit back and think Jamie just do one tune, make a couple G's and  
chill,  
The reason I started making music is the exact same reason that I'll never d  
o it, I swear  
I didn't go through all that for this  
I'll give that a miss, that's just how it is, unfair, straight  
Who could tell me different, look at me, determined,  
Man on a mission, my music is me, and I am my music  
So like it or lump it, I'ma do this

I never had a playlist in my heart, oho  
Now I need an A list just to chart  
but I've been famous from the start  
How am I gonna make my mark  
Are you gonna play me, though, song was never meant for the radio  
I get \*in, forget the\* radio spin, I'm just doing my thing, and I don't have  
time for a playlist  
How much will you pay me though? The song was not a hit on the radio, oho, o  
ho, oho, oh

Thank God for night clubs and the raves  
Cause I don't think they like us on the airwaves  
Unless we water it down, but cordial music is boring me now  
I swear, I guess it matters what your goal is  
Or in this music scene, what your role is  
I'm still trying here, cause I'm a pioneer  
I use my mouth less than I use my eyes and ears  
See I'm just telling you the truth  
Can't shoot the messenger, bullet proof booth,  
You won't hear me on the radio, but go to the rave and the crowd, they're ra  
ising roof  
Why is that? What's going on there?  
To tell you the truth, I don't really care  
I am my music, my music is me  
Like it or not, this is how it's gonna be

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I feel it on the airwave, spinning on the dial  
Playing through the speakers, \*rhythm by the pile,\*  
So won't you hear me out?  
Never feel it from the base line, feel it in the club  
Maybe I could take time singing for the dub  
So won't you hear me out?

Are you gonna play me, though, someone's never meant for the radio  
I get \*in forget the\* radio spin, I'm just doing my thing, and I don't have time for a playlist  
How much will you pay me though? Someone's not a hit on the radio, oho, oho, oho, oh  
Are you gonna play me, though, someone's never meant for the radio  
I get \*in forget the\* radio spin, I'm just doing my thing, and I don't have time for a playlist  
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