Reams of stories reeled me in
Caught my ear and hooked my chin
A Friday dinner, a fish-drunk sinner
Pull me down or put me in
Just a lonely radio

Give me faith and give me love
Afaining from the clouds above
The sea below lent strings to bow

If I can't jump just push and shove

Just a makeshift show and tell

Just a lonely radio
Just a makeshift show and tell
Playing out the lives of the lost and found

Playing out the lives of the lost and found

Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah

I'll be in a happy one A lucky running changing sun A lost and found, a newest sound Bullet from a golden gun

Just a lonely radio

Just a makeshift show and tell

Playing out the lives of the lost and found

Here I lie a-dying in bed
It's time for me and death to wed
I'll taste the loam, onto the loam
With a breath my body's dead

Just a lonely radio

Just a makeshift show and tell

Playing out the lives of the lost and found

Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah Ah-ah-ah