

# Radio

Kill Hannah

A cold night when I was young  
I made a wish that I'd be on the radio  
We used to let it go  
Tongue tied and awkward silence  
But inside I scream to hear me on the radio  
I couldn't let it go

You, you thought that I would break  
That I would hesitate  
Well look at me now  
You, you swore that I would crash  
That I would never last  
Just look at me now

Radio  
On the radio

Late night, winter Chicago  
Ten years and still I listen to the radio  
And then it starts to snow  
The station's frequencies  
While dream and ?  
Finally they start the show  
I'm on the radio

You, you talked a lot of shit  
And ? quit  
Well look at me now  
You, you said I'd never say  
But I know you're listening  
Just look at me now

You thought that I would break  
You swore that I would crash  
You spit a lot of shit  
Well look at me, just look at me now