

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