

Sex on the Radio

Kongos

We all live on an idle TV show
Get turned on by sex on the radio
Yea it's low

Now she walks and talks like everybody else
Loses control and she ends up in a motel
Yea it hurts like hell

And all our secrets go
Out the window
And all the world knows now

And love is always out of reach
It's always out of reach
It's always out of reach
But I never want to stop trying, no

Imitation slave the stoner's stuck in bed
And while off camera, he says fuck protest
No he's gotta get some rest.

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