Anytime, anyplace, come around, go away
There's a sound then it fades, turn it down make it stay
If I could get off the phone I'd deliver the song
But too much is in my way

Like a dog to the bone, a leash to the throne, a laugh within m v face

Taking too much air, taking too much air

This is how you care

When you realize you're down, when you realize you're

Down on the floor with a radio song, you're crawling, you're crawling

Down on the floor with a radio song, Oh

We spent our days in a coma, believing it's over

Outside there's too much hate

Tried to stay on the ball believe in it all, but it bounces in our face

Now we're beginning to crawl, by leaving it all, there's nothin q in our way

Breathing out again, breathing out again

When it seems like you can, then you realize you're down You realize you're

Down on the floor with a radio song, you're crawling, you're crawling

Down on the floor with a radio song, Oh

When you realize you're down, when you realize you're down

From taking too much air, taking oxygen

We all want love and we all fall

Down on the floor with a radio song, you're crawling, you're crawling

Down on the floor with a radio song, Oh