

Like A Radio

Over the Rhine

Confused
Ever since I spied you
In the rooms of my mind
Now I can't deny you

Bleeding and bruised
Like a vagabond in rags
I've walked the streets to your door
To find just what's in store

I see you
You and many others
In your clean well-lighted place
Where I would find disgrace

But I do
Know I'd find contentment
Just to be your furniture
I need nothing more

In the thick of the night
Take me out of the cold
Let me sing inside
Like a radio

In the thick of the night
Before we grow too old
Let me sing inside
Like a radio

Shivering and cold
This night's conducive
To a flight into my soul
But I stand here

Though my heart grows bold
Once on the inside
I can quietly persist
And hold my tears

In the thick of the night
Take me out of the cold
Let me sing inside
Like a radio

In the thick of the night
Before we grow too old
Let me sing inside

Like a radio
Like a radio
Like a radio

And so still I wait
Though I grow much weaker
No, no, no, I will not faint
I'll stay true

Believe me when I say
I'd climb to heaven,
Crawl beneath the lowest hell
To stay near you

In the thick of the night
Take me out of the cold
Let me sing inside
Like a radio

In the thick of the night
Before we grow too old
Let me sing inside

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