She's On The Radio

Poni Hoax

She's on the radio She's my best friend But she will barely let me know About her She's on the radio And I only know About her favorite animal (the tiger) Here she comes now On the radio There she goes now Here she comes now Here she comes now On the radio There she goes now Through the sea of waves between us Radio never lies Just like your mother Or like that guy who slowly died In his trailer Radio never lies Not like the baker Who sells a hundred photographs Of his daughter Here she comes now On the radio There she goes now Here she comes now Here she comes now On the radio There she goes now Through the sea of waves between us I am the radio It really grows There are a hundred books around That I will close now I am the radio It really shows There are a hundred things to say That I won't say no Here she comes now On the radio There she goes now Here she comes now Here she comes now On the radio There she goes now Through the sea of waves between us Tištěno z www.txp.cz