

Turn On Your Radar

Prism

I'm from another country, an alien nation
It's in another world of my own creation
I'm light years away, and nobody's trying to reach me
Despite what I say, nobody knows what I mean

(Chorus)

Turn your radar, radar, radar, radar on
Turn on your radar, radar, radar
I don't want to be alone...

I'd like to get the feeling that someone knew me
But everywhere I go they seem to see right through me
They don't want to hear...How can I get them to listen?
Is it clear....oh I want someone to love

(CHORUS-SOLO)

Like an object in space...Does anyone know who I am?

(CHORUS REPEAT)