

Turn on the AM
It's a catchy cliché
from a guy in a black hat
and a new day

Turn it off again
Go find the fourth one
from an old band
It was so real

Before my time
but I don't mind, no
'Cause he'll take the fall
after all
is said and done

No, you won't recall
his name
It'll be like he never came
And all the things he had to say
Will be washed away

Some day
all alone
lookin' back
on all that he's done
Hey some day
some day when it's not like before
Well he'll search the AM
for the catchy songs
that nobody plays anymore

While the old band
before his time
plays loud and clear
for the five hundredth time

Yeah he'll take the fall
after all
is said and done
No, you won't recall
his name
It'll be like he never came
And all the things he had to say
Will be washed away. yeah. yeah

And all the things he had to say
Will be washed away