I of the Mourning

The Smashing Pumpkins

```
Radio
Play my favourite song
Radio
Radio
Radio
I'm alone
Radio
Radio
Please don't go
Radio
I peer thru curtains on empty streets
Behind a wall of caller i.d.
No one's out there
To hear if I care
About the troubles in the air
As I of the morning now come
Pick up where my thoughts left off
Cause I'm home to die on my own
As my radio
Plays my favourite song
Radio
Radio
Radio
Don't you know
Radio
Radio
That radio
I'm alone
I blow the dust off my guitars
In the attic with the stars
I read your letters
To feel better
My tears upon the fading ink
As I of the morning now gone
Pick up where my thoughts left off
Cause I'm home to die on my own
As my radio
Plays my favourite song
Radio
Radio
Radio
I'm alone
Radio
Radio
Radio
Please don't go
I sit in the dark light
To wait for ghost night
To bring the past alive
To make a toast to life
Cause i have survived
What is it you want
What is it you want to change
What is it you want
What is it you want to change
What is it you want to change
Tištěno z www.txp.cz
```