

## On The Air

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

Here we are  
Must be somewhere  
But you don't seem to know the faces  
You'll survive  
This hurt inside  
It's only lover's changing places  
Nobody ever knows the way you feel  
Nobody ever knows but you

In the light  
In the shadow  
In between the feeling grows  
On the edge of tomorrow  
But tomorrow never knows  
No matter where you are or what you do  
Nothing will ever change but you

On the air tonight  
On the air tonight  
Nobody ever knows

Take a rose  
Call it sorrow  
But It's a rose by any other name  
So it goes  
And we will follow  
Like petals scattered in the falling rain  
Nobody ever knows the way you feel  
Nobody ever knows but you

On the air tonight  
On the air tonight