

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