

# My Radio

Stars

It's hard to remember days  
Mornings lost in a chronic haze  
Breath is fast and the trains are slow  
I barely feel it though  
All day long I fantasize  
In the dark, behind all the people's eyes  
And when they disappear  
Words get lost in the atmosphere

The truth I tell  
I tell the truth  
Sixteen on a summer roof  
You ask for facts  
Well I'll give you proof

Hot silence can  
Backrubs and dress too thin (?)  
For winter of her words (?)  
I touched it, it felt good

All I want is my radio  
All I want is my radio

He speaks in a voice I know  
Sounds like sand when the tide is low  
We kissed to that voice each night  
Bathed in bare reactor light

I cry when the morning comes  
Count my blessings and my phones  
Say "thanks, god" for whatever comes  
And quickly cross my fingers

All I want is a room somewhere  
Far away from the chemo air  
But when I go my radio  
Will play a melody that lingers

All I want is my radio  
Station ninety-nine point oh  
Tell the DJ, DJ keep it slow  
Like to fade volume low

It's hard to remember days  
Mornings lost in a chronic haze  
Breath is fast and the trains are slow  
I barely even feel it though

All day long I fantasize  
In the dark, behind all the people's eyes  
And then they slowly disappear  
Words get lost in the atmosphere

The truth I'll tell  
I'll tell the truth  
Sixteen on a summer roof  
You ask for the facts

We'll give you proof  
Well here's the truth

All I want is my radio  
Tell me DJ, DJ keep it slow  
All I want is my radio  
Like to fade volume low  
All I... (repeated fade out)