

Tokyo Radio

The Airborne Toxic Event

Well the radio waves, that crowd, the sky,
The buildings, trees, and the power lines.
I'm ten thousand miles away,
From home.

And the DJ shakes me in my seat,
I'm sorry I haven't slept in weeks,
It's a waking dream at best,
I could use a little less.

So I finish the song, and the DJ sings,
And I stare at the ground, and I tune my strings,
We got three days to the show,
I got nowhere else to go.

All the bowing and waving, so goddamn polite,
I was thinking of jumping from my window last night,
I got one more year to live,
I got nothing left to give.
Hello from Tokyo