

# Nothing On My Radio

The Scabs

Been up all night  
Tryin' so hard to kill the time  
It seems the clock is running slow  
I can't deny  
The thought already crossed my mind  
To write my final goodbye note  
Try to watch the news without the sound  
Light a cigarette  
So now there's nothing going on in the world  
There's nothing on my radio  
So bye bye world  
I'm all alone  
Light my fuse I'm dynamite  
Maybe I won't maybe I will  
And if I don't  
I'll remember how I tried  
Feels like I'm paying without a bill  
Sink another drink to forget  
Have another smoke  
Thinking my life is a mess, what a joke  
And there's nothing on my radio  
So bye bye world  
Up, down, all around  
Voices in my head I'm breaking down  
I can't take it any longer  
Black, white, can't decide  
Need someone around to hold me tight  
I think the feeling's getting stronger  
Love, hate, can't think straight  
It may be better if I wait  
I guess that I'm afraid to go  
Life, death, what is best  
If this is life I'm not impressed  
Maybe I have to take it slow  
And there's nothing on my radio  
So bye bye world  
There's nothing on my radio