

Wilco "Radio Cure"

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Cheer up honey, I hope you can
There is something wrong with me
My mind is filled with silvery stuff
Honey kisses, clouds of fluff
Shoulders shrugging off

Cheer up honey, I hope you can
There is something wrong with me
My mind is filled with radio cures
Electronic surgical words

Picking apples for kings and queens of things I've
never seen
Oh, distance has no way of making love
Understandable
Cheer up honey, I hope you can
There is something wrong with me
My mind is filled with silvery stars
Honey kisses, clouds of love

Picking apples for the kings and queens of things I've
never seen
Oh, distance has no way of making love
Understandable
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Cheer up honey, I hope you can

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