

Get-Far "The Radio"

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Most of the night
I lay still while thoughts ran through my head
Is he still mine
She won't leave him
I don't stand a chance
I'm movin' over
So she can fill this seat
It was never mine
No words can cure me
So I seek help from my friend called the radio

I'm turning up the radio
I don't wanna hear she's back
You told me that you'd let go
Now I have to tell you that
I'm sorry
I'm not willing to settle for half of your heart
I'm sorry
I'm not willing to settle for half of what's mine...

Yaa

Meltin' away
Snow in summer
Whisper on a breezy day
All through the rain
Roots grow deeper
Only on a sandy ground
Season is over
So she can take this seat
It was never mine
No words can cure me
So I seek help from my friend called the stereo

I'm turning up the radio
I don't wanna hear she's back
You told me that you'd let go
Now I have to tell you that
I'm sorry
I'm not willing to settle for half of your heart
I'm sorry
I'm not willing to settle for half of what's mine...

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