## Ghost Of The Robot "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
her words control me
so i seek help from my friend called the radio

I'M TURNING UP THE RADIO
I DON'T WANNA HEAR THAT SHE'S BACK
HE TOLD ME THAT YOU LET GO
NOW I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT
I'M SORRY
I'M NOT WILLING TO SETTLE FOR HOPE WITH YOUR
HEART
I'M SORRY
I'M NOT WILLING TO SETTLE FOR HOPE IT WAS FUN,
FUN...[repeated]

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 control me
so i seek help from my friend called the stereo

I'M TURNING UP THE RADIO
I DON'T WANNA HEAR THAT SHE'S BACK
HE TOLD ME THAT YOU LET GO
NOW I HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT
I'M SORRY

I'M NOT WILLING TO SETTLE FOR HOPE WITH YOUR HEART
I'M SORRY
I'M NOT WILLING TO SETTLE FOR HOPE IT WAS FUN,
FUN...[repeated]

yaa

yaa ya ya ya ya ya ya yaa ya ya ya ya ya ya ya

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