

Planet P Project

"My Radio Talks To Me"

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Detroit 1939

Berlin 1939

The family sits around the radio, Sunday evening

Like all the other families

And they wait

'Cause father has a message for us tonight

And we can't miss it...

My radio talks

My radio talks

My radio talks to me

My hiding place is twelve by nine

Naugahyde and Knotty Pine

I hurry home at quitting time

So I won't miss him

Fathers's on the air tonight

The message will be shared tonight

Draw the curtain, dim the light

Sit back and listen

'Cause he wants what I want, I want what you want

We want whatever he tells us is best for us

Yes I believe it now

He wants what I want, I want what you want

We want whatever he tells us is best for us

Yes I believe it now

My radio talks to me

My radio talks

My radio talks

My radio talks to me

My radio talks to me

My radio talks to me

Yes I believe it now

And he says we must be diligent

With open eyes and vigilant

And recognize the strangers sent among us (among us)

Blasphemy and heresy
Wheels within conspiracies
And things that we can't see that he sees for us (that he
sees for us)

She wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us (best for us)
She wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us
(Yes I believe it now)
My radio talks to me

(She wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us)

Voices will set me free
Voices will set me free
Voices will set me free

My radio talks
My radio talks
My radio talks to me
My radio talks to me...

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