

Plastic Operator "Radio"

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We make radio
The two of us together
I will read the news
You'll predict the weather

We bring all the news
And headlines we can gather
I give interviews
You write all the answers down and

I can hear you
Singing along in another space
All your stories
Show up and leave me without a trace

Radio telescopes
Look toward the heavens
At giant clouds of gas
Stars and dust and gravel baby

I'll follow you 'til we hit the ground
Then we turn around
And we rise together
And we'll never guess what is coming next
But my first reflex
Leads to beats and radio

I can hear you
Singing along in another space
All your stories
Show up and leave me without a trace

Signals come down
Now set up your receivers
If reception's fine
You will never leave it

I will settle down at a certain age
But until this day
I live in different places
Always trying to make you want to stay
Cancel every space train

As long as we get along Iâ€™ll follow you

I can hear you

Singing along in another space

All your stories

Show up and leave me without a trace

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