## Ed Sheeran "Radio"

Visit "Radio" on MotoLyrics.com

Hi, my name is Jamie, there was a time when radio played me

Cause my music came from my heart, it was real to me But now it's a par

I'm here struggling, keeping it real, while the rest of them are hustling, seeking a deal

Sometimes I sit back and think, Jamie just do one tune, make a couple G's and chill

The reason I started making music is the exact same reason that I'll never do it, I swear I didn't go through all of that for this, I'll give that a miss, that's just how it is, unfair, straight Who can tell me different? you could be determined Man on a mission, my music is me, and I am my music So like it or lump it, I'ma do this

## [Chorus]

I never had a playlist in my heart, ooh

Now I need an A list just to chart

But I've been famous from the start

How am I gonna make my mark? ooh

Are you gonna play me though? this song was never

meant for the radio

I get in forget a radio spin, I'm just doing my thing, and
I don't have time for a playlist

How much will you pay me though? If this song's not a

hit on the radio, oho, oho, oh

Thank God for night clubs and the raves
Cos I don't think they like us on the airwaves
Unless we water it down, but cordial music is boring me
now

I swear, I guess it matters what your goal is
Or in this music scene, what your role is
I'm still trying here, cause I'm a pioneer
I use my mouth less than I use my eyes and ears
See I'm just telling you the truth
Cant shoot the messenger, bullet proof booth,
You won't hear me on the radio, but go to the rave, and
the crowd, they're raising roof

Why does that? What's going on there?

To tell you the truth, I don't really care I am my music, my music is me Like it or lump it, this is how it's gonna be

## [Chorus]

I never had a playlist in my heart, ooh
Now I need an A list just to chart
But I've been famous from the start
How am I gonna make my mark? ooh
Are you gonna play me though? this song was never
meant for the radio
I get in forget a radio spin, I'm just doing my thing, and
I don't have time for a playlist
How much will you pay me though? If this song's not a
hit on the radio, oho, oho, oh

I feel it on the airwave, spinning on the dial Bleeding through the speakers, written by the pile So won't you hear me out?

Never feel it from the base line, feel it in the club Maybe I could take time singing for the dub So won't you hear me out?

I never had a playlist in my heart, ooh
Now I need an A list just to chart
But I've been famous from the start
How am I gonna make my mark? ooh
Are you gonna play me though? this song was never
meant for the radio
I get in forget a radio spin, I'm just doing my thing, and
I don't have time for a playlist
How much will you pay me though? If this song's not a
hit on the radio, oho, oho, oh

Visit Ed Sheeran page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.