

Pitty Sing "Radio"

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I know you think we're all over the place
And we're such a disgrace
But we'll be fighting, dying, living, crying
I know we gotta get out of this room
Only me, only you

And we'll find out why it's not logical to prove
Why they're changing our name
Why they're changing the game
We've got to get physical to move
All the objects they make, all the objects they fake

We'll talk on the radio
We'll talk on the radio, radio
We'll talk on the radio
We'll make it go ooh ahh ooh ahh ooh

Living mistakes that aren't easy to make
They're not easy to break
But we'll be screaming, thumping till we're bumping
I know you just think of the minds we could lose
Only me, only you

And we'll find out why it's not
Dutiful to crash when we're having a laugh
When we sign autographs
We've got to get beautiful inside
And we've been watching your kind, and we've been
taking your minds

We'll talk on the radio
We'll talk on the radio, radio
We'll talk on the radio
We'll make it go ooh ahh ooh ahh ooh

When you're wasted
We'll be crawling up your thighs
Desecrating all the good that's left inside

We'll talk on the radio
We'll talk on the radio, radio
We'll talk on the radio

We'll talk on the radio, radio

We'll talk on the radio

We'll talk on the radio, radio

We'll talk on the radio

We'll make it go ooh ahh ooh ahh ooh

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