

## Apple Trees & Tangerines

### "Sold My Soul To The Radio"

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When I was 14 mother she told me  
Put on that happy dress  
Cause there in my back yard  
A Ferris Wheel rolling  
They're shouting until they turn deaf

I still don't think that they thought I was listening  
Still haven't heard what they said I was missing

Sold my soul to the radio  
Sold my soul to the radio  
Sold my soul to the radio  
A long, long time ago

I kept all my secrets  
Lord knows I need them  
My problems are all well fed  
I gave all my senses  
To a boombox in my head  
And never felt crazy again

I still don't think that they thought I was listening  
Still haven't heard what they said I was missing

Sold my soul to the radio  
Sold my soul to the radio  
Sold my soul to the radio  
A long long time ago

A long long time ago  
I sold my soul to a deep black hole  
A long long time ago  
I sold myself to the radio

Sold my soul to the radio  
Sold my soul to the radio  
Sold my soul to the radio  
A long long time ago

