

Living End, The "There Is No Radio"

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Like being locked out of the house without a key

I turn the radio on and there's nothing that appeals to me

Top 40 double shots well I say fuck the lot

You've got the brains of a corpse so go away and rot

Nostalgic wannabees who live for yesterday

What should I have for lunch not what should I play

You're just about at the end of the road, the road, the road

Turn the dial from left to right

Flick the switch to find the light

Turn the dial from left to right

Flick the switch to find the light

There is no radio transition overload

What's on the airwaves tell me is there something new

Most likely nothing more than 101.102

Your taking over like a quickly spread disease

The sound of nothingness never sounded so good to me

Nostalgic wannabees who live for yesterday

What should I have for lunch not what should I play

You're just about at the end of the road, the road, the road

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There is no radio transition overload

Is this the end of everything we know

No thought no individuality

Now I'm so hung up on the footy show

No songs now it's time to go

There is no radio transition overload

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