

Radio Nowhere

The Rifles

I'm on radio nowhere
Got my hands upon the wheel
Gotta get to you somewhere
Gotta let you know the deal
If you know and you don't care
Well then that's how it's gotta be
But to think that you'll never know
Is the thing that's a-killing me

I used to feel so young and in love
What went wrong?
Soon the days of hope will be gone
I'm on radio nowhere going out my mind
I'm on radio nowhere, nowhere I can find

Radio nowhere you don't know until you try
And I know that you're out there
Cause I've been here for a while
Don't like what you do here
Then I won't need apologies
But to think that you just won't ever know
Is somebody killing me

I used to feel so young and in love
What went wrong?
Soon the days of hope will be gone
I'm on radio nowhere going out my mind
I'm on radio nowhere, nowhere I can find
I'm on radio nowhere, nowhere on your dial
I'm on radio nowhere, while the world goes by

Out there you're somewhere to reach you I try
But I don't believe that you know I am here and alive
I'm on radio nowhere, I'm on radio nowhere
I'm on radio nowhere, I'm on radio nowhere