

Radio

Bauchklang

today i am an army
tomorrow, all alone
(i have no keys)
i can harm me
if i stay home

today i am an army
tomorrow, all alone
i have no keys
i can harm me
if i stay home

and when the raindrops glisten
and the shadows show
i want to stay and listen
to the radio

yesterday is over
i've been to slow but
never ever know what

i'm as soft as pillow
i am hard like bone
i weep like the willow
my radio moans
i'm gonna burn all bridges
i'm gonna dig all ditches

open my window
to the morning sun
i want to turn the wind off
turn the radio on

open my window
to the morning sun
i want to turn the wind off
turn the radio on

yesterday is over
i've been to slow but
never ever know what

every night to slow
every night to slow but
every night to slow

yesterday is over
I've been too slow never-
ever go nowhere
but my radio

wonder if I'm older
than my radio
days are getting colder
i don't know

yesterday is over

i´v been to slow but
never ever know what
yesterday is over
i´v been to slow but
never ever know what