

# 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 'v 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 'v 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