

Video Killed the Radio Star

Ben Folds

I heard you on my wireless back in fifty two.
Lying awake intently tuning in on you.
If I was young it didn't stop you coming through.

Oh a-oh

They took the credit for your second symphony.
Re-written by machine on new technology.
And now I understand the problems you can see.

Oh a-oh

I met our children.

Oh a-oh

What did you tell them.

Video killed the radio star.
Video killed the radio star.
Pictures came and broke your heart.

Oh a-a-a-oh

And now we meet in an abandoned studio.
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago.
And you remember the jingles used to go.

Oh a-oh

Your were the first one.

Oh a-oh

You were the last one.

Video killed the radio star.
Video killed the radio star.

In my mind and in my car.
We can't rewind we've gone too far.

Oh a-a-a-oh

Oh a-a-a-oh

Video killed the radio star.
Video killed the radio star.

In my mind and in my car.
We can't rewind we've gone too far.
Pictures came and broke your heart.
Put the blame on VCR.

You are a radio star.
You are a radio star.

Video killed the radio star.
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Video killed the radio star.

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