Every time you go I'm in the shadows,

Everyday I know the pain inside grows, without you I lose the w ay, fall apart, go insane,

Used to be I had inside the TV, but lately that's not really wo rking for me,

No one with anything to say, not to make, not to make

On and on and on the days troll,

I needa song, what to do tell me what I gotta do,

I guess I'm stayin' with the way I'm missin' you,

So I turn the radio up, lookin' for a melody but nobody's singi \mathbf{n} to me

It's a burn don't remember what it hurts, you say goodbye now I don't know where to turn,

So I turn the radio up, thinkin I'm gonna finally but baby nobo dy's singin' to me

Every night I'm just a victim of the silence,

Nothin' better, hell, but tell you love is violence

It's more and more with each day, if you rescue me the prize is pay

Used to be I could call on my DJ, Tell him what it is that he could play, play, play,

Play this once I wanna sing along, make me feel,

All that is wrong, what to do tell me what I gotta do,

I guess I'm stayin' with the way I'm missin' you,

So I turn the radio up, lookin' for a melody but nobody's singi \mathbf{n} to me

It's a burn don't remember what it hurts, you say goodbye now I don't know where to turn,

So I turn the radio up, thinkin I'm gonna finally but baby nobo dy's singin'

One word, to take away this hurt,

When if for one dream, to bring you back to me--- oh--

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What to do tell me what I gotta do,

I guess I'm stayin' with the way I'm missin' you,

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