

Long Wave

Dessa

The razor's free
But they get you on the blades
It's basically
On a know-to-need it basis
Who's gonna, who's gonna, who's gonna
Who's gonna go and get it
I'm on the road already

Beijing to Bombay to Boise
Signal gets lost in the noise we
Tune in but tap out before too long
Chatter on the intercom
Who's gonna go and get it
Someone else's job
I'm on the road already
But I keep the radio on

The long wave
The last stations calling
The long wave
Goes the way of all things

Starve the guard dog and see what hunger does
It's easy when we're well fed to talk of love
Panic bought a weighted blanket
Now can't get up to change the channels
Lost cabin pressure in the living room
What we wanted so bad, now we have it
Still end up with parts not on the package
Just tryna put a new joint in solid bone

Pull over
Read by the dome light
Shoulder to sleep on
'Til sunrise
But I listen in the whole night
Scanning for a voice I know

Rearview shows a cloud of dust
A ghost arisen
Windshield don't show much
But I know something's hidden
So I spin the dial real slow

On these straightaways
Lonely steeplechase
Only me to race home
And I know it
Day then night then day
Loop these interstates
More goodbyes than hellos
I just go with

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