

# Radio

Paolo Nutini

You put your faith in something beautiful  
Sell your reflection to the traveling show  
We leave ourselves a lot to answer for  
I've left myself and now I wanna go home

And up there in your treehouse  
Pigs and politicians go bump in the night  
It'll take more than a superman  
To make us think that everything's alright

And there's nothing on the radio  
They're all talking like they're falling in love  
Oh there's nothing on the radio  
And then it hits me like a fist from above

I'm singing

I, I, I, I want love, I want love  
I, I, I, I want love, I want love

I  
I

We half-remember all the promises we make  
But they're like white noise to us now  
We light a match and walk away, beside ourselves  
And it's easy, hmmm

These days are written on our face  
And in the faith that we can change the script tonight  
You'll know me better than I'll ever know myself  
If you see me, take it easy on me

Nothing on the radio  
They're all talking like they're falling in love  
Oh there's nothing on the radio  
Then it hits me like a fist from above

I'm singing

I, I, I, I want love, I want love  
I, I, I, I want love, I want love

You'd better get here soon  
You'd better get here soon  
You'd better get here soon

There's nothing on the radio  
They're all talking like they're falling in love  
Oh there's nothing on the radio  
And then it hits me like a fist from above

I'm singing

I, I, I, I want love, I want love  
I, I, I, I want love, I want love  
I, I, I, I want love, I want love

I, I, I  
I want love