

My Radio Talks To Me

Planet P Project

Detroit 1939
Berlin 1939
The family sits around the radio, Sunday evening
Like all the other families
And they wait
'Cause father has a message for us tonight
And we can't miss it...

My radio talks
My radio talks
My radio talks to me

My hiding place is twelve by nine
Naugahyde and Knotty Pine
I hurry home at quitting time
So I won't miss him

Fathers's on the air tonight
The message will be shared tonight
Draw the curtain, dim the light
Sit back and listen

'Cause he wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us
Yes I believe it now

He wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us
Yes I believe it now
My radio talks to me

My radio talks
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My radio talks to me
Yes I believe it now

And he says we must be diligent
With open eyes and vigilant
And recognize the strangers sent among us (among us)

Blasphemy and heresy
Wheels within conspiracies
And things that we can't see that he sees for us (that he sees for us)

She wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us (best for us)
She wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us
(Yes I believe it now)
My radio talks to me

(She wants what I want, I want what you want
We want whatever he tells us is best for us)

Voices will set me free

Voices will set me free
Voices will set me free

My radio talks
My radio talks
My radio talks to me
My radio talks to me...