

On the Radio

Regina Spektor

C G C G C G F C

C

This is how it works

G

It feels a little worse

Ami

Than when we drove our hearse

F

Right through that screaming crowd

C

While laughing up a storm

G

Until we were just bone

Ami

Until it got so warm

F

That none of us could sleep

C

And all the styrofoam

G

Began to melt away

Ami

We tried to find some words

F

To aid in the decay

C

But none of them were home

G

Inside their catacomb

Ami

A million ancient bees

F

Began to sting our knees

C

While we were on our knees

G

Praying that disease

Ami

Would leave the ones we love

F

And never come again

C

On the radio

G

We heard November Rain

Ami

That solo's really long

F

But it's a pretty song

C

We listened to it twice

G

'Cause the DJ was asleep

C G C G

This is how it works
You're young until you're not
You love until you don't
You try until you can't

You laugh until you cry
You cry until you laugh
And everyone must breathe
Until their dying breath

No, this is how it works
You peer inside yourself
You take the things you like
And try to love the things you took

And then you take that love you made
And stick it into some
Someone else's heart
Pumping someone else's blood

And walking arm in arm
You hope it don't get harmed
But even if it does
You'll just do it all again

And on the radio
You hear November Rain
That solo's awful long
But it's a good refrain

You listen to it twice
'Cause the DJ is asleep
On the radio
On the radio

On the radio
On the radio
On the radio
On the radio

C G C G F C