

On the Radio

Regina Spektor

Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-This is how it works
It feels a little worse
Than when we drove our hearse
Right through that screaming crowdWhile laughin' up a storm
Until we were just bone
Until it got so warm
That none of us could sleepAnd all the styrofoam
Began to melt away
We tried to find some worms
To aid in the decay
But none of 'em were home
Inside their catacomb
A million ancient bees
Began to sting our kneesWhile we were on our knees
Prayin' that disease
Would leave the ones we love
And never come againOn the radio
We heard "November Rain"
That solo's real long
But it's a pretty songWe listened to it twice
'Cause the DJ was aslee-eepBum-bu-bu-bu-bum
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 dyin' breathNo, this is how it works
You peer inside yourself
You take the things you like
Then try to love the things you tookAnd then you take that love you made
And stick it into some
Someone else's heart
Pumpin' someone else's bloodAnd walking arm in arm
You hope it don't get harmed
But even if it does
You'll just do it all again, andOn the radio
You'll hear "November Rain"
That solo's awful long
But it's a good refrainYou listen to it twice

'Cause the DJ is asleep
On the radio (Oh-oh-oh)
On the radio
On the radio, uh-oh
On the radio, uh-oh
On the radio, uh-oh
On the radio-oh-ohhh
Mmm-mm
Bum-ba-dum-ba-dum-bum
Bum-ba-dum-ba-dum-bum
Ba-da-dum
Ba-da-dum
Ohh-oh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-uh
Ah, ah, ah-duh-ah-ah

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>