

Radio Silence

Harvey Danger

Let it sing, let it cry,
And roll out the carpets,
No such thing, you mustn't pry,
All hail to another confession,
And it's losing me. Where have all the merrymakers gone?
Where have all the merrymakers gone? Some people will surprise you,
With a real depth of feeling,
And others still may shock, shock, shock you,
With all that they're revealing,
But one thing's sure,
There's always more information than you ask for,
Ask for this.
Just enough knowledge to know I don't know anything,
Anything, anything, I don't know,
Nobody likes what I like, that's how I like it,
Some things are personal, at least they should be,
Or is it too much, much too much to ask you just to,
Maintain a little,
Maintain a little,
Maintain a little,
Maintain a little,
Maintain a little,
Maintain a little,
Take the cynical saint,
To the stake and burn it.
It's radio, it's radio silence, silence,
It's radio, it's radio silence, silence,
It's radio, it's radio, radio silence,
It's radio, it's radio, radio silence,
It's radio, it's radio, radio silence,
It's radio, it's radio, radio silence.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>