

# Radio

Sylvan Esso

Gimme a new single  
Make me a new baby  
Gonna eat all the candy while you straddle and lay me  
Gonna to know all the words before you come on top  
And I sing them back at you while you try to nap  
While the world rides on, we're so happy to be listening to our radio  
Our saviour, oh  
While the world melts on down we're so happy to be listening to our r  
adio, now break it on down slow

Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30  
Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30

Now don't you look good sucking american dick  
You're so surprised they like you  
You're so cute and so quick  
Singin' I've got the moves of a tv queen  
Folk girl hero in a magazine  
Faking the truth in a new pop song  
Don't you wanna sing along

Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30  
Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30

Highway blues and gasoline fumes, it's all I seem to make while I'm p  
layin' my tunes  
I know the rules  
I ask for it too  
But I just keep on yelling, keep on running, never stopping  
Do you got the moves to make it stick yeah to get the clicks yeah  
Technicolor our every move  
Can you keep them coming like a machine yeah  
The old Blue Jean, yeah  
What can we do to get you on the news?

Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30  
Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30

Slave to the radio, wait till they forget you though, slave to the ra  
dio  
3.30  
Slave to the radio, slave to the radio, slave to the radio  
3.30