

# You're The Radio

Thea Gilmore

I'm the weather that just broke  
I'm the ripcord that you forgot to pull  
You're the prayers that they wrote  
My glass is empty, but your bottle's full

I was hope gone to the dogs  
Seven hundred ways to sing the blues  
Cue the princes and the frogs  
Cue those Capulets and Montagues

Well I am lights-out, you're the exit sign  
Yeah I'm looking for that thin blue line

I'm the heart and you're the soul, I'm the part and you're the whole  
I am stronger than they think, despite the turn-  
up in your drink  
I'm the sleeper you're the dream, I'm the drifter you're the place I go...  
I'm the song, you're the radio

I'm the joker in the pack,  
I've been waiting for the perfect time  
You're the ace and you're the jack  
You're the reason baby, I'm the rhyme

Well I'm the abstract, you're the real thing  
You want the truth, well are you listening?

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Here's to tonic here's to gin, here's to sparks and here's to gasoline  
So many ways we can begin, oh... you can be the engine and I'll be the steam

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I'm the sleeper you're the dream, I'm the drifter you're the place I go...

ace I go...

I'm the song, you're the radio

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