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On The Radio
Regina Spektor
[Intro]
C G Am F
[Verse 1]
This is how it works
It feels a little worse
     Am
Than when we drove our hearse
Right through that screaming crowd
While laughing up a storm
Until we were just bone
Until it got so warm
That none of us could sleep
And all the styrofoam
 G
Began to melt away
  Am
We tried to find some worms
To aid in the decay
But none of them were home
 G
Inside their catacomb
A million ancient bees
Began to sting our knees
While we were on our knees
Praying that disease
Would leave the ones we love
And never come again
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On the radio
We heard November Rain
    Am
That solo s real long
But it s a pretty song
We listened to it twice
Cause the DJ was asleep
Am F
[Verse 2]
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
   Am
And everyone must breathe
Until their dying breath
No, this is how it works
You peer inside yourself
   Am
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
Am
Someone else s heart
Pumping someone else s blood
And walking arm in arm
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[Hook]

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You hope it don t get harmed
But even if it does
You ll just do it all again
[Outro]
And on the radio
You ll hear November Rain
    Am
That solo s awful long
But it s a good refrain
You ll listen to it twice
Cause the DJ is asleep
Am
On the radio
On the radio
On the radio (uh-oh)
On the radio (uh-oh)
On the radio (uh-oh)
On the radio
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C G Am F

G