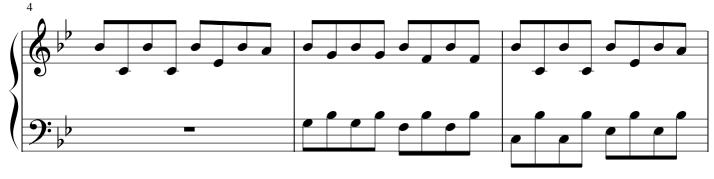
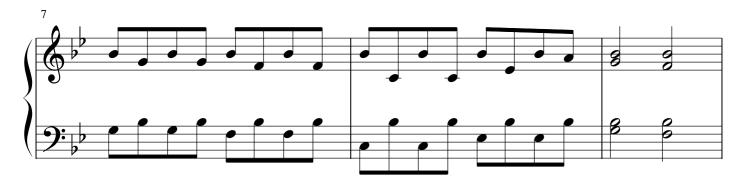
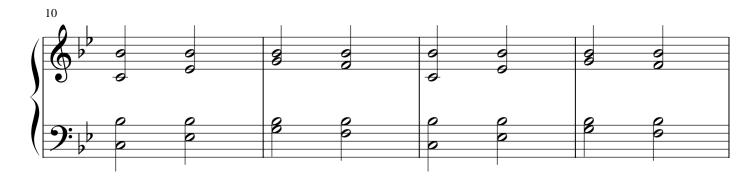
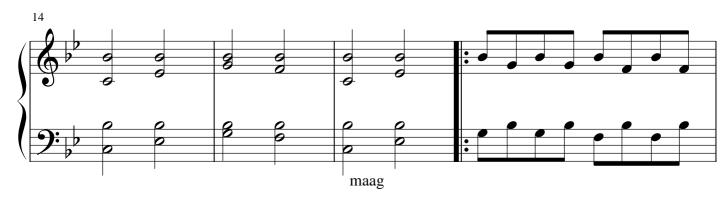
## Private radio

Vanessa Carlton

















Gotta get a little Gotta get a little When the night comes

And you can't deny me Oh oh oh And you will oblige me Oh oh oh It's my melody

All the world has gone to bed And I am drowning in it's silence But a solitude is in my head, from you, baby

And no one knows I can feel it I've got my private radio

And if the silence was a song Well, its rhythm grooves and it's a private radio And on this night I did belong In harmony

Catch me, not care Call me later Morning's risin'

And you can't deny me And you will oblige me It's my melody All the world has gone to bed And there's a sound inside my head And in the dark inside my bed And the melody inside my head

When the night comes When no one knows I can feel it I've got my private radio

(When the night comes) There's a part of me no one will never know

(And no one knows) And midnight comes and I know I'm on my own

(I can feel it)

There's a part of me no one will ever see (I've got my private radio)

Find me out of my pillow 'Cause I'm lyin' here, but I am ready good to go And on a whim I leave this town Or not, I'll stay and chase the sun now

There's a part of me no one will ever leave be (My private radio) My private radio My private radio