

Pet Shop Boys, Radiophonic

In the air
In the air

The night was long
Now the crowd has gone
there's sunlight on my bed
Feels like a radiophonic workshop's
beaming straight into my head
It could make you weep
I can't get to sleep
There's ringing in my ears
like a radiophonic workshop
orchestrating all my stupid fears

Radiophonic
I think I'm in love
Radiophonic
I think I'm in love

My skin is itching
I'm totally twitching
with the pounding in my head
like a dud sub-sonic beat-box
booming bass under the bed
My hands are shaking
My mind is aching
with a feeling deep inside
that you've been staring
sending signals
every time our paths collide

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Think I'm in love

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