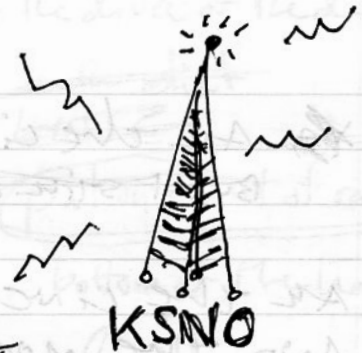




WE BEEN CLICKIN AROUND  
 THIS VIRTUAL TOWN  
 PERPETUALLY NIGHT  
 ALONE ON THE TUNDRA  
 IT'S K-SNO RADIO ALL NIGHT  
 (IT'S SO COOL YOU CHOSE)



MY FAVORITE SPOT ON THE SHORTWAVE DIAL  
 YOU NEVER FAIL TO PLEASE  $\checkmark$  STOKEN!!!?  
 SPINNING GROOVES TO ~~BEAT THE FREEZE~~  
 ON ~~K-SNO~~ KSNO RADIO

THE TUNDRA'S ONLY ROCK AND ROLL ...  
~~THE TUNDRA'S ONLY CHOICE FOR~~  
 AND AT NIGHT I TUN TO KSNO  
 THE TUNDRA'S ONLY ROCK AND ROLL  
 (ON THE F.M. BAND) A.M.?

NOTHING CAN MELT THE ~~FREEZE INSIDE ME~~  
 FROZEN MIDDLE OF ME (LIGHT ATOP  
 THE ANTENNA) ALL THE PLANES HAVE

Flown SO I'M SITTING ON MY OWN  
 LISTENING TO ~~KSNO~~ →

THE TUNDRA'S ONLY ROCK AND ROLL  
 (THE TRUE ALTERNATIVE STATION ON  
 THE NORTH POLE) THE MOON IS BIG

All the planes have Flown  
 so i'm sitting on my own  
 LISTENING TO  
 K-SNO - the tundra's only rock and roll

All the lines are open  
~~but I still can't see through to you~~



All the lines are open  
and the moon is huge

All the planes have flown  
so I'm sitting on my own  
listening to

K-SNO - the tundras <sup>smoother</sup> ~~smoother~~ rock n' iron  
spinning grooves to beat the cold  
K-SNO ~~chill(s)~~  
FREEZE

All the planes have flown  
~~so I'm sitting on my own~~  
I'm hanging tough on my own  
blistering cold

K-SNO - the tundras only rock + iron

across the ice I hear you humming  
(above the trees?)  
across the ice I hear the ~~screeching~~  
of a baby eskimo... ~~crying~~

she's the diva of the dial

RED AND WHITE ANTENNA

~~ITS NIGHT AND THE TIME~~

ITS ~~THE~~ EVENING SEASON

~~she's the~~  
~~patron saint~~

patron saint of radio

bottom of the hour

KSNO - the tundra's only rock and roll  
all the lines are open...  
spinning grooves to beat the cold

KSNO - the tundra's smoothest rock + roll

i'm starting to fall asleep  
across the ice i hear the crying  
of a baby eskimo...

my time on earth is done now

my time here is done now (big sleep time you know)

~~across the ice~~ ~~i hear the crying~~ ~~of a baby eskimo~~  
across the ice i hear the crying  
of a baby eskimo  
across the ice  
i hear the crying of a baby eskimo

(synchronize my watch  
to the beep at the top of the hour)

she's on the air  
the diva of the dial  
patron saint of radio

Label to avoid it

flies on the Air

SPANNING FREEDOM SO  
[DIVA OF THE AIR]

THE PATRON SAINT OF RADIO

~~VOICE~~  
VOX HUMAN  
VOICE

ITS THE NIGHT SEASON  
UP ON THE NORTHERN POLE  
LIVE RECD

MAKING OUT WITH RECD'S  
NOT DOING THAT ANYMORE  
SOMETIMES I GET SO WEAK

ITS THE NIGHT SEASON  
UP ON THE NORTHERN POLE

STATIC GIVES WAY

TUNE AROUND

UNTIL THE STATIC DISAPPEARS

~~VASTNESS~~

ALL THE PLANS HAVE FLOWN  
SO I'M SITTING ON MY OWN  
STUCK HERE FOR THE DARK SEASON

A.M. GOES FOR MILES

IM IN THE ARMS OF ~~RADIO~~  
ITS BEEN PITCH BUCK FOR MONTHS NOW  
~~STRETCHING~~ CURL UP WITH THE SHORTWAVE

VZ SLUG'S ON THE AIR  
AND THE ~~MUSIC~~ <sup>SOUNDS CAN</sup> MAKE ME WHOLE - 042X  
(~~STAY'S THE DIVA OF THE MEDIA~~) WITH  
PATRON SAINT OF RADIO MUSICAL COMPASSION

KSNO → THE TUNDRA'S ONLY SOURCE  
FOR REAL ROCK AND ROLL

KSNO → (~~AND THE LINES ARE OPEN~~)  
~~AND THE SIGNAL~~  
VOICE LIKE LOW IN HEAVEN

~~ITS DARK ALL THE TIME~~ NOT A SOUL FOR MILES

ITS THE DARK SEASON HERE  
AND ALL THE PINES HAVE FROWN

BUZZ UP THE SHORTWAVE RADIO

DARK SEASON DESOLATION  
~~WAVE~~ ON THE NOCTURNE  
ACROSS

ITS SONG LIKE THAT THAT SAVE ME

- ✓ she's on the air
- AND THE MUSIC MAKES ME WHOLES
- VOICE SO SMOOTH ~~so smooth~~ voice so cool
- PATRON SAINT OF RADIO

↳ KSNO - THE TUNDRA'S ONLY SOURCE  
FOR REAL ROCK + ROLL  
KSNO -

AND ALL THE CINCS ARE OPEN  
THE POWER OF A WOMAN TO SAVE MY SOUL  
THE POWER OF A WOMAN TO CREATE LIFE

Summary: dk - this a guy up isolated  
near the north pole  
(just a few clicks south of the  
north pole)

AND THE MUSIC THAT SHE PLAYS  
SAVES HIM. she's so smooth  
so cool

012X

all the planes have flown  
+ in six clips <sup>away from</sup> ~~south~~ of the north pole  
its the pitch black season again  
sitting through the static on my ~~DS~~ ~~shortwave~~

she's on the air again  
and the music starts to make me whole  
voice smooth like HEAVEN LOVE  
she's the PATRON SAINT OF RADIO.

KSNO - the tundra's ONLY source  
for rock + roll

KSNO -

~ Searching thru the dial  
looking for somebody... something  
and this guy's got a DJ...  
AUDIBLE BUT INVISIBLE — TRUST?

( I synchronize my watch to the  
BEEP AT THE TOP OF THE HOUR )

You <sup>never know</sup> when the voice of a woman can do  
A VOICE THAT MELTS THIS  
FROZEN

# KSNO

ALL THE PUNCS HAVE FLOWN  
AND IM SIX CLICKS EAST OF ~~THE NORTH POLE~~ HOME  
ITS THE DARK SEASON AGAIN  
~~FOR WARMTH I TURN ON MY STOVE~~  
THE FREEZE AT THE NORTH POLE

she's on the AIR AGAIN  
AND THE MUSIC MAKES ME WHOLE YOUR  
SPINNING ~~DISCS~~ <sup>GROUPS</sup> TO ~~SAVE~~ <sup>TO</sup> ~~ADD~~ ~~SAVE~~ ~~A~~ SOUL  
THE PATRON SAINT OF RADIO

KSNO ~~is~~ - THE TUNDRA'S ONLY SOURCE  
FOR REAL ROCK + ROLL

KSNO - A BEACON OF HOPE COMIN AT YA  
FROM THE ~~ANTENNA~~ ON THE NORTH POLE  
~~AND ALL THE LINES ARE OPEN~~

[TUNDRA AS A METAPHOR FOR LONELINESS,  
DESSOLUTION — DEPRESSION ETC.]  
KSNO IS A LIFE FORCE — FAR  
AWAY — LOVE IN ABSENTIA

A BEACON OF HOPE  
COMIN



No/PS!

I CAN SETTLE DOWN A LITTLE

Now, on ~~there~~  
SYNCHRONIZE MY WATCH  
TO THE TONE AT THE TOP OF THE HOUR

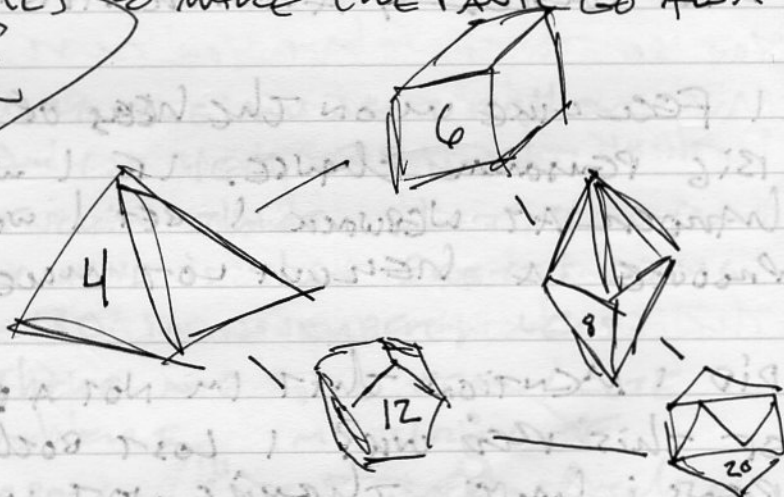
THE PAST MELTS AWAY  
AND I'M SAVED IN THE <sup>NEW</sup> FROST

THE WORLD IS SO BIG.

YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT  
BUT ALL WE DO IS STAY TIGHT WITH  
~~OUR SAFE + SOUND ROUTINES~~

I TAKE RILLS TO MAKE THE PANIC GO AWAY

ARCTIC



(END OF BRIDGE)

ACROSS THE ICE I HEAR THE CRYING  
OF A BABY ESKIMO

6pm: 140

**KSNO (first time caller)**

we could only get so far  
through the glacial snows  
our windshield wipers fell apart  
quite some time ago

v: G | F#m7 | G | F#m7

we kept fixing what kept breaking  
but soon fell far behind  
the greatest curse of all  
to each other's beauty blind

c: A | B<sup>m</sup>G | A | B<sup>m</sup>G | A | B<sup>m</sup>G | D | A

back in the day...  
you were the patron saint of AM radio  
the tundra's only source for real rock and roll  
but then- you decided to go  
go.

and through the fire

we could only get so far  
and it's nobody's fault but my own  
tried a jackhammer to open a soft-shell  
left you cracked and me alone

NEED VERSE (another man?)

back in the day  
you were the smoothest jock on KSNO  
the tundra's only source for real rock and roll  
you left me—because you needed to grow.

~~and since I've grown the scariest of the scared  
and the coldest of the cold  
straining through the static on this cheap old radio  
furthermore and consequently  
I broke us accidentally  
you went on with your life without me~~

E | A | E | A

C#m | B G#m7 | C#m | G#m7

and now in the wee hours  
if you listen cross the snow  
you can hear the distant cries  
of a baby eskimo

now I'm the  
+ I'm the weirdest of the weird

and now in the wee hours  
if you listen cross the snow  
you can hear the distant cries  
of a baby eskimo

until another man ~~steals~~ your soul

(instrumental chorus to button end.)

[last time caller?]

KSNO (first time caller)

we could only get so far  
through the glacial snows  
our windshield wipers ~~fell apart~~ fell apart  
quite some time ago

we kept fixing what kept breaking  
but soon fell far behind  
~~fall~~ out of phase with beauty  
~~til our red hearts became blind~~ cancellation blind

back in the day...  
you were the patron saint of AM radio  
the tundra's only source for real rock and roll  
but then- you decided to go  
go.

we could only get so far  
and it's nobody's fault but my own  
tried a jackhammer  
to open a soft-shell

[we could only get so far ~~and you left me~~  
and it's nobody's fault but my own  
tried a jackhammer to open a soft-shell  
left me cracked and you alone]

back in the day  
you were the smoothest jock on KSNO  
the tundra's only source for real rock and roll  
you ~~left me~~ because you needed to grow. ~~but then~~ you left me

now i'm the scarest of the scared  
now i'm the coldest of the cold  
straining through the static on this cheap old radio

now you've found another man  
whose charm made your belly grow  
a whole new world of sizes ~~but~~ still ~~the~~ the story goes

and now in the wee hours  
if you listen cross the snow  
you can hear the distant ~~cries~~ crying  
of a baby eskimo

**KSNO (first time caller)**

we could only get so far  
through the glacial snows  
our windshield wipers fell apart  
quite some time ago

we kept fixing what kept breaking  
but soon fell far behind  
out of phase with beauty  
cancellation blind

back in the day...  
you were the patron saint of AM radio  
the tundra's only source for real rock and roll  
but then- you decided to go  
go.

we could only get so far  
and it's nobody's fault but my own  
tried a jackhammer  
to open a soft-shell

[we could only get so far  
and it's nobody's fault but my own  
tried a jackhammer to open a soft-shell  
left me cracked and you alone]

back in the day  
you were the smoothest jock on KSNO  
the tundra's only source for real rock and roll  
you left me—because you needed to grow.  
~~grow.~~

now i'm the scariest of the scared  
now i'm the coldest of the cold  
straining through the static on this cheap old radio

now you've found another ~~guy~~  
whose charm made your belly grow

and now in the wee hours  
if you listen cross the snow  
you can hear the distant ~~ex (notes?)~~ (crying?)  
of a baby eskimo

2710.73

~~substantly stronger~~  
and as soon as the  
double standards started  
to flow — the phone got thrown.  
and as soon as the  
midnight sun shine  
left me cracked and  
you "alone"

58.33