

My Radiator

Har Mar Superstar

My radiator she's so tender
And wise beyond her years
Before I was born
She was keeping someone warm
Lightly hissing away their tears
And when the springtime comes she knows it
And holds her head up high
Now she's done
I'll have my fun in the sun
But I'll still need her again in time
Crackle, knockin', oh spittin'
Yeah she's livin'
Radiator's got a soul, and she knows
Crackle, knockin', oh sputter
Yeah she's muttering now
'Cause she's gonna miss me more than any other
Oh yeah, she's gonna miss me more than any other

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