

Pu Shu - Radio in My Head:

Last Saturday, I experienced a sort of freedom I wasn't used to finding in China. I'd caught a late night flight back to Beijing from Shenzhen, and it was early morning by the time our plane touched down in the capital. Outside the airport past sleeping carousels and a deserted lobby, the night was empty save for a straggle of cabs huddled near the terminal doors. I hailed one and we pulled out for the hazy glow of the downtown core.

My driver looked maybe twenty-one. He was poor, from out of town, and without much in the way of prospects. But as we drove down the empty highway this song came on and he turned up the radio. And soon we were coasting through the night with the winds whistling outside and the speakers surging with adrenaline. The world reduced itself to a certain kind of motion through time and music. There was a sort of freedom and escape there. And it came from this:

If you like this song, be sure to check out the other songs we've covered by Pu Shu: Upset Only Fool, and Those Flowers. As always, there's some great music in China if you know where to look, or know how to let it find you. As usual, we've linked to the Youtube version of this song. If you're in China you can find a local copy on Youku here.

-dave

Text :

v.1.: 我很窮，而你富有
 wǒ hěn qióng , ér nǐ fùyǒu
 I'm very poor, and you're rich
 他很寂寞，一事無成
 tā hěn jìmò , yīshìwúchéng
 He's lonely, and unaccomplished
 In Peking street, in USA

 感到快樂還是難受
 gǎndào kuàilè hái shì nánshòu
 Are we feeling happy or troubled

ch.1.: Anytime I feel the radio

Oh, it' s my radio

In my head

日夜播放，讓我自由

rìyè bōfàng , ràng wǒ zìyóu

Playing it night and day makes me feel free

ch.2.:

If I listen to the radio

Oh, just my radio

All my life

I' ll play my songs to you

v.2.:

我很窮 而你富有

wǒ hěn qióng ér nǐ fùyǒu

I'm very poor, and you're rich

他很寂寞 一事無成

tā hěn jìmò yīshìwúchéng

He's lonely and unaccomplished

In Peking street , in USA

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無所謂幸運還是狼狽

wúsuǒwèi xìngyùn hái shì lángbèi

It doesn't matter if you're feeling lucky or flustered

ch.3.:

Anytime I feel the radio,

Oh, cause my radio

In my head.

日夜播放，永遠自由

rìyè bōfàng , yǒngyuǎn zìyóu

Playing it day and night, is being free forever

[repeat chorus2]

[repeat chorus èr]

Vocabulary :

富有	fùyǒu	rich
寂寞	jìmò	lonely
一事無成	yīshìwúchéng	not to have accomplished even a single thing
難受	nánshòu	troubled
日夜	rìyè	day and night
播放	bōfàng	to broadcast
自由	zìyóu	free
幸運	xìngyùn	lucky
無所謂	wúsuǒwèi	it doesn't matter
狼狽	lángbèi	flustered and put out