

# Ann Beretta, Radio Sad Song

Everday's just a little bit better then the one  
before as we come down a dark lonely highway knocking on my hometown's door then  
I pull up to my house and the lights are down  
I get this feeling when  
I come around seen a lot of places done a lot of things most of them  
I'm not very proud of but a man can dream and now that I'm getting older all the time  
I can move on from here now leave my past behind radio play a sad, sad song radio play something  
I can drive home to for me and for you...