## Jesse Malin, Broken Radio

I was thinking about another time still in my mind When I used to know a little girl high on this world

Your baby loves you more than you know

Raised on rivalry and rock'n roll

Moving to the motor City soul

She lets go

On the radio

Well we never had a lot of cash

But we loved those kids

Some say that she missed the boat

But she just burned the bridge

The angels love you more than you know

Raised on robbery and rock'n roll

Moving to the Motor City soul

She takes hold

On the radio

Stomachache Sundays

And books we never read

Well I was hoping one day

We might meet again

She used to talk about astrology

She was born in June

She danced with strangers and celebrities

Empty stars and the full moon

I was thinking about the universe

For what its worth

Or the one about the Phoenix bird

That died and then returned

The angels love you more than you know

Raised on robbery and rock' n roll

Moving to the Motor City soul

Moving to the Motor City soul

Sometimes I see her face

When there's no place to go

On the radio

On the radio

On the radio

Broken radio