

# Joe Jackson, On Your Radio

Ex-friends, ex-lovers and enemies  
I've got your case in front of me today  
All sewn up  
Ex-bosses you never let me be  
I got your names and your numbers filed away  
I've grown up  
See me  
Hear me  
Don't you know you can't get near me  
You can only hope to hear me on your radio  
On your radio  
You're gonna hear me on your radio.  
Ex-teachers still coming through to me  
Tough kids don't stop trying to kick me to the ground  
I don't care  
Go on just do what you do to me  
You look so sick when you're pushing me around  
You're nowhere