

# John Hiatt, Radio Girl

Get in your car and go

Dependin' on how you feel

Turn up your radio

DJ says the love is real

He thinks it's the latest sensation

And you just keep changin' the station

(believe me baby) Do you know what love is about

Heard it on your stereo

Ev'rybody does without

Brokenhearted comic book hero

Don't worry your pretty little head now honey

It's only top twenty

CHORUS:

Whoah oh oh

Radio girl

Radio girl

Livin' for that three minute song

Welcome to the real world

Transistor sister

That's right mister

The Radio Girl

And ev'rybody's waiting for

Fairy godmother to show

You ain't holdin' your breath anymore

Turn up the radio

Here's a song just came in from left field

And you're goin' rite thru the windshield

REPEAT CHORUS

They wanna know

What's wrong with you

They want you to

Come out and play

You're gonna push in all the buttons

Blow them all away

They got their whole lives to tell you

How much stuff they can sell you

REPEAT CHORUS