

The Broadcast

The Burning Season

Believe me when I say to you that every word is true
Oh, that a change is goin' to come
You can hear it in the broadcast on your radioOoh, why are you runnin'? Was it somethin' that somebody said?
What are you hidin' from? Are the voices alone in your head?
I can make it look natural 'cause the more that you see
It's the less that you know, it's the more that you giveBelieve me when they call for you as you cry out in the
night
These four suspicious riders have been circling
The borders of your bungalowHow they ever got to you, I swear I'll never know
Was it just the laws of nature that's been causin'
All the voices on your telephone?Ooh, why are you runnin'? Was it somethin' that somebody said?
What are you hidin' from? Are the voices alone in your head?
I can make it feel natural 'cause the more that you see
It's the less that you know, it's the more that you giveBelieve me, and I'll pray for you
We'll give you what you wanted with all my fickle hearts
Ooh, I could sell you hallelujahs recorded
On a chrome cassette in the stereo
So come and make your home with me, it really isn't far
Ooh, fly down to California and become a Christian soldier
On my late, late showOoh, why are you runnin'? Was it somethin' that somebody said?
What are you hidin' from? Are the voices alone in your head?
I can make it seem natural 'cause the more that you see
It's the less that you know, it's the more that you giveOoh, why are you runnin'? Was it somethin' that
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I can make it look natural 'cause the more that you see
It's the less that you know, it's the more that you give

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