Broken Radio-(w Bruce Springsteen & Ryan Adams)

Jesse Malin

I was thinking about another time still in my mind
When I used to know a little girl high on this worldYour 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 radioWell we never had a lot of cash
But we loved those kids
Some say that she missed the boat
But she just burned the bridgeThe 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 radioStomach ache Sundays
And books we never read
Well I was hoping one day
We might meet againShe used to talk about astrology
She was born in June
She danced with strangers and celebrities
Empty stars and the full moonI was thinking about the universe
For what its worth
Or the one about the Phoenix bird
That died and then returnedThe 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

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