

# Radio Nowhere

## Bruce Springsteen

I was trying to find my way home,  
But all I heard was a drone.  
Bouncin' off a satellite  
Crushing the last long American night. This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there? I was sitting around a dead dial  
Just another lost number in a file.  
Dancing down a dark hole  
Just searching for a world with some soul. This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
Is there anybody alive out there? I just want to hear some rhythm.  
I just want to hear some rhythm  
I just want to hear some rhythm.  
I just want to hear some rhythm. I want a thousand guitars.  
I want pounding drums.  
I want a million different voices speaking in tongues. This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
Is there anybody alive out there? (Sax solo) I was driving thru the misty rain  
Just a' searchin' for a missed freight train.  
Bopping thru the wild blue  
Trying to make a connection with you. This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
This is radio nowhere.  
Is there anybody alive out there?  
Is there anybody alive out there? I just want to hear some rhythm (your rhythm.)  
I just want to hear some rhythm (your rhythm.)  
I just want to hear your rhythm.  
I just want to hear your your rhythm.  
I just want to hear your rhythm.  
I just want to feel your rhythm.  
I just want to feel your rhythm  
I just want to feel your rhythm

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