

# The Broadcast

## Cutting Crew

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 radio 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 look natural 'cause the more that you see  
It's the less that you know, it's the more that you give Believe me when they call for you as you cry out in the  
night  
These four suspicious riders have been circling  
The borders of your bungalow How 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 give Believe 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 show 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 seem natural 'cause the more that you see  
It's the less that you know, it's the more that you give 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 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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