

Late Night Radio

David Gray

Oh, Mary Jane
She step on a train
Head for the city lights
Yearning inside
To swim with the tide
And taste it, alright Bag on her shoulder
Breathing the cold
There by the metal tracks
She saw it all shine
And swore in her mind
She'd never go back And she don't mind the late night
Late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night
Late night radio, na na Couldn't have dreamed
The things that she seen
There on the avenue
She stared right into a million eyes
That looked her right through Telling Red Joe
The places she'd go
And wiping the table clean
She got no idea, the demon of fear
Or what a broken heart mean And she don't mind the late night
Late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night
Late night radio Na na na na na not at all
Na na na na na not at all
Na na na na na not at all
Na na na na na not at all Na na na na na not at all
Na na na na na not at all
Na na New York was dark
Dirty and stark
Burning with yellow wings
Everyday come
With fever and hum
Who knows what it brings Walking a wall
Without a thought
To fall and hit the ground

Sweet Mary Jane
With eyes like the rain
Alive to the soundShe don't mind the late night
Late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night
Late night radioShe don't mind the late night
Late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night
Late night radio, na na na na

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