

Ready for Romance

The Ravyns

1956

When the DJ broke to play us something new
Hearts broke, hearts skipped
And we knew that this was made for me and you
When he told us he was lonely
He was speaking from the heartI was much too young to know him
But I knew it was the start
I was raised on the radio, raised on the radio
Just an all American boy who found his favorite toyMichelle, lady Jane
Yeah, I fell in love with girls I never met
I learned to play guitar
While the other boys where busy learning math
But all the simplest equations never add up very farWhen all my musical persuasions
Kept me reaching for the stars, raised on the radio
Just an all American boy, I got my favorite toy

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