

Radio Girl

John Hiatt

Get in your car and go
Dependin' on how you feel
Turn up your radio
DJ says the love is real
He thinks it's the latest sensation
And you just keep changin' the station
(believe me baby) Do you know what love is about
Heard it on your stereo
Everybody does without
Brokenhearted comic book hero
Don't worry your pretty little head now honey
It's only top twenty[CHORUS:]
Whoah oh oh
Radio girl
Radio girl
Livin' for that three minute song
Welcome to the real world
Transistor sister
That's right mister
The Radio Girl And everybody's waiting for
Fairy godmother to show
You ain't holdin' your breath anymore
Turn up the radio
Here's a song just came in from left field
And you're goin' right through the windshield REPEAT [CHORUS:]
They want to know
What's wrong with you
They want you to
Come out and play
You're gonna push in all the buttons
Blow them all away
They got their whole lives to tell you
How much stuff they can sell you

Songwriters

JOHN HIATT Published by

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