

## **Jesse Malin**

### **"Broken Radio"**

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I was thinking about another time  
Still in my mind  
Well, I used to know a little girl  
High on this world

Your baby loves you more than you know  
Raised on rivalry and rock 'n roll  
Moving to the motor city soul  
She lets go on the radio

Well, we never had a lot of cash  
But we loved those kids  
Some say that she missed the boat  
But she just burned the bridge

The angels love you more than you know  
Raised on robbery and rock 'n roll  
Moving to the motor city soul  
She takes hold on the radio

Stomach ache Sundays  
And books we never read  
Well, I was hoping someday  
We might meet again

She used to talk about astrology  
She was born in June  
She danced with strangers and celebrities  
Empty stars and the full moon

I was thinking about the universe  
For what it's worth  
Or the one above the Phoenix bird  
That died and returned

The angels love you more than you know  
Raised on robbery and rock 'n roll  
Moving to the motor city soul  
Moving to the motor city soul

Sometimes I see her face  
When there's no place to go

On the radio, on the radio, on the radio  
(The angels love you more)  
On the radio, broken radio

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