

John Hiatt "Radio Girl"

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Hey
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
Broken hearted comic book hero
Don't worry your pretty little head, now honey
'Cause it's only top twenty

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 that, the radio
Here's a song just came in from left field
And you're goin' right through the windshield

They wanna 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

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