

Colin James "Far Away Like A Radio"

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All broke down, comin' in low
Far away like a radio
Red lights flash, static and snow
Far away like a radio

I was ridin' shotgun with the driver
The lovers and the rounders
Come along with me to L.A.

Me and my bride
On a Greyhound back
She took a piece outta me
That I'll never get back

All broke down, comin' in low
Far away like a radio
Red lights flash, static and snow
Far away like a radio

Ghost in a shot glass
And lonely all around
Can't help but catch a buzz
When you come into this town

Darkness in a box
Man, you better send a scout
There's doors to keep you in
But none to let you out

All broke down, comin' in low
Far away like a radio
Red lights flash, static and snow
Far away like a radio

Head on my shoulder

And mouth just catchin' flies
Stranger outta stories
Has just talked himself dry

Half of him will make it to LA
By tomorrow

The rest of him will have to make
A beg, steal or borrow

One end of town
Laughin' at the other
They got ragin' home records
Makin' welfare mothers

Street hosed down
When the dawn breaks slow
Shinin' like a mirror
So all the shadows won't show

All broke down, comin' in low
Far away like a radio
Red lights flash, static and snow
Far away like a radio

All the happy endin's
That I've heard about
Stories left unwritten
We'll have to figure it out

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