## Broken Radio Jesse Malin

E C#m B
I was thinking about another time still in my mind
E C#m B
When I used to know a little girl high on this world
E B
Your baby loves you more than you know
E B
Raised on rivalry and rock n roll
E B
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

A E Stomachache Sundays

A

And books we never read

A E

Well I was hoping one day

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 its worth Or the one about the Phoenix bird That died and then 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
Broken radio