

# Heard You on My Radio

Claudia Scott and Andrew Matheson

I drive a new Italian automobile  
Stereo made in Germany  
Speed through these wet streets of glass and steel  
Music my sole company  
Driving this somewhat less than miracle mile  
When out of the ether through my radio dial  
Came a voice sounding cynical, sad and smart  
Like a poisoned-tipped arrow  
Headed straight for my heart  
On a rainy night in nowhere

I heard you on my radio  
I heard you on my radio  
I heard you on my radio  
And it broke my heart  
For the hundredth time

Stopped the car let my thoughts hitchhike home  
Back to that crazy year  
You had a beat up salt-rusted, ragtop Ford  
Lipstick kisses on the rear view mirror  
Damn thing never start had to find someone to jump her  
But you laid back across the hood, boot heels on the bumper  
Rolled up leather jacket, underneath your head  
Played your guitar sang me love songs instead  
On a rainy night in nowhere

I heard you on my radio  
I heard you on my radio  
I heard you on my radio  
And it broke my heart  
For the thousandth time

Now time goes so slowly  
Despite the wishes and the wine  
But time heals the lonely  
And I thought I was doing fine

'Till I heard you on my radio....