

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
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
I heard you on my radio, I heard you on my radio
And it broke my heart for the thousandth time
I drive a new Italian automobile....