

Radio For Heartache

Freedy Johnston

She's a radio for heartache
Wandering along the river
Anyone who's on her wavelength
She will ask you what's the matter

He was so alone
He wouldn't have recognized his face
She sat down and gazed around
"Isn't this a lovely place?"

It looked cold out on the water
He kind of turned and nodded to her
That sound that "you let me down" makes
She's a radio for heartache

He'd been so wrong already
He couldn't even guess
She asked him if he had seen
Her favorite pair of swans pass yet

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