

# Radio

Mallory Knox

Radio, why you taunting me again?  
It's like my stereo was your own best friend

'Cause I was just a passenger when she drove by  
She dictated every single move  
I could never feel when she electrified my fuse

Susanne, she kept my feet on the floor  
But she really messed with my head  
I kept fighting feelings that I-I-I  
Couldn't love her, oh-oh  
Susanne, she kept my feet on the floor  
But she really messed up my head  
I kept fighting feelings that I  
C-c-c-could never love her

Telephone, why she calling me again?  
I know I'm cynical but it's the mess I'm in

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She dictated every single move  
I could never feel when she electrified my fuse

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I can't play my  
I can't play my broken radio  
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I can't play my broken radio

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'Cause I was fighting feelings that I  
C-c-c-could never love her