

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

'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

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

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