

Through The Radio

Michelle Branch

I wonder if you're out there listening to this song tonight
Every single word bouncing off the satellite
And if you are I hope that you can feel these tears I cry
Through the radio

We never were good at saying
Saying what we meant
To each others faces
We just shut down and we quit
I guess poets have a funny way of only making sense
Through the radio

All the lines and wires, they get tangled every time
Is this some kind of joke or is this God's twisted design?
The only way I get to feel your body next to mine
Is through the radio
Through the radio

When I close my eyes I can still feel your kiss
I can taste forever right here on my lips
I try to steal another but the closest that I get
Is through the radio

All the lines and wires, they get tangled every time
Is this some kind of joke or is this God's twisted design?
The only way I get to feel your body next to mine
Is through the radio
Oh, through the radio

Well I pull the car over and I open up the roof
I lay back my seat and I start to think of you
When I'm looking at the stars you know it makes me feel so small
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And if the sky was burning you're the one I'd want to call
If I could get to you I hope you know that I would crawl
Through the radio