

## Broken Radio

Rainer Maria

Traffic lights turning yellow:  
A kiss and a slap on the roof.  
I taught you that superstition  
Driving downtown  
With the windows down

Late at night talking over  
A broken radio  
And I kiss my fingers  
And our single headlight  
Winks out for the last time  
We talk about  
The last time it felt right to make out

And I'm certain, if i drive into those trees,  
It would make less of a mess  
Than you've made of me.