

Red Ford Radio

U.S. Girls

Stockyards appear before me
Windy City don't look so good from here
You leave me with the FM radio
FM radio, the only one I've ever known

I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
Can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
Tell you what I'd do to get out, get out

I'd stab a lamb in the back for you, Dad
Do anything you want me to, yeah
I'll go down in a blaze of glory
Just like the woman in the story that you told me

I don't want to care about nothing
Don't want to care about nothing
Stockyard radio is coming out the window
I'd do anything to get out, get out

I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
Can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I'd do anything to get out, get out

I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
Can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I'd do anything to get out, get out

I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
Can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I can't breathe in this red Ford anymore
I'd do anything to get out, get out
I'd do anything to get out, get out
I'd do anything to get out, get out