

## God's Own Radio

The Escape Club

Well, I met her Sunday morning, she said, "I thought you were dead"

She was singing good and loud to the songs in her head  
She's got heaven in her pocket and it jangles with her change  
Down a pedestrian thoroughfare to God's own radio  
She said, "Nothing ever mattered 'cause nothing ever changes  
All the lies that you wrote are ripped from my pages  
I don't need you no more and I'll never look back  
'Cause I'm tuned in now to God's own radio"

But there's a sound on the airwaves that's tripping the scene  
We got the number one song if you know what I mean  
From the back end of nowhere to Idaho  
Hey, look out, here we go, it's God's own radio

Well, I can't abandon the thought that she's sinking  
I look in her eyes and I know what she's thinking  
She said, "Hey, you can't touch me, you ain't seen the light"  
Hell, you got that right, on God's own radio  
I only met her in the morning and by 10:15  
She was trying to turn me to the clean-living scene  
Well, I made my excuses, said I had to go  
She's got her own show on God's own radio

But there's a sound on the airwaves that's tripping the scene  
We got the number one song if you know what I mean  
From the back end of nowhere to Idaho  
They don't play rock and roll on God's own radio

But there's a sound on the airwaves that's tripping the scene  
We got the number one song if you know what I mean  
From the back end of nowhere to Idaho  
Hey, look out, here we go, it's God's own radio  
God's own radio  
It's God's own radio  
God's own radio

Whoo-hoo  
Whoo-hoo  
God's own radio  
Whoo-hoo  
God's own radio, uh-huh  
Whoo-hoo  
Whoo-hoo