

# Voice On The Radio

Marié Digby

Last night I fell in love with a stranger  
Behind the glass house he came walking out the backdoor  
Into a crowd of screaming girls calling his name

I never saw it coming, the way a voice can make me feel  
And I fear that I am falling  
I should be old enough to know  
Not to fall in love with the voice on the radio

So here I stand fighting what I feel for you  
Torn between what reason says and how I really feel  
And here I stand, wondering what to say to you  
Hoping that you feel the same, the same as I do

He's in a rock band with a voice like an angel  
And eyes of a raven sky  
And suddenly I find myself twelve years old again  
Dreaming of you

But who am I kidding to even think that you might see me  
It's in the stars that girls like me  
And boys like you were never meant to be

So here I stand fighting what I feel for you  
Torn between what reason says and how I really feel  
And here I stand, wondering what to say to you  
Hoping that you feel the same, the same as I do

Would you be scared if I told you I like you  
And would you run if I told you I love you

Cuz here I stand fighting what I feel for you  
Torn between what reason says and how I really feel  
And here I stand, wondering what to say to you  
Hoping that you feel the same, the same  
As I do, as I do, as I do

I never saw it coming the way a voice can make me feel  
And I fear that I am falling  
I should be old enough to know  
Not to fall in love with the voice on the radio