

Late Night Radio

Mary Black

Oh Mary Jane, she step on the train
Head for the city lights
Yearning inside to swim with the tide
And taste it all night

Bag on her shoulder, breathing the cold
There by the metal tracks
She saw it all shine and swore in her mind
She'd never go back

And she don't mind the late night, late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night, late night radio

Couldn't have dreamed the things that she'd seen
There on the avenue
She stared right into a million eyes
That looked her right through

Telling Red Joe, the places she'd go
And wiping the table clean
She got no idea the demon of fear
Or what a broken heart means

And she don't mind the late night, late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night, late night radio

Na na na na not at all
Na na na na not at all
Na na na na not at all

Na na na na not at all
Na na na na not at all
Na na na na not at all

New York was dark, dirty and stark
Burning with yellow wings
Everyday come with fever and hum
Who knows what it brings

Walking a wall without a thought
To fall and hit the ground
Oh sweet Mary Jane with eyes like rain
Alive to the sound

She don't mind the late night, late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night, late night radio

She don't mind the late night, late night radio
She don't mind the late night radio
She don't mind the late night, late night radio
Na na not at all