

# 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