

## Border Radio

The Blasters

One more midnight, her man is still gone  
The nights move too slow  
She tries to remember the heat of his touch  
While listening to the Border Radio

She calls toll-free and requests an old song  
Something they used to know  
She prays to herself that wherever he is,  
He's listening to the Border Radio

This song comes from nineteen sixty-two  
Dedicated to a man who's gone  
Fifty thousand watts out of Mexico  
This is the Border Radio  
This is the Border Radio

She thinks of her son, asleep in his room  
And how her man won't see him grow  
She thinks of her life and she hopes for a change  
While listening to the Border Radio

This song comes from nineteen sixty-two  
Dedicated to a man who's gone  
Fifty thousand watts out of Mexico  
This is the Border Radio  
This is the Border Radio

They play her tune but she can't concentrate  
She wonders why he had to go  
One more night and her man is still gone  
She's listening to the Border Radio

This song comes from nineteen sixty-two  
Dedicated to a man who's gone  
Fifty thousand watts out of Mexico  
This is the Border Radio  
This is the Border Radio