Your Voice

The Downtown Fiction

"Let go, don't you know" She said "you're never gonna get her" (get her) Well I smile, for a while Cuz I'm sure that I know better

I think I'm falling in love But baby you're not here

I heard your voice on the radio I know every word and the way it goes If you could only play, your old sweet song for me Well I saw your face on the TV screen If you only knew how much you mean to A boy like me, a small town boy like me

It's somethin', oh, where do I begin? I feel I know you (know you) Every word, sounds absurd But I swear that I could show you

I think I'm falling in love But baby you're not here

I heard your voice on the radio I know every word and the way it goes If you could only play, your old sweet song for me Well I saw your face on the TV screen If you only knew how much you mean to A boy like me, a small town boy like me

Those boys that you write your songs about Did anyone ever write you back? Well here's mine, I hope you get it in time

I heard your voice on the radio I know every word and the way it goes If you could only play, your old sweet song for me

Well we'll meet one day, and I hope you'll see That that boy you wanted, well it was me Just a boy like me, a small town boy like me