Marie Digby, Voice On The Radio

Last night I fell in love with a stranger Behind the glass house he came walking out the back door 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

CHORUS:

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

CHORUS:

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