Radio Nowhere by Bruce Springsteen

Fill in the gaps

I was trying to find my way home
But all I (1) was a drone
Bouncin' off a satellite
Crushing the last long American night
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
I was staring at a dead dial
Just another (2) number in a file
Dancin' down a (3) hole
Just searching for a world with some soul
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
Is there (4) alive out there?
I just want to hear some rhythm
I just want to hear some rhythm
I (5) want to hear some rhythm
I just (6) to hear some rhythm
I want a thousand guitars
I want pounding drums
I want a million different voices speaking in tongues

This is (7) nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody (8) out there?
Is there anybody alive out there?
I was driving through the misty rain
And just searching for a mystery train
Bopping through the wild blue
Trying to make a connection with you
This is radio nowhere
Is there anybody alive out there?
This is radio nowhere
Is (9) anybody alive out there?
Is there anybody alive out there?
I just want to feel some rhythm
I just want to feel some rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to (10) your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
I just want to feel your rhythm
(fade)



- 1. heard
- 2. lost
- 3. dark
- 4. anybody
- 5. just
- 6. want
- 7. radio
- 8. alive
- 9. there
- 10. feel

Fill in the gaps