Mr. Radio

Electric Light Orchestra (elo)

Oh what a sunny day When they carried the radio home Bringing him in off of the truck And the dogs wouldn't leave us alone Mr. Radio Come down here to keep us company We listen in a room Through the miles and miles of night Deep in the heart of the Bible Belt In the golden radio light Mr. Radio Come down here to keep us company And it's hard days out in the field The crows in the high tree top If the man's away from his home all day His chickens might fall to the fox

Mr. Radio

What can you do about that uh huh
And you can take me down to a river town
Where the citizens dance till dawn
Dance so close it's a sin almost
The way they carry on
Mr. Radio
I never dreamed you could
And it's miles at the careless touch
Of a tired hand in time
When evening fell I heard a stranger sell
Dreams that were never mine
Mr. Radio
Come down here to keep us company
Come down here to keep us company

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