Listen To The Radio

Nanci Griffith

I am leaving Mississippi in the evening rain
These Delta towns wear satin gowns
In a high beamed frame
Loretta Lynn guides my hands through the radio
Where would I be in times like these
Without the songs Loretta wrote?[Chorus:]
When you can't find a friend
You've still got the radio
When you can't find a friend
You've still got the radio
Radio, listen to the radio
Radio, listen to the radioI left a handsome two stepped good ole boy in Tennessee
Now, he's sittin' on the sofa, lookin' for his supper,
Wonderin' what's become of me
I've got a double-o-eighteen Martin guitar in the
Back seat of the car
Hey, I'm leaving Mississippi,
With the radio on[Chorus]

Songwriters
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