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 radio
Radio, listen to the sofa, lookin' for his supper,

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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