Midnight Radio

Dar Williams

Rain falls hard, burns dry
A dream or a song
That hits you so hard
Filling you up and suddenly goneBreathe feel love, give free, know in your soul
Like your blood knows the way
From your heart to your brain
Knows that you're wholeAnd you're shining, like the brightest star
A transmission on the midnight radio
And you're spinnin' like a forty-five
Ballerina dancing to your rock and rollHere's to Patti and Tina and Yoko, Aretha
And Nona and Nico and me
And all the strange rock and rollers
You know you're doing all right
So hold on to each other
You gotta hold on tonightAnd you're shinin' like the brightest star
A transmission on the midnight radio
And you're spinnin', your new forty-fives
All the misfits and the losers
Well, you know you're rock and rollers
Spinning to your rock and rollLift up your hands
Lift up your hands
Lift up your hands
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