

Song On the Radio

Al Stewart

I was making my way through the wasteland
The road into town passes through
I was changing the radio stations
With my mind on you Oh, your friends call you 'Lily Paloma'
But that's not the way that you are
It's too much of a gentle misnomer
For a shooting star But you and me, baby
I saw you there, straight away I knew
There's really no hiding
I tell you right now what we're gonna do We'll go collecting the days
Putting the moments away You're on my mind
Like a song on the radio
You're on my mind
Like a song on the radio I remember the first time I saw you
Alone in the dark, with a drink
With a candle flame burning before you
And your thoughts closed in You were staring out into the distance
Not seeming to hear what I said
Why did you put up such resistance
Like all the lights were red 'Cause you and me, baby
I saw you there, straight away I knew
There's really no hiding
I tell you right now what we're gonna do We'll go collecting the days
Putting the moments away You're on my mind
Like a song on the radio
You're on my mind
Like a song on the radio I don't know what it was that was painful
But sometimes it's there in your face
There are times when you just look disdainful
Of the human race Ah, but then on the wings of emotion
We circle each other in flight
Till together we roll like the ocean
In its bed at night 'Cause you and me, baby
I saw you there, straight away I knew
There's really no hiding
I tell you right now what we're gonna do We'll go collecting the days
Putting the moments away You're on my mind
Like a song on the radio
You're on my mind

Like a song on the radio Oh, woah, song on the radio
Oh, woah, song on the radio

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