

Angie Baby (Re-Recorded)

Helen Reddy

You live your life in the songs you hear
On the rock and roll radio
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends
that's a really nice place to go
Folks hoping you'd turn out cool
But they had to take you out of school
You're a little touched you know, Angie baby
Lovers appear in your room each night
And they whirl you across the floor
But they always seem to fade away
When your Daddy taps on your door
Angie girl, are you all right?
Tell the radio goodnight
All alone once more, Angie baby
Angie Baby, you're a special lady
Living in a world of make-believe
Well, maybe
Stopping at her house is a neighbor boy
With evil on his mind
'Cause he's been peeking in Angie's room
At night through the window blind
I see your folks have gone away
Would you dance with me today?
I'll show you how to have a good time, Angie baby
When he walks in the room, he feels confused
Like he's walked into a play
And the music's so loud it spins him around
'Til his soul has lost it's way
And as she turns the volume down
He's getting smaller with the sound
It seems to pull him off the ground
Toward the radio he's bound never to be found
The headlines read that a boy disappeared
And everyone thinks he died
'Cept a crazy girl with a secret lover
Who keeps her satisfied
It's so nice to be insane
No one asks you to explain
Radio by your side, Angie baby
Angie Baby, you're a special lady
Living in a world of make-believe
Well, maybe, well, maybe, well maybe

Songwriters

O DAY, ALAN EARLE
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