

# Listen to the Radio

## Nanci Griffith

I am leaving Mississippi in the evening rain  
These Delta towns wear satin gowns  
In a high beamed frameLoretta Lynn guides my hands through the radio  
Where would I be in times like these  
Without the songs Loretta wrote?"Cause 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 radioThe radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radio  
Listen to the radio  
RadioI left a handsome, two stepped  
Good ole boy in Tennessee  
Now, he's sittin' on the sofa, he's 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'Cause 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 radioThe radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radio  
Listen to the radioIt's the radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radioThere's a moon across the border  
In the Louisiana sky  
I smell the Pontchartrain, I hear Silver Wings  
And then, away Merle Haggard had to flyThat good ole boy will find a Band of Gold on the stereo  
Hey, then my Mama's gonna call and say  
Where's she gone?  
He'll say, "Down the road with the radio on"When you can't find a friend  
You've still got the radio  
And when you can't find a friend  
You've still got the radioThe radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radio  
Listen to the radioThe radio  
Listen to the radio

The radio  
Now listen to the radioThe radio  
[Incomprehensible] down the road  
[Incomprehensible]Radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radio  
Listen to the radioThe radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radio  
Listen to the radioThe radio  
Listen to the radio  
The radio  
Listen to the radio  
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