

Mr. Radio (Take 9 Recorded 18

Electric Light Orchestra

Hello Mr. Radio, your friendly station
So glad I am your company, your morning music
My wife she ran away, she left our home
And though you're here with me, I'm on my own
Hello Mr. Radio, You friendly speaker
You played my request today, request to see her
Your voice comes riding home, across the air
You travel 'round the world, but still you're here
I heard on the news today, the world is (no) good
But if she returned today, mine could be so good
I look into the sky, your waves rush by
The weather man has lied, it makes me cry
Hello Mr. Radio, do I disturb you
Sometimes, I forget my place, I seem to know you
I miss you when you close, you'll never know
And when your programmers go, I'm on my own

Songwriters

Lynne, Jeff

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