

Beau's All Night Radio Love Line

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Tangled in the sheets of a motel bed
Samantha paints her toenails cherry red
And she asks me if she can paint mine too, and I say
"Samantha, anything for you" And through the tinny speakers of an ancient radio
The all night love line begins another show
And the callers call in but the thing that's so strange
It's all the same story just the voices that change on Beau's all night radio love line
The show for hearts in despair
If you got somethin' to say to a love that got away
Beau wants to put you on the air The shadows from the headlights of a passing car
Turn Samantha's smile into film noir
And she says, "Don't get me wrong about you and me
I just can't figure out what we're supposed to be Maybe I love you, I don't know
Maybe I'm afraid of where you want to go
Maybe I'm scared I'll lose my power to amuse
And I'll wake up alone in a bed full of blues", just listening to Beau's all night radio love line
The show for hearts in despair
If you got somethin' to say to a love that got away
Beau wants to put you on the air And Beau's really thinkin', this job hardly pays
But he can't figure out how to ask for a raise
Meanwhile back on the love line, he says
"You're on the air, caller number nine" Samantha laughs at the two of us here
And says, "I got some miles on me, and you're such a kid, dear
To you I'm just a ride in an old Cadillac
But I keep on prayin' that you'll keep coming back"
Is that Samantha cryin' or just somebody on? Beau's all night radio love line
The show for hearts in despair
If you got somethin' to say to a love that got away
Beau wants to put you on the air If you got somethin' to say to a love that got away
Beau wants to put you on the air

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