

# Turn On Your Radio

Marc Cohn

I don't know where I'm goin'  
But now that I am gone  
I hope the wind that's blowin'  
Helps me carry on Turn on your radio, baby  
Listen to my song  
Turn on your night light, baby, baby, I'm gone  
Turn on your radio I don't know how it happened  
But now that I am gone  
I hope I'll never hear it, baby  
Just in case I'm wrong Turn on your record player  
Listen to my song  
Turn on your night light, baby, baby  
I'm gone, really long gone I don't know where life's goin'  
But soon it will be gone  
I hope the wind that's blowin'  
Helps me carry on Turn on your radio, baby  
Baby, listen to my song  
Turn on the night light, baby, baby  
I'm gone, long gone Turn on your record player  
Turn on your record player  
Turn on your record player  
And listen to my song (Turn on your record player)  
Everybody had a hard year  
And everybody had a good time (Turn on your record player)  
Everybody had a wet dream  
And everybody saw the sunshine (Turn on your record player)  
Everybody had a good year  
And everybody let their hair down (Turn on your record player)  
Everybody put their socks up  
And everybody put their foot down (Turn on your record player)  
And listen, listen  
(Turn on your record player)  
(Turn on your record player)  
(Turn on your)

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