

# Song On the Radio

Al Stewart

I was making my way through the wasteland  
The road into town passes through  
I was changing the radio stations  
With my mind on you Oh, your friends call you 'Lily Paloma'  
But that's not the way that you are  
It's too much of a gentle misnomer  
For a shooting star But you and me, baby  
I saw you there, straight away I knew  
There's really no hiding  
I tell you right now what we're gonna do We'll go collecting the days  
Putting the moments away You're on my mind  
Like a song on the radio  
You're on my mind  
Like a song on the radio I remember the first time I saw you  
Alone in the dark, with a drink  
With a candle flame burning before you  
And your thoughts closed in You were staring out into the distance  
Not seeming to hear what I said  
Why did you put up such resistance  
Like all the lights were red 'Cause you and me, baby  
I saw you there, straight away I knew  
There's really no hiding  
I tell you right now what we're gonna do We'll go collecting the days  
Putting the moments away You're on my mind  
Like a song on the radio  
You're on my mind  
Like a song on the radio I don't know what it was that was painful  
But sometimes it's there in your face  
There are times when you just look disdainful  
Of the human race Ah, but then on the wings of emotion  
We circle each other in flight  
Till together we roll like the ocean  
In its bed at night 'Cause you and me, baby  
I saw you there, straight away I knew  
There's really no hiding  
I tell you right now what we're gonna do We'll go collecting the days  
Putting the moments away You're on my mind  
Like a song on the radio  
You're on my mind

Like a song on the radio Oh, woah, song on the radio  
Oh, woah, song on the radio

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