Mr. Radio

Electric Light Orchestra

Hello, Mr. Radio, you friendly station
So glad of 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 ownHello, 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 hereI 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 cryHello, 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 programs go, I'm on my own

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/