Radio Sweetheart

Elvis Costello

My head is spinning and my legs are weak
Goose step dancing, can't hear myself speak
Hope in the eyes of the ugly girls
That settle for the lies of the last chancersWhen slow motion drunks pick wallflower dancers
You come here looking for the ride to glory
Go back home with a hard luck story
I can hardly wait around until the weekend comes to townPlay one more for my radio sweetheart
Hide your love, hide your love
Though we are so far apart, you've got to hide your love
'Cause that's the way the whole thing started
I wish we had never partedWhen it's late and the night gets colder
Don't lay your head on any other shoulder
Some hire themselves out for a good time
But you and I, we have been sold
So I keep on sayingPlay one more for my radio sweetheart
Hide your love, hide your love
Though we are so far apart, you've got to hide your love
'Cause that's the way the whole thing started
I wish we had never partedPlay one more for my radio sweetheart

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