Radio Radio

Elvis Costello

I was tuning in the shine on the light night dial
Doing anything my radio advised
With every one of those late night stations
Playing songs, bringing tears to me eyesI was seriously thinking about hiding the receiver
When the switch broke 'cause it's old
They're saying things that I can hardly believe
They really think we're getting out of controlRadio is a sound salvation
Radio is cleaning up the nation
They say you better listen to the voice of reason
But they don't give you any choice
'Cause they think that it's treason
So you had better do as you are told
You better listen to the radioI wanna bite the hand that feeds me
I wanna bite that hand so badly
I wanna make them wish they'd never seen meSome of my friends sit around every evening
And they worry about the times ahead
But everybody else is overwhelmed by indifference
And the promise of an early bedYou either shut up or get cut out
They don't wanna hear about it
It's only inches on the reel-to-reel
And the radio is in the hands of such a lot of fools
Tryin' to anaesthetise the way that you feelRadio is a sound salvation
Radio is cleaning up the nation
They say you better listen to the voice of reason
But they don't give you any choice
'Cause they think that it's treason
So you had better do as you are told
You better listen to the radioWonderful radio
Marvelous radio
Wonderful radio
Radio, radioRadio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radioRadio, radio
Radio, radio
Radio, radio

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/