

# W\*O\*L\*D\*

## Harry Chapin

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hello honey, it's me  
What did you think when you heard me back on the radio?  
What did the kids say when they knew  
It was their long lost daddy-o? Remember how we listened to the radio  
And I said "That's the place to be"  
And how I got the job as an FM jock  
The day you married me? We were two kids and I was into AM rock  
But I just had to run around  
It's been eight years since I'd left you babe  
Let me tell you 'bout what's gone down I am the mornin' DJ on W O L D  
Playin' all the hits for you wherever you may be  
The bright good-mornin' voice who's heard but never seen  
Feelin' all of forty-five goin' on fifteen The drinkin' I did on my last big gig  
You made my voice go low  
They said that they liked the younger sound  
When they let me go So I drifted on down to Tulsa, Oklahoma  
To do me a late night talk show  
Now I worked my way down home again, via Boise, Idaho  
That's how this business goes Well I am the mornin' DJ on W O L D  
Playin' all the hits for you wherever you may be  
The bright good-mornin' voice who's heard but never seen  
If you keep on singing on alone like that  
You're gonna turn the little girls off I've been making extra money to a high school sock hops  
I'm a big time guest MC  
You should hear me talking to the little children  
And listen what they say to me The spot on the top of my head  
Just begging for a new toupee  
And a tire on my gut from sittin' on my  
But it's never gonna go away, stay children Sometimes I get this crazy dream  
That I just take off in my car  
When you can travel on ten thousand miles  
And still say where you are I've been thinking that I should stop disk jockeying

And start that record store  
Maybe I could settle down  
If you'd take me back once more Ok honey, I see  
I guess he's better than me  
Sure, old girl, I understand  
You don't have to worry, I'm such a happy man W O L D  
W O L D  
W O L D  
W O L D D I am the mornin' DJ on W O L D  
Playin' disco pushship and you know what you can do  
The bright good mornin' voice who's heard but never seen  
Feeling all of forty-five, goin' on fifteen  
How's that?  
I am the mornin' DJ at W O L D

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