

# 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 own  
Hello, 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 here  
I 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 cry  
Hello, 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

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