

Bill Anderson

"Every Time I Turn The Radio On"

Visit "[Every Time I Turn The Radio On](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every time I turn the radio on some cat's singin' a
happy song
About a woman who wakes him up every morning and
loves him
Scrambles his eggs and unscrambles his life butters
his toast with a golden knife
Bears his kids and nearly bout all of his burdens
And I just sit there starin' at the wall wonderin' how I
missed it all
I've been out half of the night and I'm hung over
Nobody woke me rubbin' my feet just the sound of a
jackhammer out in the street
And this ole room ain't exactly a field of clover
Am I the only tavern-hoppin' beer-can-poppin' fool left
in the world
Am I the only sad-and-lonely meek-weak-freak without
a girl
No one to love and make me happy call me baby or call
me pappy
Am I the only low-and-lonely woman-needin' jukebox-
feedin'
Sufferin' son of a gun left in the world
[guitar - steel]
Every time I turn the radio on some cat's singin' a
happy song
About the woman who serves him love on a silver
platter
Makes his coffee sweet and warm holds him in her
lovin' arms
I look in the mirror and I wonder what's the matter
Am I the only tavern-hoppin'...

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.