

Goldfinger

"Radio"

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It's 9 o'clock she's late for work
She hates her job, her boss is a jerk
Her boyfriend never lets her play
She thinks she's wasting life away

At 5 o'clock she gets in her car
She's driving fast but never goes far
Parked on the freeway, slips in a rage
Time to ride the airwaves

Long live my radio
It never lets me down
Long live my radio
Give me sound

Nothin' to do, nothin' to say
Just try to find another way
To a different world some other plane
Where I can be myself without going insane

This little place that we call life
There's more to it than just pain and strife
Gotta find that somewhere in your brain
Gotta ride the airwaves

Long live my radio
It never lets me down
Long live my radio
Give me sound

Long live my radio
Please make it alright
Long live my radio
Tonight

And when the static's screamin' louder than your life
Just try to ride the waves in the air tonight
I make a dedication and try to get it right
So you can hear it on the airwaves, airwaves

Long live my radio
It never lets me down

Long live my radio
Tonight, yes tonight

Let's go
Long live my radio
It never lets me down
Long live my radio
Give me sound

Long live my radio
Make it alright
Long live my radio
Tonight
Tonight

Long live my radio
Tonight

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