

## **John Hiatt "Pirate Radio"**

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Well, those electric sheep to the valley they keep  
walkin'  
On the radio waves, selling tennis shoes and beer  
It induces sleep when that DJ starts his talkin'  
I'm lookin' for one song to save me on this midnight  
clear

So how far do we have to go  
To hear that Pirate Radio?  
One song that could steal our hearts  
Before they turn into silver and gold

Well I'm drivin' my car real slow  
And my baby wants to know  
When we gonna hear our song  
On that Pirate Radio?

Oh, one star in the sky so I named it Otis Redding  
Or maybe Marvin Gaye, lookin' for his Tammi Terrell  
There ain't no mountain high enough to stop this  
wedding  
Rollin' out of Memphis to Detroit I can hear those bells

So how far do we have to go  
To hear that Pirate Radio?  
One song that could steal our hearts  
Before they turn into silver and gold

Well I'm drivin' my car real slow  
And my baby wants to know  
When we gonna hear our song  
On that Pirate Radio?

Oh, we've been drivin' all night, ever since we were  
teenagers  
Up to that border town where the outlaw station air  
waves  
Where the DJ's out of sight and his heart is so  
courageous  
And he loves every song that he's puttin' on for the free  
and brave

So how far do we have to go  
To hear that Pirate Radio?  
One song that could steal our hearts  
Before they turn into silver and gold

Well I'm drivin' my car real slow  
And my baby wants to know  
When we gonna hear our song

Oh, when we gonna hear our song  
Yeah, when we gonna hear our song  
On that Pirate Radio?  
Pirate radio, pirate radio, pirate radio, pirate radio

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