

La Toya Jackson

"Turn On The Radio"

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It's another cold street
Another silhouette
And the vision of my dreams come true
I've been runnin in the dark through the shadows of the
night
Surrender to my fantasies
No one sees me for all my calls are in wait
And my eyes turning but there's no friend in sight
A perfect thriller night in my head
With electrical plates
And metallic stakes in my head

Wake me up with the radio, you know
Before you go radio on
Please turn on my radio, you know
Before you go radio on

It's another cold night
And no one holds me tight
And the vision of my dreams come true
From the new daybreak
Silent voices all around
I think I've learned from my past mistakes

Only the rhythm of my pulse is beating inside
And my body's so weak
And the lights make me blind
A perfect thrill at night in my bed
With mysterious streets
And a plastic tree in my hair

Turn me on to the radio, you know
Before you go radio on
Please turn on my radio, you know
Before you go radio on
Wake me up with the radio, you know
Before you go turn on the radio
R-r-radio
Radio
R-r-radio

