

David Wilcox "Radio Men"

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I make the radio play
And he smiles, a big smile
He's sure that the people who sing
Are inside, inside

Why did I try to explain?
He's got a miracle there
But I'm wise
I show where the batteries go and he cries

So here's to the radio men
Here's to the radio men
Here's to the radio men inside
Inside, inside

See all the twinkling stars
That he found, that he found
They glow like a firefly jar
From each town, from each town

As we soar through the peek-a-boo clouds
Here is the far-away wish to fly
But I fear that I've taken all this
In stride

So here's to the radio men
Here's to the radio men
Here's to the radio men
Inside, inside, inside, inside

[Incomprehensible]

You could see in
Radio men, inside
Singin' for you

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