

Randy "Working Class Radio"

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After eight long hours of working in the factory
His legs were tired as he walked out through the door
His hands were dirty and his head was aching
He said, "It's like a sickness but I think I know the cure"

It's Friday night, the time is right
My mind is set, I'm going out tonight
I'm gonna dance like I can't dance no more
Swinging my feet down on the floor

This is all music for the working class radio
This will all make you dance, dance, dance tonight
Dance tonight

After spending fifteen hours in the tour buss
After we've been sleeping on some mattress on the
floor
After we've been playing in front of a crowd of twenty
morons
It's nice to know that life can offer something more

It's Friday night, the time is right
My mind is set, I'm going out tonight
I'm gonna dance like I can't dance no more
Swinging my feet down on the floor

This is all music for the working class radio
This will all make you dance, dance, dance tonight
Dance tonight

It's Friday night, the time is right
My mind is set, I'm going out tonight
I'm gonna dance like I can't dance no more
Swinging my feet out on the floor

This is all music for the working class radio
This will all make you dance, dance, dance tonight
This is all music for the working class radio
(This is music for the working class radio)
This is all
(This will make you dance tonight, dance, dance)

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