

## Hiatt John

### "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 squawkin'  
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 care real slow and my baby wants to  
know  
When we gonna hear our song on that Pirate Radio?

One star in the sky so I named it Ottis Redding  
Or maybe Marvin Gaye lookin' for his Tammi Turell  
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 care real slow and my baby wants to  
know  
When we gonna hear our song on that Pirate Radio?

Well, 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 outta 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 care real slow and my baby wants to  
know  
When we gonna hear our song on that Pirate Radio?

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