I guess there are times when we all need to share a little pain And ironing out the rough spots
Is the hardest part when memories remain
And it's times like these when we all need to hear the radio
'Cause from the lips of some old singer
We can share the troubles we already know

Turn 'em on, turn 'em on
Turn on those sad songs
When all hope is gone
Why don't you tune in and turn them on?

They reach into your room, oh Just feel their gentle touch When all hope is gone Sad songs say so much

If someone else is suffering enough, oh, to write it down When every single word makes sense
Then it's easier to have those songs around
The kick inside is in the line that finally gets to you
And it feels so good to hurt so bad
And suffer just enough to sing the blues

Turn 'em on, turn 'em on
Turn on those sad songs
When all hope is gone
Why don't you tune in and turn them on?

They reach into your room, oh Just feel their gentle touch When all hope is gone Sad songs say so much Sad songs, they say Sad songs, they say Sad songs, they say Sad songs, thay say so much

Turn 'em on, turn 'em on
Turn on those sad songs
When all hope is gone
Why don't you tune in and turn them on?

They reach into your room, oh Just feel their gentle touch When all hope is gone Sad songs say so much

When all hope is gone
You know sad songs say so much

When every bit of hope is gone Those sad songs say so much Sad songs, sad songs say so much Turn 'em on, sad songs say so much