

Radio

Goldfinger

It's 9 O'Clock she's late for work
She hates her job, her boss is a jerk
Her boyfriend never lets her play
She thinks she's wasting life away
At 5 O'Clock she gets in her car
She's driving fast but never goes far
Parked on the freeway, slips in a rage
Time to ride the airwaves

Long live my radio it never lets me down,
Long live my radio give me sound

Nothin' to do nothin' to say
Just try to find another way
To a different world some other plane
Where I can be myself without going insane
This little place that we call life
Theres more to it than just pain and strife
Gotta find that somewhere in your brain
Gotta ride the airwaves

Long live my radio it never lets me down,
Long live my radio give me sound

Long live my radio please make it alright
Long live my radio tonight

And when the static's screamin' louder than your life
Just try to ride the waves in the air tonight
I make a dedication and try to get it right
So you can hear it on the airwaves
Airwaves

Long live my radio it never lets me down
Long live my radio tonight

Let's Go!

Long live my radio it never lets me down,
Long live my radio give me sound

Long live my radio make it alright
Long live my radio tonight

Tonight
Long live my radio tonight