

# Radio Song

The Felice Brothers

Anna Bell, the dying leaves  
Are dancing off of the trees.  
They got an easy way.

Let's you and me  
Go dancing, too,  
Wreck our dancing shoes.  
Hey, hey, hey.

[Chorus]  
Please don't you ever die,  
You ever die,  
You ever die.  
You moved me all of my life,  
All of my life,  
All of my life.  
Hum our radio songs,  
Radio song,  
Radio song.  
After every radio's gone,  
Radio's gone,  
Radio's gone.

Anna Bell, the dying stars  
Are falling down on us.  
They got an easy way.

Let's you and me  
Go falling, too,  
Way out into the blue.  
Hey, hey, hey.