

MARC COHN, Turn On Your Radio

I don't know where I'm goin'
Now that I am gone
I hope the wind that's blowin'
Helps me carry on
Turn on your radio, baby
Listen to my song
Turn on your nightlight baby, baby
I'm gone
Turn on your radio
I don't know how it happened
Now that I am gone
I hope I'll never hear it, baby,
Just in case I'm wrong
Turn on your record player
Listen to my song
Turn on your nightlight baby, baby
I'm gone
Really long gone
I don't know where life's goin'
But soon it will be gone
I hope the wind that's blowin'
Helps me carry on
Turn on your radio, baby
Baby listen to my song
Turn on the nightlight, baby, baby
I'm gone
Long gone

Turn on your record player
(Turn on your record player...)
And listen to my song

Everybody had a hard year
And everybody had a good time
Everybody had a wet dream
And everybody saw the sunshine
Everybody had a good year
And everybody let their hair down
Everybody put their socks up
And everybody put their foot down
Listen, listen