

Nazareth, All Night Radio

So you've run outa numbers
And you've run outa lovers
They won't deliver that pizza

You're hungry under the covers
You're all alone in the moonlight
Got to get ready for daylight

All nite, all nite
Listening to the all nite radio

You could have been sleepin'

You could have done anythin'
But everybody's singin'
Good mornin'

All nite, all nite
Listening to the all nite
All nite radio

(written and arranged by nazareth)
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