Nazareth, All Nite 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 everbody's singin' Good morin'

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

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