

# Widespread Panic, Radio Child

Always been the radio's child  
Quick-to-smile precious baby  
Search the dial and electrify

Drive a tight little corner back in the mirror  
Radio boys trying on all their moves  
Spare some change and testify

Radio playing in your sleep  
Prophet waiting in your car  
Worlds whispered in the mind of a radio child

Rhymes cheating keeping time  
Eyes stretching across the stars  
Over and over in the life of a radio child

The radios laugh like all their friends  
Telling jokes the old folks know so well  
Like an old guitar plays a lullaby

Radio cradling your dreams  
Prophet waiting in your car  
Worlds whisper in the mind of a radio child

Rhymes chatting keeping time  
Eyes searching across the stars  
Over and over in the life of a radio child

Yeah radio child  
Precious baby, precious baby