# Carlene Carter, Radio Sweetheart

(Elvis Costello)

My head is spinning and my legs are weak
Who's step dancin', can't hear myself speak
Hopin' the eyes of the ugly girls
Will settle for the lies of the last chances
Where slow motion drunk pick wallflower dances
You come here lookin' for the right to glory
Go back home with a heart like starry
I can't hardly wait around
Until the weekend comes to town

Chorus
Play one more for my radio sweetheart
Hide your love, hide your love
Though we are so far apart
We got to hide your love
'Cause that's the way the whole thing started
I wish we had never parted

When it's late and the night gets colder
Don't lay your head on any other shoulder
Some hide themselves out for a good time
But you and I we're havin' so ...
So I keep on sayin'

Repeat Chorus

Play one more for my radio sweetheart (4 times)