

Joshua Kadison, Beau's All Night Radio Loveline

Tangled in the sheets of a motel bed
Samantha paints her toenails cherry red
And she asks me if she can paint mine too
And I say "Samantha, anything for you"

Through the teeny speaker of an ancient radio
The all night love line begins another show
And the callers call in but the thing is so strange
It's all the same story just the voices they change

On Beau's all night radio love line
The show for hearts in despare
If you've got something to say
To a love that got away
Beau wants to put you on the air

Shaddows from the headlights of a passing car
Turns Samantha smiling and she turns around
And she says "Don't get me wrong about you and me,
I just can't figure out what we're supposed to be,
Maybe I love you, I don't know
Maybe I'm afraid of where you wanna go
Maybe I'm scared I lose my power to amuse
And I wake up alone in a bed full of blues
Just listen to..

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And Beau's really thinking
This job hardly pays
But he can't figure out how to ask for a raise
Meanwhile back on the love line
He says "You're on the air caller number 9"

Samantha laughs
It's just the two of us here
She says "I've got some miles on me
And you're such a kid dear
To you I'm just a ride in an old cadillac,
But I keep on praying
That you keep coming back

He said Samantha's crying
Or just somebody from

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