

# 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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If you've got something to say  
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