

Megan Slankard, Radio Blues

I turned on the radio just the other day
I let out a holler, I let out a hey
Something's wrong here, but I've paid my dues
My favorite radio station stopped playing the blues

Now I can't eat
I can't sleep
Nothing to hum to
Can't tap my feet . . .

No more Jimmy Vaughan, Clapton's off too
No more muddy waters, Lord what can I do?
I'd send in a letter, but I can't complain
I feel so cloudy it looks like rain

I can't smile
Can't keep the beat
Nothing to hum to
can't tap my feet. . .

No one to help me cry
No one to sympathize
My radio station and i
We had good times

I've been crying so I lost my voice
I lost my man to a little girl from Detroit
My CD player don't work anymore
Now I'm even worse off than I was before

Now I can't eat
I can't sleep
Nothing to hum to
Can't tap my feet . . .

No one to help me cry
No one to sympathize
My radio station and I
We had good times

I can't smile
You wouldn't too
If your favorite radio station
Stopped playing the blues