

Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Song On The Radio

(Fearing)

Talking with my friends around a bottle of red wine
We laugh a lot, telling jokes, telling lies
Money in the bank is knowing people that you like
Knowing people you can trust in troubled times
Cause time offers no guarantees
And it only takes a little thing to bring you to your knees
To face the music playing now
Like a song on the radio
It's sad and it's familiar
spreading like a rumour
And everybody knows that old song on the radio
As clear as black and white
We can sing it with our eyes closed
Everybody knows that old song on the radio

The morning's in the headlines and the tealeaves in my cup
But I still don't know what isn't true
The sun rose on the city and everyone so busy
Making plans up and down the avenue
A flash of silver caught the public eye
And we all turned to stare into the New York sky
To face the music playing now
Like a song on the radio
It hurts to have to hear it
Seemed too cruel to bear
But everybody knows that old song on the radio
The red, white and blue
It's a scar and a tattoo
And everybody knows that old song on the radio