

Chris Rice, The Other Side of the Radio

Here I am on the other side of the radio
Wondering why I'm here and why anybody cares what I say
No, I'm not a better man 'cause I'm singing my songs on the radio
'Cause we're all the same at the end of the day
Now I imagine you on the other side of the radio
Doing your homework or driving with your windows down on the freeway
I see you tapping the wheel, I see you bobbing your head to the radio
Oh, and it makes my day to see that smile on your face
And in some small way, I remember my place
'Cause it's you and me singing the same song right now
And maybe this'll bring us together somehow
And maybe there's a million people all singing along
Somebody started thinking about the third line
And maybe someone's saying a prayer for the first time
And that's enough reason to keep me singing my songs
Singing my songs on the other side of the radio
Crank up the volume and sing at the top your lungs with the radio
Tuning in to some good news, and laughing along with the D. J.
We're changing somebody's world from the other side of the radio
Oh, and it makes my day to see that smile on your face
And in some small way, I remember my place
'Cause it's you and me singing the same song right now
And maybe that'll bring us together somehow
And maybe there's a million people all singing along
Somebody started thinking about the third line
And maybe someone's saying a prayer for the first time
And that's enough reason to keep me singing my songs
Singing my songs on the other side of the radio
'Cause it's you and me singing the same song right now
And maybe that'll bring us together somehow
And maybe there's a million people all singing along
Somebody started thinking about the third line
And maybe someone's saying a prayer for the first time
And that's enough reason to keep me singing my songs
Keep me singing my songs on the other side of the radio
On the other side of the radio, on the other side of the radio
On the other side of the radio