

# MARC COHN, Turn On Your Radio

I don't know where I'm goin'  
Now that I am gone  
I hope the wind that's blowin'  
Helps me carry on  
Turn on your radio, baby  
Listen to my song  
Turn on your nightlight baby, baby  
I'm gone  
Turn on your radio  
I don't know how it happened  
Now that I am gone  
I hope I'll never hear it, baby,  
Just in case I'm wrong  
Turn on your record player  
Listen to my song  
Turn on your nightlight baby, baby  
I'm gone  
Really long gone  
I don't know where life's goin'  
But soon it will be gone  
I hope the wind that's blowin'  
Helps me carry on  
Turn on your radio, baby  
Baby listen to my song  
Turn on the nightlight, baby, baby  
I'm gone  
Long gone

Turn on your record player  
(Turn on your record player...)  
And listen to my song

Everybody had a hard year  
And everybody had a good time  
Everybody had a wet dream  
And everybody saw the sunshine  
Everybody had a good year  
And everybody let their hair down  
Everybody put their socks up  
And everybody put their foot down  
Listen, listen