

Omen, Radar Love

[By Golden Earring]

I've been driving all night, my hand's wet on the wheel
There's a voice in my head, that drives me heel
It's my baby callin', says I need you here
And it's half past four and I'm shifting gear

When she's lonely and the longing gets too much
She sends a cable coming in from above
Don't need no phone at all
We've got a thing that's called: Radar love
We've got a wave in the air
Radar love

The radio's playing some forgotten song
Brenda Lee's: "Coming on strong"
The road's got me hypnotised
And I'm speeding into a new sunrise

When I get lonely, and I'm sure I've had enough
She sends her comfort coming in from above
Don't need no letters at all
We've got a thing that's called: Radar love
We've got a line in the sky

No more speed I'm almost there
Gotta keep cool, now gotta take care
Last car to pass, here I go!
And the line of cars drove down real slow
And the radio played that forgotten song
Brenda Lee's Coming on strong
And the newsman sang his same old song
One more Radar love has gone