

# 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