

Widespread Panic, Radio Child

Always been the radio's child
Quick-to-smile precious baby
Search the dial and electrify

Drive a tight little corner back in the mirror
Radio boys trying on all their moves
Spare some change and testify

Radio playing in your sleep
Prophet waiting in your car
Worlds whispered in the mind of a radio child

Rhymes cheating keeping time
Eyes stretching across the stars
Over and over in the life of a radio child

The radios laugh like all their friends
Telling jokes the old folks know so well
Like an old guitar plays a lullaby

Radio cradling your dreams
Prophet waiting in your car
Worlds whisper in the mind of a radio child

Rhymes chatting keeping time
Eyes searching across the stars
Over and over in the life of a radio child

Yeah radio child
Precious baby, precious baby