

## Radio Bar

## Fountains of Wayne

We used to sit in the corner  
Listening to The Joker  
They were playing it over and over  
Every night at the Radio Bar

Hey Wendy what are you thinking?  
Hey Jason you know what I'm drinking  
We were sinking lower and lower  
Every night at the Radio Bar

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Every night at the Radio Bar

We got some big things brewing  
What does it look like we're doing?  
We'll get to 'em sooner or later  
Not tonight at the Radio Bar

But if you're ready, willing and able  
We can pass out here on a table  
Beats sitting home watching cable  
Get some rest at the Radio Bar

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Get some rest at the Radio Bar

I've got to check my messages  
Who's got a dime?  
At four they lock all the doors  
And there's nowhere to go  
And we got nothing but time

They put our song in the jukebox  
It was a hit with the drunk jocks  
Even the guys with the dreadlocks  
Sang along at the Radio Bar

One night there was a girl there  
For some reason she pulled up her chair  
She said why don't we go somewhere  
So I passed her her coat  
That was all that she wrote  
That was it for the Radio Bar

Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh oh  
That was it for the Radio Bar