

Turn On The Radio

John Wetton

All the day, I just can't stand it
I can't give no more, but the man demand it
Watch the clock, through the window
Wait for it, when the last bell go
Grab the keys, I go solo
Get that engine going, and the radio

City lights rushing fast by me
Got to leave, feel so damn stymied
Get away, where they can't see me
Where it's safe, I can just be me
Cruising quick, getting near midnight
Turn up the volume and I'm feeling alright

Play it loud
Play it long
Play to win
Play it cool
Play it hard
Don't give in
Play it live
Play it me
Turn on the radio

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