

Voice On The Radio

Sheena Easton

(Voice on the radio, voice on the radio
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Well late a lonely evening, the sound on the radio
The musics not my style, so I move the dial
Pick up a station that I didn't know
His voice was so appealing, caught me with his sweet talking li
nes
As his yells went by, I could've known the guy
I was on his wave length and he was on mine

A voice on the radio, keeps turning me on
A voice on the radio, keeps turning me on

Next day I wrote a letter, care of his duty oh
I said that he was the best, asked if he played requests
Sent him my number and a recent photo
Not only got a mention, he phoned me to say hello
But before I had time to lay my heart on the line
The song was over and he had to go

A voice on the radio, keeps turning me on
A voice on the radio, talking to me every evening
A voice on the radio, keeps turning me on
A voice on the radio, is it love or am I only dreaming

I guess its now or never, to make a person to person call
If he forgets me forever, I'm just another girl on a photograph
on his wall
Ill make a person to person call

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