

# Turn On The Radio

Bay City Rollers

Make an early air ride then you crash your car  
Tripping out on Sunday when you find you're a star  
New York on Monday when your LA was fine  
So you take another jet stream and get lost in your wine  
Everybody wants to be somebody but nobody wants to give the time  
Down the line East 65th Street on my mind

## CHORUS

Turn on the radio---radio  
Sing it everywhere  
Turn on the radio---radio  
And what do you care  
Turn on the radio---radio  
There's love in the air  
It's just the price you have to pay  
For your ride on Saturday  
Turn on the radio  
The radio  
It's just the price you have to pay  
Well standing on the corner when she catches your eye  
Offers twenty twenty dollars for a twin it's on your mind  
So you take another 'Lude' and you shoot another dime  
'Cos your money is the power but your ego's on the line  
Everybody wants to give the time  
To blow your mind  
To satisfy your ego  
Turn on the radio---radio  
Sing it everywhere  
Turn on the radio---radio  
There's loving in the air  
Turn on the radio--radio  
And what do you care  
The radio---the radio  
Good morning, you wake up  
The smoke gets in your eyes  
You turn on---you listen  
It's only you in disguise  
But it's the price you have to pay  
Turn on the radio---radio  
Sing it everywhere  
And what do you care  
Turn on the radio---radio  
There's loving in the air  
It's just the price you have to pay  
For your ride on Saturday  
Turn on the radio  
It's justt he price you have to pay