Oh yeah

I spent ten years, half my life Just getting ready, then it was time Warpage in my figures, radios appear Midnight was the barrier, back in 1963

Each night the covers were unfolded
Each night it's susie's turn to ride
While charles, the one they call her brother
Covers on his eyes
Murmurs in the background
It will be time

Oh yeah

Susan and her brother, charles the grinning boy
Put me in the backseat, and they took me for a ride
Yeah, the radio was on - can't you dig the locomotion
Kingdoms of the radio, 45 rpm
Too much revolution, then

Each night the covers were unfolded
Each night it's susie's turn to ride
While charles, the one they call her brother
Covers on his eyes
Murmurs in the background
It will be time

It's past midnight said charles the grinning boy And looking at me greedily, said it's 1964

In times square now people do the polka Dominance....submission...radios appear This new year's eve was the final barrier Dominance....submission...radios appear We took you up and we put you in the back seat Dominance....submission...radios appear From year to year we looked out for the venture Dominance....submission...radios appear Dominance....submission

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