Other Side Of The Radio

Chris Rice

Here I am on the other side of the radio Wondering why I'm here and why anybody cares what I say No, I'm not a better man 'cause I'm singing my songs on the rad io 'Cause we're all the same at the end of the day

Now I imagine you on the other side of the radio Doing your homework or driving with your windows down on the fr eeway I see you tapping the wheel, I see you bobbing your head to the radio Oh, and it makes my day to see that smile on your face And in some small way, I remember my place

'Cause it's you and me singing the same song right now And maybe this'll bring us together somehow And maybe there's a million people all singing along Somebody started thinking about the third line And maybe someone's saying a prayer for the first time And that's enough reason to keep me singing my songs Singing my songs on the other side of the radio

Crank up the volume and sing at the top your lungs with the rad io Tuning in to some good news, and laughing along with the D. J. We're changing somebody's world from the other side of the radi o Oh, and it makes my day to see that smile on your face And in some small way, I remember my place

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On the other side of the radio, on the other side of the radio On the other side of the radio