

# Midnight Radio

Dar Williams

Rain falls hard, burns dry  
A dream or a song  
That hits you so hard  
Filling you up and suddenly gone

Breathe feel love, give free, know in your soul  
Like your blood knows the way  
From your heart to your brain  
Knows that you're whole

And you're shining, like the brightest star  
A transmission on the midnight radio  
And you're spinnin' like a forty-five  
Ballerina dancing to your rock and roll

Here's to Patti and Tina and Yoko, Aretha  
And Nona and Nico and me  
And all the strange rock and rollers  
You know you're doing all right  
So hold on to each other  
You gotta hold on tonight

And you're shinin' like the brightest star  
A transmission on the midnight radio  
And you're spinnin', your new forty-fives  
All the misfits and the losers  
Well, you know you're rock and rollers  
Spinning to your rock and roll

Lift up your hands  
Lift up your hands  
Lift up your hands  
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