

Nine Volt Heart

Dave Alvin

His mama said, "Baby, wait for me in the car"
And she went lookin' for his daddy inside a bar
So he sat and let the radio take him far away
Listenin' to XPRS and KRLA

Plastic silver nine volt heart
You click it on and let the music start
And the radio was his toy
The radio was his toy

Well, Rachel was twenty and he was seventeen years old
Sittin' in a parked car on a country road
Runnin' his fingers through her long black hair
And the Staples singin', "Baby, I'll take you there"

Plastic silver nine volt heart
You click it on and let the music start
And the radio was his toy
The radio was his toy

Doin' the dishes long after midnight
Talkin' about the evenin' news with his wife
The baby wakes up and starts to cry
So they turn the radio on for his lullaby

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