

# Satellite Radio

Steve Earle

Top of my shift-frog in my throat-sleep in my eyes  
Startin' to drift, cuppa hot joe, checkin' the sky  
Never can tell, makin' my list, checkin' it twice  
Fasten my belt, flippin' my switch, checkin' my mic

Is there anybody out there? One-two-three on the  
satellite radio?  
Big daddy on the air, are you listenin' to me? On the  
satellite radio  
At the galaxy's end where the stars burn bright are you  
tunin' in and turnin' on?  
Is there anybody listenin' to earth tonight on the  
satellite radio?

Listen to the radio  
Listen to the radio

Turn it on  
Turn it up

What if they're right? What if I'm wrong? What if we're  
kings?  
One of these nights-play the right song-telephone rings  
Stone in the sea, shot in the dark, splittin' the air  
Listen to me, kindle the spark, answer my prayer

Is there anybody out there? One-two-three on the  
satellite radio?  
Does anybody care, are you listenin' to me? On the  
satellite radio  
At the galaxy's end where the stars burn bright, are  
you tunin' in and turnin' on?  
Is there anybody listenin' to us tonight on the  
satellite radio?

Listen to the radio  
Listen to the radio

Turn it on

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Is there anybody listenin' to earth tonight on the  
satellite radio?

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