

Billy took a shower  
Combed his hair back  
And took a long look at himself  
The wardrobe door was open  
All her dresses were gone  
Mickey's well known velvet voice  
Oozed out of his radio  
He picked up his car keys  
And screwed up her note  
Billy was held up by a red light  
Next to the court of appeal  
He thought for a moment  
Then banished the doubt from his mind  
Mickey had told her  
In front of his listeners  
"This man's not worth waiting for!"  
And now he would pay  
For his precious advice  
Radio Lover, radio love  
The wardrobe was open  
All her dresses were gone  
He might as well take out his gun  
Billy parked his car outside the station  
As it was closing down  
And summoning up his courage  
Read her crumpled words one more time  
Mickey's voice never purred again on  
Stereo radio  
And her words ran into blue puddles  
Where Mickey was lying  
Radio lover, Radio love