

Radio Bar

Fountains of Wayne

We used to sit in the corner
Listening to The Joker
They were playing it over and over
Every night at the Radio Bar

Hey Wendy what are you thinking?
Hey Jason you know what I'm drinking
We were sinking lower and lower
Every night at the Radio Bar

Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Every night at the Radio Bar

We got some big things brewing
What does it look like we're doing?
We'll get to 'em sooner or later
Not tonight at the Radio Bar

But if you're ready, willing and able
We can pass out here on a table
Beats sitting home watching cable
Get some rest at the Radio Bar

Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Get some rest at the Radio Bar

I've got to check my messages
Who's got a dime?
At four they lock all the doors
And there's nowhere to go
And we got nothing but time

They put our song in the jukebox
It was a hit with the drunk jocks
Even the guys with the dreadlocks
Sang along at the Radio Bar

One night there was a girl there
For some reason she pulled up her chair
She said why don't we go somewhere
So I passed her her coat
That was all that she wrote
That was it for the Radio Bar

Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh
That was it for the Radio Bar