

Late Night Radio

Greg Brown

All across Kansas, all across Kansas
In the night-
We'll reach Missouri in the dawn's
Early light.
My sister and I in the back seat don't
Care how far we got to go.
We want to keep rolling, listening to
That late night radio.
Mama took the suitcases and blankets
Made us a little nest.
Every time we peek up she says
"You kids try to get a little rest."
We can hear her and daddy singing,
Warm as the dashlight glow,
In the back seat, rain for the drumbeat,
Listening to that late night radio.
We're almost sleeping,
Tucking in our legs and arms.
We're almost dreaming,
Looking through the rain at the little lights of the farms.
If we get stuck in the mud,
My daddy he will carry us I know.
The music's coming all the way from
Texas on the late night radio.
Now my own children
Are back in that nest where I used to be.
Every time they peek up, I say
"You kids now try to get a little sleep,"
And the older girl says,
"Daddy I wish we could drive all night,
Just go and go-
Oh I love it when it's raining
Can we listen to the radio?
Listen to that late night radio.
Can we drive all night
And Daddy listen to
Can we drive all night now Daddy and listen to that
Late night radio?
In the back seat, rain for the drum beat,
Listen to that late night radio?
In the back seat, rain for the drum beat,
Listen to that late night radio.
Coming all the way from Texas,
Oh that late night radio.
In the back seat, rain for the drum beat,
Listen to that late night radio.
Oh I love it, I love it , I love it,
Love it when it's raining
Can we go and go and go and go and go and go and go and
Listen to that lat