

Chinese Radio

London Boys

It was back in '69, like a night mare cryin'
In a hotel bed on the coast
Happy Shanghai girls,
Like a pretty string of pearls
And a snow storm up in my nose.

I was on my way to heaven, with a funky red 11
And a switchblade job on the side
Hear the music playin' and my heartbeat prayin'
To the airways out in the night.

Ouuh, radio! I love my radio! My chinese radio
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Ouuh

Oh, I could write a million stories
Tales of love and hate and pain
And my fears would truly frighten
Any ordinary man.
<http://www.free-lyrics.org>

Is there someone out there laughing?!
Walking in the pouring rain,
Lord, I'm sure I know the answers
But it's too hard -
To explain.

Now my head is burning, an' I feel it turning
In an igloo up on the moon
Saying: Lord, have mercy on a guy from Jersey
And it falls back into my room.

Just a stranded tourist,
An' I wouldn't touch the purest
If I ever get out here alive
While the FM-switches and the green-light digits
Keep in touch with the world outside.

Bridge: Just a river on the run, now
I'm flyin' and I won't touch down
Got nowhere left to run,
I get on my knees and pray!