I've been drivin' all night my hands wet on the wheel There's a voice in my head that drives my heel And my baby calls says she needs me here And it's half past four and I'm shifting gear

When she gets lonely
And the longin' gets too much
She sends a cable comin' in from above
We don't need to talk at all

We've got a thing That's called radar love We've got a wave in the air Radar love

Radio's playin' some forgotten song Brenda Lee's comin' on strong The road has got me hypnotized And I'm spinning into a new sunrise

When I get lonely
And I'm sure I've had enough
She sends her comfort
Coming in from above
We don't need a letter at all

We've got a thing
That's called radar love
We've got a line in the air
Radar love

No more speed, I'm almost there Gotta keep cool now, gotta take care Last car to pass, here I go And the line of cars goes down real slow

And the radio played some forgotten song Brenda Lee is comin' strong And the newsman sang his same song One more radar lover gone

When I get lonely
And I'm sure I've had enough
She sends her comfort
Coming in from above
We don't need a letter at all

We've got a thing that's called radar love We've got a line in the sky
We've got a thing that's called radar love
We've got a thing that's called radar love