

# Radio America

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Turn it on, Tune it in  
to the number on the dial to take you past the din  
Of a static haze, to a distant glow  
Center stage - Front row  
An electric resurrection on a stereo beam  
Breathes the breath of life to broadcast dreams  
It's a heavenly sound - A hell of a show  
I hear the voice of the man in my radio say

## **Chorus:**

Welcome to Radio America! Radio America.  
This is my Radio America. Radio America.

Turnin waves of light to waves of sound  
Turn me inside out, upside down  
Take a dead night at a red light, and turn it green  
Take a ride inside of my imagination machine  
I got a digital connection all the way around  
With the speakers just right at the speed of sound  
And it's almost like the magic that could blow you away  
Like we had in Grandad's old RCA

## **Chorus:**

This is my Radio America! Radio America  
I'm trying to Radio America. Radio America

## **Bridge:**

Station to station, Coast to coast  
Takin the nation, captivation engrossed  
Listen up, they're playing our song  
So turn it up loud!! And sing along

## **Solo/Chorus**

This is my Radio America, Radio America  
I'm trying to Radio America Radio America...  
Can you hear me America? Radio America  
This is my Radio America, Radio America