

THE GUY ON THE RADIO

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

G C
There's a first time for everything
G
Things that make you want to sing
D
Like a kiss from a pretty girl
G
The one that sets your heart a'whirl
C
Or like the first time you write a song
G
And people want to sing along
D
Cut a record and before you know
G
They play your song on the radio

G C
I heard my song on the radio
G
They played my song on the radio
D
I cut a record and before ya know
G
I was the guy on the radio

I was driving down to Pittsburgh, PA
Had a gig at the Penn Café
As I was passing by Buffalo
I tuned into to a folk music show
They played songs by local stars
And some you always hear in bars
But I'll be darned don't you know
I heard my song on the radio

I heard my song on the radio
They played my song on the radio
Well I'll be darned don't you know
I was the guy on the radio

I was driving up from Texas
On my way to DC
I had a chance to play my song
At the famous Four Ps
As I was passing thru Atlanta
A long way from home
I heard my song playing on
Georgia Public Radio

I heard my song on the radio
They played my song on the radio
So many miles away from home
I was the guy on the radio

I was playing in a coffeehouse
Up on Park Avenue
I sang my song with all my heart
And when I was through
A young man came up to me
Said he wanted me to know
That I sang the song better than
The guy on the radio

He heard my song on the radio
The one they played the radio
He knew my song but he didn't know
I was the guy on the radio
He knew my song but he didn't know
I was the guy on the radio

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