

Radio Radio
Beatsteaks

RADIO RADIO

Beatsteaks original from:Elvis Costello

Intro: 4x

F# C#m H B C#m

F# C#
I was tuning in the shine on the light night dial
H F#
Doing anything my radio advised.
C#
With every one of those late night stations
H D# * (Guitar comes in)
Playing songs, bringing tears to my eyes.
H C#
I was seriously thinking about hiding the receiver
D# C#
When the switch broke cause it s old.
H C#
They re saying things that I can hardly believe.
C# F#
They really think we re getting out of control.

F# D#
Radio is the sound salvation.
C#
Radio is cleaning up the nation.
H F# C# D#m
They say you better listen to the voice of reason.
H F# C# Dm#
But they don t give you any choice cause they think that it s treason.
C# D#m
So you had better do as you are told.
C# F#
You better listen to the radio.

Intro: 2x

Hm F#
I want to bite the hand that feeds me.
Hm F#
I want to bite that hand so badly.
D#m C#m7
I want to make them wish they d never seen me.

F# **C#**
 Some of my friends sit around every evening
H **F#**
 And they worry about the times ahead.
C#
 But everybody else is overwhelmed by indifference
H **D#**
 And the promise of an early bed.
H
 You better shut up or get cut up;
C#
 They don't wanna hear about it.
D# **C#**
 It's only inches on the reel-to-reel.
H **C#**
 And the radio is in the hands of such a lot of fools
F#
 Trying to anaesthetise the way that you feel.

(chorus)

F# C#m H B C#m

F# C#m H B C#m
 Wonderful radio
F# C#m H B C#m
 Marvelous radio
F# C#m H B C#m
 Wonderful radio
F# C#m H B C#m
 Radio, radio.
F# C#m H B C#m
 Radio, radio.

Outro:

F# H F# H F# C# F#