

**Radio Sweetheart**  
**Elvis Costello**

Intro: **Em**

**Em**

My head is spinning and my legs are weak

**Em**

Goose step dancing, can't hear myself speak

**Em**

Hope in the eyes of the ugly girls who

**Am**

Settle for the lies of the last chancers when

**Em**

Slow motion drunks pick wallflower dancers

**F#m**

**Em**

You come here looking for the ride to glory

**C**

**D**

Go back home with a hard luck story

**G**

**Em**

**F#m**

**B7**

I can hardly wait around until the weekend comes to town

**E**

**C#m**

Play one more for my radio sweetheart

**F#m7**

**B7**

Hide your love, hide your love

**E**

**C#m**

Though we are so far apart

**F#m7**

**B7**

You've got to hide your love

**F#m**

**G#m**

Cause that's the way the whole thing started

**A**

**F#7**

**E**

I wish we had never parted

**B7**

**G**

**Em**

When it's late and the night gets colder

**C**

**D**

Don't lay your head on any other shoulder

**G**

**Em**

Some hire themselves out for a good time

**F#m**

**B7**

But you and I, we have been sold

So I keep on saying:

**E**

Play one more for my radio sweetheart (repeat)