

## Angels on the Radio (R. Carlson 2012)

G

The windows are wide open

G-sus

White lines flying by.

G

There's a light rain falling

G-sus

Em

Heat lightning in the sky.

C

And I'm somewhere in Pennsylvania

Am G D

Running out of time...

Cmaj7 C D

But these Angels on the Radio

G

They seem to ease my mind.

I set out to spend my time

Standing in the light.

But these days I mostly spend my time

Driving in the night,

'Cause you come out of nowhere  
And go back again...  
But these Angels on the Radio,  
They've always been my friends.

C9

Angels from satellites, down from on high

Em

Em7

From broadcasting towers in towns going by,

Am

Bm

C9

Playing Mozart and folkies and jazz at the end of the dial.

C9

Singing sha la la la like that old rock and roll

Em

Em7

Sweet country three part and raw Memphis soul

Asus

A7

Am

Dsus

Singing "don't worry baby, everything's going to be fine..."

Signs come out of nowhere  
And vanish in the mist.  
And I'm trying to remember  
The last time that we kissed,

And there's ghosts along this highway,

But I won't be alone...

These Angels on the Radio

They're singing the boy back home. (2X)

(Out) C9 G (3X)

C D G .....)

© 2012 Rob Carlson All rights reserved