

## RADIO MAN

Picking all morning in a downtown subway, after playing all night in the St. Marks Cafe  
Throw him a quarter, drop him a buck, he's just another dreamer down on his luck  
But it's okay, it doesn't matter anyway

Can't hold the note and music's all wrong, the message ain't clear not his words nor his songs  
But he there every day thinking up these crimes, telling cliches about broken-hearted times  
But it's okay, he can't escape it anyway

Radio Man, you've got the mike in your hand and the power of the wire in your veins  
Play me the news or sing me some blues, it doesn't matter because they're both the same  
Radio Man, I think I'll give you a hand because the price that you pay is too steep  
Of the pain and the grief, you knew there was never relief and I'm amazed that you're still on your feet  
Through all the lies  
Tell me, how many times  
Must you wipe the tears from your eyes  
Before you never cry  
You never cry

Saturday morning down at Washington Square, it's a beautiful day and all his friends are there  
One's a throw-back to some Sixties acid trip and another's got a family, a wife and two ugly kids  
But it's okay, it don't matter anyway

A third's up from Philly trying out the big time, going to make it to the show, match the notes, hit the rymes  
But they're all drawn here and they don't know why, they've just got this aching, got this feeling inside  
But it's okay, they can't escape it anyway

Radio Man, you've got the mike in your hand and the power of the wire in your veins  
Play me the news or sing me some blues, it doesn't matter because they're both the same  
Radio Man, I think I'll give you a hand because the price that you pay is too steep  
Of the pain and the grief, you knew there was never relief and I'm amazed that you're still on your feet  
Through all the lies  
Tell me, how many times  
Must you wipe the tears from your eyes  
Before you never cry  
You never cry

Another night in the Chelsea hotel, another day his dream went unfulfilled  
Drop him a quarter, throw him a buck, he's just another dreamer down on his luck  
But it's okay, he don't matter anyway  
Yes, it's okay, he can't escape it anyway

But its okay to never cry  
Yes, it's okay to never cry  
Yes, it's okay to never cry  
Cause it's okay to never cry