

MR. RADIO MAN  
(Cliff Friend / Ira Schuster / John White)

Little broken hearted Sammy  
Sitting on his Daddy's knee  
Listening to the radio  
But his heart is breaking so  
Seems the angels took his Mammy  
Any wonder why he cries  
When his Daddy fell asleep  
Little Sammy boy would creep  
To the radio and cry...

Mr. Radio Man  
Tell my Mammy to come back home  
Won't you do what you can  
'Cos I'm so lonely

I've been listening here every day  
Since she went away  
But no word from Heaven's been heard  
Can't the angels hear me pray

When the sandman is nigh  
And to slumberland I must go  
I know she hears me sigh  
Over my radio

When the reason I'm crying  
And sighing, I'm all alone  
Mr. Radio Man  
Tell my mammy to come back home

Mr. Radio Man  
Tell my Mammy, my Mammy to come back home  
Won't you do won't you do what you can  
Oooh! I'm so lonely

I've been listening in every day  
Ever since she went away  
But not a word from Heaven have I heard  
Can't the angels hear me pray

When the sandman is nigh  
And to slumberland I must go  
I know she must hear me sigh  
Over my radio

Oh, and the reason I'm, I'm sighing  
And I'm crying, I'm so alone  
Mr. Radio Man, please  
Please tell my Mammy to come back home