

Radio Sweetheart

Kate Rusby

One night, a long time ago,
Two lovers danced to an old radio.
The music played clear and bright.
The Radio Sweethearts waltzed all night.

She was pretty, he was tall.
He placed the furniture next to the wall.
They closed their eyes, the stars shone bright.
The Radio Sweethearts waltzed all night.

Years have passed, the lovers are gone.
The story is over I'm told.
But I believe, and I always will,
The Radio Sweethearts are waltzin' still.

Last night I had a dream
That Mama and Papa had met once again.
There in the glow of heaven's light
Oh, the Radio Sweethearts waltzed all night.

Years have passed, the lovers are gone.
The story is over I'm told.
But I believe, and I always will,
The Radio Sweethearts are waltzin' still.