RADIO GA GA
Words and Music
by ROGER TAYLOR

Medium tempo

I'd sit alone and
gave them all, those
watch the shows, we

watch your light,
old-time stars,
watch the stars,

my only friend
through wars of worlds,
on videos for

teen-age nights.
ved-ed by Mars.
hours and hours.

And ev'rything
You made 'em laugh;
We hardly need
I you
to
had to know, I heard it on
made 'em cry. You made us feel like
use our ears. How music changes

1.

\[
\text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F}
\]

1.

\[\text{Gm/F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F}\]

1.

\[\text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm7} \quad \text{Gm7} \]

1.

radio. You we could fly.

through the years

So don't become some

Let's hope you never
background noise, a backdrop for the
leave, old friend. Like all good things,
on
girls and boys who just don't know or just don't care, and
you we depend. So stick around, 'cause we might miss you when
just complain when you're not there. You had your time; you
we grow tired of all this visual.
had your pow'r. You've yet to have your finest hour.

Radio
All we hear is

radio ga ga radio goo goo, radio ga ga.
All we hear is radio ga ga radio blah blah.

Radio, what's new? Radio, someone

still loves you.
We

Coda
Dm
C
Csus2
C

Someone still loves

F

D.S. (instrumental) and fade

you.