

(Girl with the) Radio Eyes
by King Kettler and Geo. H. Finzel

In the far off west where the sun seeks rest
And the tall pines reach to the skies
Lives a little girl with a golden curl
And oh such wonderful eyes.
They make you happy
They're so snappy
They're not brown but blue
They're sparkling radiant radio eyes
That send a message so true.

(CHORUS)

Oh those radio eyes
Oh those radio eyes
They set my hear awhirl
For I love that little girl
Who sends her love to me thru wireless skies
Oh those radio eyes
Blue as the skies
They tantalize
My heart aches, it sighs in pain it cries
For that girl with the radio eyes.

The whole night thru when dreams come true
And messages fill the air
From North and South and East and West
They come from everywhere
And how they thrill me
Nearly kill me
And with love I sigh
I want that little girl from the far west
I love those radio eyes.