

MALE  
CTW

©  
1990

LYRICS + MUSIC BY ED DOSCHER  
AND  
SAMMIE LEE MARLER B.M.I.

"MYSTERY MAN DJ"

I

MYSTERY MAN DJ

OH PLAY A SAD, SAD SONG

OF BROKEN HEARTED LOVERS

AND HOW IT ALL WENT WRONG

II

HOW A MAN STARTED OUT DOIN' GOOD

AND FELL ALONG THE WAY

FROM TOO MANY ONE-NIGHT STANDS

AND SMOKEY FILLED CAFES

CHORUS

OF RIDIN' THOSE OLD BOX CARS

AND TAKIN' LONG BUS RIDES

A LOT OF PLACES TO RUN TO

BUT NO WHERE LEFT TO HIDE

FIVE HUNDRED MILES AWAY FROM HOME

I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE

MYSTERY MAN DJ, PLAY THOSE SONGS THAT MAKE ME CRY

III

YOU CAN PLAY THEM ALL NIGHT LONG

'TILL HALF PAST THREE

I KNOW THE SADDEST SONG OF ALL

YOU'LL BE PLAYING JUST FOR ME

I NEED TO HEAR THEM ONCE AGAIN

'CAUSE TOMORROW I MAY BE GONE

MYSTERY MAN DJ, KEEP PLAYIN' THEM ON AND ON

REPEAT

CHORUS

YES RIDIN' THOSE OLD BOX CARS

AND TAKIN' LONG BUS RIDES

A LOT OF PLACES TO RUN TO

BUT NO WHERE LEFT TO HIDE

FIVE HUNDRED MILES AWAY FROM HOME

AND I'M LONELY AS CAN BE

MYSTERY MAN DJ, PLAY A SAD SONG JUST FOR ME

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