There's A Wireless Station Down In My Heart.

Words by
ED. MORAN
and
JOE. MCCARTHY.

Music by
JAMES V. MONACO.

Moderato.

Oh! there's something every time he

no body knows,

sends me a spark,

I don't suppose,

He hits the mark.

Any one knows,

Right in the dark,

Any time that

Ev'ry time he

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I'm feeling blue,
Wires to me,
Postal cards and letters I just leave alone,
He sends all his kisses to me all mode,

Never have connections on the telephone, The way I get my
No one interferes we have a clear straight road, And how I love my

Lovin' Is the finest system known.
Lovin' On my little private Code.
There's a wireless station down in my heart,

And ev'ry flash just tears it apart,

Some operator constantly sends his love to me,

When he thinks that I'm lonely or feel in blue,
That's just the time he knows what to do,

He sends love sparks to his mate, Hugs and kisses

m-m they're great, Oh! My but he can sure op-er-ate, On the

wi-re-less in my heart. There's a heart.

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