



Turn The Knob

A Tribute to the Portables, Mobiles, and Rovers of the PA QSO Party



Lyrics by Glenn O'Donnell, K3PP
Sung to Bob Seger's Turn the Page

Verse 1:

On a long and lonesome highway
Some county in the state
You will activate a rare one
Many buddies hang in wait
You thought of all contingencies
All that planning you celebrate

You fire up and make the call
At the starting gun
Then the contest crowd will find you
And intensify the run
You struggle with the pileup
But boy, you're having fun

Chorus:

Here you are
On the road again
There you are
Pleasing the mob
Here you go
Playin' radio
There you go
Turn the knob

Verse 2:

No one else is on the air
From the place you sit
The population's pretty thin
No hams here to transmit
You're the only hope that many got
Your dedication just won't quit

Anxious are the contest ops
Watching cluster spots
Catch the brief chance to log
They're crankin' up the watts
Conditions aren't favoring
Their stomachs all in knots

Chorus:

Here you are
On the road again
There you are
Pleasing the mob
Here you go
Playin' radio
There you go
Turn the knob

Verse 3:

Out there in the wilderness
God knows only where
Every QSO you give
Is answering a prayer
As your battery is pushing
Like the spirit that you share

As the clock ticks past the ending
You badly need some sleep
You dished out lots of multipliers
Maybe for a sweep
The contest needs you every year
Gratitude for you runs deep

Chorus:

Here you are
On the road again
There you are
Pleasing the mob
Here you go
Playin' radio
There you go
Turn the knob

Here you are
On the road again
There you are
Pleasing the mob
Here you go
Playin' radio
There you go...
There you go...