Good Charlotte
"Sex On The Radio"

she's got a smile so sweet
it's every little thing for my head down to her feet
out of the magazine
and i seen her on the tv

i love the song she sings
cause when i turn her on it's like she singing to me
and every word she means
like it could be about me (it could be about me)

chorus:
she sounds to me
she sounds like sex on the radio
i love to hear her scream
and when i push play she's screaming in stereo

she sounds like sex on the radio
she put sex on the radio (sex on the radio)

i knew that we would meet
at one of those shows they do for the radio
and when she looked at me
all i said was hello (all i said was hello)

i took her out to eat
cause we were in a city that neither one of us knew
we never went to sleep
cause when the sun came up, we knew that we would
have to go

chorus:
she sounds to me
she sounds like sex on the radio
i love to hear her scream

and when i push play she's screaming in stereo

she sounds like sex on the radio
she put sex on the radio (sex on the radio) x2

i've gotta admit, this feelings legit
i don't wanna stop and she don't want me to quit

but she gets a little nervous with what we do,
scared what they would say,
what they would talk about if they knew

heard her sing a song
Yeah, i knew that she would write about it
Saw her in a magazine, i knew she could keep it quiet
keep it in the sheets, the radio the beats
between you and me, we'll throw away the key

chorus:
she sounds to me
she sounds like sex on the radio
i love to hear her scream
and when i push play she's screaming in stereo

she sounds like sex on the radio
she put sex on the radio (sex on the radio)

she sounds to me
she sounds like sex on the radio
feels like to me
she sounds like sex on the radio