

**Hb****"Don't Touch That Dial"**Visit "[Don't Touch That Dial](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

A suitcase is a nice place  
For a young man to come home  
There just ain't no where to hang your hat from

The wrong taste in the right place  
You got an image on your tongue.  
Then you got to know where  
I am coming from.

Something's wrong with the radio  
It's not playing the songs I know  
I wish I may, I wish I might  
Get a little sleep tonight  
Who me (Who me)  
Trying to feel it ( Trying to feel it)  
Maybe (maybe) it'll come tonight.

Don't sing that song  
Unless you mean it  
You got to do it with a tear in your eye.  
Don't sing that song  
Unless you mean it  
Testify  
Testify

It's not a truck stop  
Not a roadblock  
That's gonna make you loose your mind  
It's the uncertainty of our day and time  
There's a foul smell in the hotel  
I think I'm gonna sleep outside  
Man you got to know you put us in a bind

Something's wrong with the radio  
It's not playing the songs I know  
I wish I may, I wish I might  
Get a little sleep tonight  
Who me (Who me)  
Trying to feel it ( Trying to feel it)  
Maybe (maybe) it'll come tonight.

Don't sing that song  
Unless you mean it  
You got to do it with a tear in your eye.  
Don't sing that song  
Unless you mean it  
Testify

I'm falling apart  
Breaking my fucking heart  
Would someone let me know  
If they play a song I know

Trying to feel it...

Visit [Hb](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.