Lady GaGa "Nothing On But The Radio"

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I'm calling cause I need you. You know I need you so desperately. You know how bad I can get, And you know, how good I can be.

I'm calling just to tell you, Get here and I'll make it worth your while. I can make you some food. Boy, and then I can make you smile.

'Cause I've got nothing on but the radio, And I've got nothing on for tonight. (Nothing) Nothing on but the radio, And I'm tuned into your station tonight, With me tonight.

You better get here soon,
Or you know what I will do.
Got too much time on my hands.
Wait 'til I get my hands on you.

'Cause I've got nothing on but the radio, And I've got nothing on for tonight. (Nothing) Nothing on but the radio, And I'm tuned into your station tonight, With me tonight.

When you get here, boy, we can dance. Our hands on the headboard, it's our defense. I've turned the lights down low, And I've got nothing on but the radio.

Got too much time on my hands. Wait 'til I get my hands on you.

'Cause I've got nothing on but the radio, And I've got nothing on for tonight. (Nothing) Nothing on but the radio, And I'm tuned into your station tonight, With me tonight. I've got nothing on but the radio,
And I've got nothing on for tonight.
(Nothing) Nothing on but the radio,
And I'm tuned into your station tonight,
With me tonight.

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