

## Darius Rucker

### "Radio"

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Seventeen, the only way I had a car  
Is after I dropped my Momma off where she needed to  
go

It had four bald tires  
With the ceiling falling and the windows stuck  
But the only thing I cared about was the radio

We turned it on, turned it up to 10  
And everybody would jump on in

Drivin' down the highway  
Who wants to be the DJ  
I'll find a spot on the side of the road  
You find something on the radio

A real, real good song  
Not knowing where it comes from  
We had no money and no place to go  
All we needed was a radio

Grabbed my girl  
We looked for somewhere to watch the stars  
A perfect place to put it park and take it slow

She sang along  
To even the ones that she barely knew  
Still sounded good, a little louder too  
But we didn't care

I looked at her, she looked at me  
I'll never forget that melody

Drivin' down the highway  
Who wants to be the DJ  
I'll find a spot on the side of the road  
You find something on the radio

A real, real good song  
No matter where it comes from  
We had no money and no place to go

All we needed was a radio

Hey ya! I'll be quiet, that's my favorite song  
Hey man, turn it up loud  
Come on, come on, come on

Drivin' down the highway  
Who wants to be the DJ  
I'll find a spot on the side of the road  
You find something on the radio

A real, real good song  
No matter where it comes from  
We had no money and no place to go  
All we needed was a radio

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