

John A. Thomas

"I'm Your Radio"

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I just made you laugh
Free Fallin' always takes you back
A few lines and it's summertime
And you're drivin' Dad's ol' Pontiac
Heading down to the lake
You and Jessie on your third date
You were skippin' stones to George Jones
And makin' out to Marvin Gaye

If it wasn't for me
You might forget those memories

Every time you turn that knob
I'm here doin' my job
Rememberin' your good times and your bad times
Every kiss and every teardrop
And every time you change the station
I'm flashin' you faces, takin' you places
Spinnin' you back
Anywhere you wanna go
Oh, I'm your radio

I can make you cry
Play the one that gets you every time
That Garth song that played on and on, the week your
Grandma died
Or I can fly you away
And dance you back to your high school days
Into the arms of your true love
Your first kiss as man and wife

Ain't it funny how the memories
Come back with the melodies

Every time you turn that knob
I'm here doin' my job
Rememberin' your good times and your bad times
Every kiss and every teardrop
And every time you change the station
I'm flashin' you faces, takin' you places
Spinnin' you back

Anywhere you wanna go
Oh, I'm your radio

I got a million songs
To take you back to a time
That's come and gone
You never know
Where your mind will go

Every time you turn that knob
I'm here doin' my job
Rememberin' your good times and your bad times
Every kiss and every teardrop
And every time you change the station
I'm flashin' you faces, takin' you places
Spinnin' you back
Anywhere you wanna go
Oh, I'm your radio

Radio, radio

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