

My Radio

Tyler Bryant & The Shakedown

There she was sittin in the sun
As pretty as she could be
Headphones on, singin along
To 97.3 Pretty girls they rule the world
But not a man like me
Its a give and take, but she never gave
Just took what she needs You can take my heart
Take my money pack it all up and go
Take my soul, but not my
NaNaNaNaNaNaNaNot my radio
Take my car
Toss it all in the back go wherever you wanna go
Take what you want
But no no no dont take my radio Said there aint no reason to feel this way
Maybe we can work it out
She said I cant hear a word you say
Cause your music is too damn loud
Well, I shouldve known a long time ago
All you boys are the same
I hit the dial, cracked a smile
Turned it up and waved
And said bye bye sweetie if youre gonna leave You can take my heart
Take my money pack it all up and go
Take my soul, but not my
NaNaNaNaNaNaNaNot my radio
Take my car
Toss it all in the back go wherever you wanna go
Take what you want
But no no no dont take my radio She always gets what she wants
But not this time she wont You can take my heart
Take my money pack it all up and go
Take my soul, but not my
NaNaNaNaNaNaNaNot my radio
Take my car
Toss it all in the back go wherever you wanna go
Take what you want
But no no no dont take my radio

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