

Something's Wrong with My Radio

Stray Cats

Something's wrong with my radio Punch my card at five o'clock
Friday night and I'm ready to rock
Hit the switch, spin the dial
Can't find nothing with a rockin' style Something's wrong with my radio
It says slow down, I say go
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock, rock, rock Grease my hair, count my dough
Tell that DJ where to go
Try to listen for a little while
Long-haired music it cramps my style Something's wrong with my radio
It says slow down, I say go
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock, rock, rock Hunk my horn in jumps my gal
Just one look and it straightens hair curls
Radio is off I have a hunch
The radio station is out to lunch Something's wrong with my radio
It says slow down but I say go
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock, rock, rock Well, something's wrong with my radio
Something's wrong with my radio
Something wrong with my radio
Something's wrong with my radio
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock, rock, rock

Songwriters

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