

Radio Control

The Spitfires

I'm a player in a game show
And it's poisoning my mind
I'm a string on someone's yo-yo
I feel my life is trivialised
I eat scandal for my breakfast
I spit gossip late at night
I'm not one for fancy speeches
But they're sucking me like leeches
Feel my body's under radio controlListen
Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey heyEvery woman that I'm loving
She's got to have that sense of style
All the men love that aggression
They want to walk that extra mile
I'm getting sick of competition
You better take me off this mission
Feel my body's under radio controlListen
Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey heyI always stay fresh
Don't run out of juice
I don't let the power run dry
Don't make a fool of myself
Let my tounge hang too loose
I stay out of range to survive
Every woman she got to walk that extra mile
I'm not one for fancy speeches
But they're sucking me like leeches
Feel my body's under radio controlListen Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey hey
Hey hey heyWalk forwards
Walk backwards
Radio control
Work hard
Take a vacation

Radio control

Radio control

Radio control

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