

Radio

Rachel Potter

There's a girl who I don't recognize anymore
All she wants is a glimpse of that girl she was before
I reminisce on that summertime
I was your thrill and you were mine Do you remember how this all started
We were singing to the radio
In your dad's old mustang with the top down and nowhere to go
You never forget that feeling when you first let go
Just you and me and the radio Nothing mattered, we were taking our own sweet time (own sweet time, own
sweet time)
Then the road changed, we were fading like static on the line (on the line)
Can't we go back to that long lost July
Left the city behind and drove all night Do you remember how this all started
We were singing to the radio
In your dad's old mustang with the top down and nowhere to go
You never forget that feeling when you first let go
Just you and me and the radio Look at this old photograph
It's who I am to you
It's who you are to me Do you remember how this all started?
We were singing to the radio
In your dad's old mustang with the top down and nowhere to go Do you remember how this all started?
We were singing to the radio
In your dad's old mustang with the top down and nowhere to go
You never forget that feeling when you first let go
Just you and me and the radio You and me and the radio

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