Radio Plays

The O.C. Supertones

All down the AM and all up the FM dial
Tired of hearin' songs about nothin' at all
Beauty that's skin deep and love that comes so cheap
They're singin' so pretty 'bout nothin' at all'Cause all day long I hear the
Same five songs and the words go
Blah, blah, blahThe radio plays a whole lot of nothin'
Wish that they'd play a song about somethin'
'Cause all that you hear is so insincere
But it's comin' in crystal clearPerfect production without interruption
And everybody loves it because it sounds so sweet
They glorify sin, they sell sex and then they
All say Jesus in their thank you speechFor all day long I hear the
Same five songs and the words go
Blah, blah, blahThe radio plays a whole lot of nothin'
Wish that they'd play a song about somethin'
'Cause all that you hear is so insincere
But it's comin' in crystal clearAnd God gave us music so we should use it
To sing with all your heart about the way you feel
Sing about love or whatever you think of
It doesn't really matter just make it real'Cause all day long I hear the
Same five songs and the words go
Blah, blah, blahThe radio plays a whole lot of nothin'
Wish that they'd play a song about somethin'
'Cause all that you hear is so insincere
But it's comin' in crystal clearThe radio plays a whole lot of nothin'
Wish that they'd play a song about somethin'
'Cause all that you hear is so insincere
But it's comin' in crystal, crystal, so loud and clear

Songwriters
Anthony Henry Terusa;Matthew Evan Morginsky;Ethan John Luck;Darren Lawrence Mettler;Daniel Corley SpencerPublished by
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