

# Radio

## Darius Rucker

Seventeen, the only way I had a car  
Is after I dropped my Momma off where she needed to go  
It had four bald tires  
With the ceiling falling and the windows stuck  
But the only thing I cared about was the radio  
We turned it on, turned it up to 10  
And everybody would jump on in  
Ridin' down the highway  
Who wants to be the DJ  
I'll find a spot on the side of the road  
You find something on the radio  
A real, real good song  
We'll know it when it comes on  
We had no money and no place to go  
All we needed was a radio  
Grabbed my girl  
We looked for somewhere to watch the stars  
A perfect place to put it park and take it slow  
She sang along  
To even the ones that she barely knew  
Still sounded good, a little louder too  
But we didn't care  
I looked at her, she looked at me  
I'll never forget that melody  
Ridin' down the highway  
Who wants to be the DJ  
I'll find a spot on the side of the road  
You find something on the radio  
A real, real good song  
We'll know it when it comes on  
Didn't have no money no place to go  
All we needed was a radio  
Hey ya'll be quiet, that's my favorite song  
Hey man, turn it up loud  
Come on, come on, come on  
Ridin' down the highway  
Who wants to be the DJ  
I'll find a spot on the side of the road  
You find something on the radio  
A real, real good song  
We'll know it when it comes on  
We had no money and no place to go  
All we needed was a radio

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