

Damn The Radio

Chad Brownlee

(Damn the radio)

Supposed to drown out the noise
Drown out your voice
And all of the things you said
Supposed to keep these four wheels
Spinning down the highway

Give me a feel good beat
To keep me pushing the need, oh
Speeding away from the way I feel
Supposed to have my back
For miles and miles
When I turn that dial

But damn the radio
For playing nothin' but songs
That make me think about you
It's hard to let you go
When all of the words
Seem to cut right through

To the truth
You got me turning it up
Turning around
Heading straight back to you
Damn the radio

The way that it was
The way that it is
And everything in between
Is pouring out my speakers to remind me

That all that I had
And what I'm leaving behind
Is a whole lot more than all this fighting
Thought I left you in the rear-view mirror
But you're coming through loud and clear

Damn the radio
Playing nothin' but songs
That make me think about you
It's hard to let you go
When all of the words
Seem to cut right through

To the truth
You got me turning it up
Turning around
Heading straight back to you
Damn the radio
Damn the radio

It's playin' a song about a girl
With green eyes and brown hair
Like it was there watching you cry
I thought that it would help me move on

When I put this car in drive
Damn the radio

Yeah, damn the radio
For playing nothin' but songs
That make me think about you
It's hard to let you go
When all of the words
Seem to cut right through

To the truth
You got me turning it up
Turning around
Heading straight back to you
Damn the radio
Damn the radio
Oh-oh, oh-oh