

# Listen To The Radio

Dustin Lynch

The song that was on when I picked her up  
Was singin' 'bout a girl climbin' into a truck  
Somethin' 'bout a shotgun seat and lips painted red  
The next one that spun was 'bout leavin' town  
I asked her, "Baby, what you wanna do now?"  
She laid her seat back and smiled and that's when she said

I think we should listen to the radio  
Turn it up and let it tell us where to go  
Sit out underneath an amarillo sky, baby, take our time  
Yeah, I already got one bottle of wine and two Dixie cups  
Ain't goin' down 'til the sun comes up  
Do a little kiss me in the dark  
Count a couple stars where the cool grass grows  
I think we should listen to the radio

It's like the DJ was helpin' me out  
Slidin' her over, makin' 'em count  
I didn't have to think about my next move one time  
I shoulda known it was gonna be one of those perfect nights when she said

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Do a little kiss me in the dark  
Count a couple stars where the cool grass grows  
I think we should listen to the radio

I think we should listen to the radio, oh

Then we danced to the dance  
Caught a buzz thanks to Creole Williams  
Started fallin', now I'm all in  
All because she said

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