

Don't Touch My Radio

Jana Kramer

I kinda like you
You kinda like me
Let's take a ride, way out in the country
Tonight I'm driving
That's right, you're riding
Go grab your smokes and hand me my car keys

Don't fight, you're gonna lose
Just a couple of rules

You can put your hand on my knee
Lean a little bit closer to me
Whisper in my ear, kiss me on the neck
Run your fingers through my hair
Sing as loud as you want, boy, I don't care
Put your hands on the wheel or tell me where to go
But baby, here's the deal
Don't touch my radio, no

I like my boys like I like my music
Down on the country
That's how I knew that
You'd be the most fun
Here riding shotgun
Don't touch the dial, there won't be a problem

Nothing wrong with rock 'n' roll
But right now, I'm in control

You can put your hand on my knee
Lean a little bit closer to me
Whisper in my ear, kiss me on the neck
Run your fingers through my hair
Sing as loud as you want, boy, I don't care
Put your hands on the wheel or tell me where to go
But baby, here's the deal
Don't touch my radio, no

You can put your hand on my knee
Lean a little bit closer to me

You can put your hand on my knee
Lean a little bit closer to me
Whisper in my ear, kiss me on the neck
Run your fingers through my hair
Sing as loud as you want, boy, I don't care
Drum on the dash, let the speakers blow
But don't you even ask
Don't touch my radio
Put your hands on the wheel or tell me where to go
Baby, here's the deal
Don't touch my radio