

Til the Speakers Blow

Jason Michael Carroll

If you were vacation, I never wanna go home
I'd stay in a place far away from all I have ever known
If you were the lottery, then I'd play my luck
But if you were a brand new stereo in my truck
I'd turn you on with the volume up

We'd ride all night here, playing every song we know
Even with the ones we don't, I'll crank your radio til the speakers blow
I'd find your favorite station, don't matter if it's fast or slow
Hard rock or country we can crank your radio til the speakers blow

Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

If you were my present, I'd wanna know what's inside
I'd hate to wait one day to get your pretty bow untied
If you work illegal they could put me in cuffs
But if you were a brand new stereo in my truck
I'd turn you on with the volume up

We'd ride all night here, playing every song we know
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Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah

If you were an angel, up in Heaven's gates
Just to be with you, yeah I will change my ways

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I'd turn you on with the volume up

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low

Yeah, yeah yeah

Yeah, yeah yeah

Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah