

Radio Song

Jimmie's Chicken Shack

You've got the ugliest shoes I've ever seen
You've got the nicest car I've ever run into
And after all that we've been through
We're still having fun and akin to
Life when we're on the run

I got the best radio station playing in my head
I got the best radio station playing in my head
Got the best radio station and it's in my head

I get two channels in on my TV
I got a mended heart that you broke into three
Not being all we can be
But we still hang around
We might miss you
But we're not losing ground
Might get easy if we just went away
But we live here
Still sometimes we just don't know why we stay

I got the best radio station in my head
Got good communication and it's in my head
I got your radio station playing in my head
Got good communication and it's in my head

We're so down that you might need a shovel
If you expect one thing shouldn't go to the trouble
'Cause you can't dig deep enough into your own skin
Always look around but never searching within

I got your radio station playing in my head
Got good communication and it's in my head
I got your radio station playing in my head
Got good communication and it's in my head

We'll take directions from the radio god today
She'll play the songs that say what nobody else can say
I know it's coming but just please don't play that song
Another signal to her everything's gone
Wrong

I like the conversations when we're in my bed
Got good communication and it's in my head
I like the conversations when we're in my bed
Got good communication and it's in my head

And you're the softest brick wall I've ever run into
A bedspread pillows and scars after all we've been
We're through

I like the conversations when we're in my bed
Got good communication and it's in my head
I got your radio station playing in my head
Got good communication and it's in my head