Before music videos and CD stereos
I couldn't buy a tape deck
To put in that old wreck that I drove
Cruisin' down Main Street grooving to the back beat
Highways, dirt roads; I had nothing but the radio
Nothing but the radio

Lock it in, crank it up, couldn't get it loud enough George Strait, George Jones, The Eagles or The Stones All the hits all the time keepin' me between the lines In my car in my truck For me there's nothin' but the radio

Now I got a website and cruise the internet at night Laptops, cell phones and fax machines now control my life When it all gets to me I can find sanity Behind the wheel on the road all alone With nothin' but the radio Nothin' but the radio

Lock it in, crank it up, couldn't get it loud enough George Strait, George Jones, The Eagles or The Stones All the hits all the time keepin' me between the lines In my car in my truck For me there's nothin' but the radio

When the rhythm is a rockin' and I feel the beat There's no such thing as a dead end street I can lose my blues in a song or two It's amazing what I get through With nothin' but the radio

Lock it in, crank it up, couldn't get it loud enough George Strait, George Jones, The Eagles or The Stones All the hits all the time keepin' me between the lines In my car in my truck For me there's nothin' but the radio Yeh, the radio

Lock it in; nothin' but the radio Crank it up, crank it up
Give me nothin' but the radio
Lock it in, crank it up
Give me nothin' but the radio
Nothin' but the radio
Crank it up...