## **Blowin' Up The Radio**

I recall when the hard stuff ruled the air Off on a tear it seemed To be everywhere Now it's all the same With just another name I'll be the one they blame for Blowin' up the radio

No matter where the dial is it's on every wave Makes you it's slave you see You can't get away To me they are a joke Their garbage makes me choke Up in a puff of smoke Blowin' up the radio

Hang tough I won't give up I got a plan Across the land you'll be Breakin' away Then they all will see How it's supposed to be I'll set you all free By blowin' up the radio

Got my explosives wired They got my engines fired I'm blowin' up the radio