

Torn flowers, running towards an open dream.
Long hours, watching faces in the rain.
Four aspirin, two alka-seltzer and a beer.
I'm laughing, but there ain't nobody here.

Don't worry, it ain't about me 'cause

I don't let misfortune bend me all outta shape,
I still get emotional when the music is on.
Even though it hurts I gotta hear it again,
Sayin' "Oh don't touch the radio, don't touch radio,
Oh, don't touch that radio, not while I'm playing it."

Smashed vases, water dripping down the wall.
Lost causes, walking through a crystal ball.
Six numbers, one that brings me back to you.
I'm laughing, what else am I supposed to do?

Don't worry, it ain't about me 'cause

I don't let misfortune bend me all outta shape,
I still get emotional when the music is on.
Even though it hurts I gotta hear it again,
Sayin' "Oh don't touch the radio, don't touch radio,
Oh, don't touch that radio, not while I'm playing it."

Night's coming, oh there's no sun in the sky.
I'm running low, cold shower again.
All Summer, old cars rumblin' by,
I'm lovin' her so, still stuck in the film.

Don't worry, it ain't about me.
I'm standing where I need to be.

I don't let misfortune bend me all outta shape,
I still get emotional when the music is on.
Even though it hurts I gotta hear it again,
Sayin' "Oh don't touch the radio, don't touch radio,
Oh, don't touch that radio, not while I'm playing it."