Bouncing Souls, Private radio

I like to rock and I love to roll, when the music's running through my soul I've got no place to go but my own private radio
I met a lot of people that made me feel alright and their music's got me through the night I had a drink and I had a smoke, I listened to every word you spoke. Another story another memory, another day the way things should be If i had it my way everyone would know how we're listening to our own Private Radio