

# Chely Wright, Listenin' To The Radio

He wears a Harley jacket and a 'kiss me' smile  
Through his steel blue eyes I can see for the miles  
He digs big band music and The Rolling Stones  
But we listen to country when we're all alone  
'Cause it makes me crazy, it drives me wild  
I like my lovin' country style  
Well, we're listenin' to the radio, flyin' down the highway  
Feelin' like outlaws, wind's goin' our way  
Sittin' right beside him, hell-bent, holdin' on  
Flippin' through the stations lookin' for a fast song  
Singin' along with the ones we know  
Listenin' to the radio  
Well, we stop for gas but not for long  
Because that Philco radio keeps us movin' along  
He floors that '66 mustang, rag top 289  
While I blow him kisses from the passenger side  
'Cause it makes him crazy, it drives him wild  
He likes his lovin' country style  
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Sittin' right beside him, hell-bent, holdin' on  
Flippin' through the stations lookin' for a fast song  
Singin' along with the ones we know  
Listenin' to the radio, listenin' to the radio  
I slide on over when the song slows down  
I give him all my love to throw his arms around  
We're so in love we never touch the ground  
Blastin' through the wind in a wall of sound  
Well, we're listenin' to the radio, flyin' down the highway  
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