

# Roxette, She's got nothing (But the radio)

She's got nothing on  
(But the radio)

What she got she got to give it to somebody  
What she got she got to give it to someone  
It's not a case of growing up or lots of money  
It's just a fundamental twist of the sun

What she got she got to let somebody find it  
-?Really??  
What she got is not for her to keep alone  
-?Oh!?  
Nobody got a clue if there is such a reason  
-?Yea??  
Why she wanna play it on her own

She's got nothing on but the radio  
She's a passion play  
And like a break of day  
She takes my breath away

What she got she got to give to some contender  
What she got is just like gold dust on a shelf  
And no one's got a clue  
What's on her brave agenda  
Why she wanna keep it keep it to herself

She's got nothing on but the radio  
She's a passion play  
And like a break of day  
She takes my breath away

Who did the painting on my wall?  
Who left a poem down the hall?  
Oh I don't understand at all, he-he-hey