

# !!!, AM/FM

You can turn up the radio  
But you can't drown out the wind  
If there's one thing that I know  
You'll never hear the song the same way again

Nothing in the rear view mirror  
Except a trunk full of reasons  
Driving fast  
You can change the station  
But there just ain't no replacement

AM... AM/FM (shout!)  
AM/FM... The only friends he's got left  
FM... AM/FM (shout!)  
AM/FM... But they always talk too much

She said, "You're still just a boy  
You still got a lot to learn"  
He said, "You ain't no Helen of Troy  
Even if there was another one to burn

Nothing in the rear view mirror  
Except a trunk full of regrets  
Driving back  
You can roll up the window  
But you can't drown out the wind

AM... AM/FM (shout!)  
AM/FM... The only friends he's got left  
FM... AM/FM (shout!)  
AM/FM... They always talk too much  
Shout!