Guitar Gangsters, Radio Shakedown

Turn it up again, we've got our aerials downtown. On cheap car stereo's, we've got a radio downtown. Feel the city shaking for miles around. Kick the start and turn the dials around.

Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown. Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown.

We cross the tracks when the sun goes down. There's just the two of us in this town. We'll drive all night until the sun comes 'round. It's time to we shook the radio down.

Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown. Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown.

In the dead of night when there's not a sound. Just the distant rumble of the underground. You can hear for miles and miles around. You can start and turn the dials around, around...

Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown. Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown.

Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown. Radio, radio, radio. Radio Shakedown.