Hothouse Flowers, Turn Up The Reverb

you drive really fast sitting in your car you like to blow kisses but you don't know where you are everything you say really makes me mad when you stand still you're the best I ever had your remote control turns you on you can even change colour surfing all night long all the old pictures hanging on the wall hold a million secrets you can't recall and I wonder what you do everybody wants a piece of you the radio is playing and the music takes me back to when we used to call it love when we used to call it love you're always getting caught but never break the rules when you go out dancing everything is cool your remote control tells you what to see I am running you are free and I wonder what you do everybody wants a piece of you the radio is playing and the music takes me back to when we used to call it love when we used to call it love.....