

# Kim Carnes, Along With The Radio

(Kim Carnes/Craig Krampf)

I was drivin' my car tonight  
And I was feelin' down  
The i thought about you  
Like I always do  
And I turned myself around

Ooh it was magic  
Some kind of a dream  
Somebody turned the radio on  
It was our favorite spot  
In the parking lot  
I knew it was crazy  
I knew I was gone

On the edge of the night  
We had some kind of time  
The two of us just holding on  
When nothing else mattered  
But the fire in our eyes  
And singing our favorite song  
Along with the radio  
Along with the radio

Don't wake me up  
Just to break my heart  
Cause I could stay here all night  
Where memories are so sweet to me  
You were the best thing in my life  
And in the changin' times  
You can lose your mind  
But you've still got my heart  
And if you're ever alone  
I'm as close as your telephone

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We had some kind of time  
The two of us just holding on  
When nothing else mattered  
But the fire in our eyes  
And singing our favorite song  
Along with the radio  
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