

Lonely Boys, Keep The Radio On (This Is The Perfect Song)

She came to dance in California
To spend the weekend in the sun
Nobody took the time to warn her
La dolce vita had begun
Everything started
at this Hollywood Party
Keep the radio on 'cause this is the Perfect
Song!

Wow-oh
Keep the radio on, this is the Perfect Song!
There were a lot of famous faces
some pretty beaches, odds and sods
A strange director made this movie (yes, he
did)
when all got raided by the cops
So she ran through the pool door
back to her mama!

Keep the radio on 'cause this is the Perfect
Song!

Wow-oh
Keep the radio on, this is the Perfect Song!
I met her crying while I got my car some gas
she told me this story
I had to have her autograph.

She took to the highway,
back to her mama - yeah
Keep the radio on 'cause this is the Perfect
Song!

Keep the radio on, this is the Perfect Song!
Keep the radio on 'cause this is the Perfect
Song!

(Keep the radio on - this is the Perfect Song)

Wow-oh
Keep the radio on, this is the Perfect Song!

Wow-oh
Keep the radio on 'cause this is the Perfect
Song!

Wow-oh
Keep the radio on, this is the Perfect Song!