

Skin, Raised On Radio

(M. Gray, N. MacDonald)

Yeah yeah! Kick it up, huh! Oh-oh

My daddy bought me my first guitar, never thought I'd get too far

He told me, "Son, you better cut your hair

Better change those clothes you wear" - oh no

But the only thing that I'm gonna need, is these three chords and a melody

And now I play in a travelling band, doing the only thing I can

Chorus:

Raised on radio, turn it up, let it go

Get up and then rock an' roll, that's what I need

Raised on radio, turn it up, let it go

Get up and then rock an' roll, that's what I need

At the bottom, work to the top, once you start you can never stop, no

Take a ride in the carousel, throw a coin in the wishing well, yeah

(chorus)

It's the only thing I need, to get me on my knees

(Solo)

To every woman and every man, to every nation and every land

It doesn't matter if you're black or white, close your eyes and see the light

Livin' to the beat, [adjust what's wrong]

Feel the fire in the heart of the young

It's in our blood and in our veins, everybody sing the song again

(chorus)

That's what I need
