

Stray Cats, Something's Wrong With My Radio

Yeah, punch my card at five o'clock
Friday night and I'm ready to rock
Hit the switch, spin the dial
Can't find nothing with a rockin' style

Something's wrong with my radio
It says slow down, I say go
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock rock rock

Grease my hair count my dough
Tell that D.J. where to go
Try to listen for a little while
But long-haired music it cramps my style

Something's wrong with my radio
It says slow down, I say go
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock rock rock

Well hunk my horn in jumps my gal
Just one look and it straightens her curls
Radio is off I have a hunch
Radio station is out to lunch

Something's wrong with my radio
It says slow down but I say go
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock rock rock

Something's wrong with my radio
Something's wrong with my radio
Oooh, there is something wrong with my radio
Something's wrong with my radio
They might stare, but baby I don't care
We're gonna rock rock rock