She was raised upstate, She liked to spend most of her days inside. She's lonely, she don't know why. She doesn't like to watch T.V. She never had a Sweet 16. She's turning 22, sometime in June, yeah So why you lookin lonesome, lately? You don't gotta be lonely anymore, oh I met her at a coffee shop. I said, "If you wanna go, then come on Let's rock to the beat, the beat, The beat of the stereo." And nothin' but the radio on, On, on, on, on. And nothin' but the radio on And nothin' but the radio on. Nothin' but the radio, Nothin' but the radio on, on. If she was sleeping next to me I wonder if she'd think less of me If I moved around and woke her up Summer's never long enough And she worked two jobs and saved enough To see the big city that she's dreaming of She hopes to find a good guy, and fall in love But why you lookin for love? I've been right here this whole time I met her at a coffee shop. I said, "If you wanna go, then come on. Let's rock to the beat, the beat, The beat of the stereo." And nothin' but the radio on, On, on, on, on. And nothin' but the radio on And nothin' but the radio on Nothin' but the radio, Nothin' but the radio on, on She said she's lonely and she don't know why So rock with me, babe Come on, let's ride You don't gotta be lonely, you don't gotta cry We'll drive all night in time for the sunrise And the summer's never long enough, But it's just the right time to fall in love So we can make it all right

I met her at a coffee shop.

I'ma tell the story just like..

And when I get back home,

I said, "If you wanna go, then come on Let's rock to the beat, the beat, The beat of the stereo." And nothin' but the radio on, on, on, on And nothin' but the radio on

Nothin' but the radio,
Nothin' but the radio on, on
(If you wanna go, then come on
Let's rock to the beat, the beat,
The beat of the stereo
And nothin' but the radio on, on, on, on
And nothin' but the radio on)