

She likes my amplifier loud.
What goes in must come out.
Turn it up. Turn it up. You can hear it downtown
on the bus, on the radio.

So relaxed she's in slow motion.
So at home. No transportation.
Say 'hello'. How does she do?
How does she do?

She likes my amplifier loud.
What goes in must be ground.
Turn it up. Turn it up. You can it hear it downtown
on the bus, on the bus, on the radio.

Been alone cross the nation.
All this time we got one station.
I don't know. What did we do?
What could we do?