

A Real Good Radio

Kira Isabella

Well it's a beat up old thing
That hand me down Ford Mustang
150 thousand miles gone
The sun has split the dashboard
The driver seat is all torn
And there's a trick to turn the wipers on
It has some rust on either side but that car is mine

It burns a little oil grindin' into gear
Super glue holding up the rear view mirror
But woah oh oh, it has a real good radio
Every now and then you'll hear a funny sound
And the windows won't roll all the way down
But woah oh oh, it has a real good radio

I remember the first time
Headin' out to a bonfire
Turned it up as loud as it would go
Oh or the time that Amy and I
Drove towards that big Alberta sky
I can't believe the speakers didn't blow
Singing every single song at the top of our lungs

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Music magic on those star lit nights
Making memories with that boy of mine

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Woah woah woah
It has a real good radio