

# Stevie on the Radio

Pixie Lott

I'll be there when the train stops  
In that old '64 drop  
In that sundress you like alot  
Fresh squeezed lemonade for ya on the rocks, babe

Cause I know it's been a long ride  
I'm sure it's hot in your Levis  
I'll be your breeze in the sunshine  
Make it sweeter than sprinkles on mama's apple pie

And I'll be playing your favorite song  
Screw in up the words to your sing along  
When we roll it's pedal down to the floor  
I will ride with you until the wheels fall off

Throw your hands in the air  
Cause we're young we don't care  
Oh don't forget this  
We can be wreckless  
Throw your heartache away  
We can live for today  
Baby I'll show you how to roll

Throw your hands in the air  
Cause we're young we don't care  
Oh don't forget this  
We can be wreckless  
Now the sun on my face  
Let's go back to the place  
Where everyone will let it go  
When Stevie's on the radio

Highway patrol couldn't stop us  
We'll take a detour around the road block  
Turn a simple ride into a good rush  
There's no way barricades are gonna ruin the fun

We could be in for a long night  
But when you got shotgun I'm alright  
I feel like a new Bonnie and Clyde  
Get your feet up on the dash and just enjoy the ride

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