

Nothing To Lose

Radical Something

She's in a broke down Chevy in the parking lot
She's done a lot of day dreaming inside that truck
Whatever she got, whatever she got, she's got nothing to lose
Oh yeah

She closed all the doors, she hit all the locks
She rolled up the windows, heart shaped hot box
You try to see in but nothing was there
She don't wanna hear it she's stuck in the air
And all I can hear is Ben Harper playing, playing

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Oh yeah

She's still tan from the weekend she just got back
Took a trip to the ocean and all she packed
Was a rad cd, a novel to read
Kicked her flip flops off and poured sand on her feet
And all she can hear is Tom Petty playing, playing

[Chorus]

She wishes she had him in that passenger seat
If he was here now he would be seventeen
Put your ear to the glass of that old Chevrolet
Hear her say, hear her say, you're still with me today
Hear her say, hear her say, you're still with me today