I like it when you turn the radio on You still get worked up to your favorite song Even when you sing the wrong words At the top of your lungs

I like the way you're able to ignore You've told that same joke ten times before Before you say the punch line You're laid out on the floor

One thing I can count on I never get bored

You might be crazy
I might be lazy
But I like it that way
I think it's high time
We break out the good wine
Raise a glass and say
These still are the good old days

Well, I like the way that you try to explain You don't know who it is or what is his name But he was in that movie, the one about the show Then you get mad 'cause I'm supposed to know, oh

'Cause I might be crazy
You might be lazy
Just fine that way
I think it's high time
We break out the good wine
Raise a glass and say
These still are the good old days

We might be crazy
We might be lazy
It's just fine that way
As long as we're walking
We'll still be rocking
Yeah, we're rocking away

I think it's high time
We break out the good wine
Raise a glass and say
We've come a long long way
But these still are the good old days
The good old days

I like it when you turn the radio on...