

# Don't Touch My Radio

Jana Kramer

I kinda like you  
You kinda like me  
Let's take a ride, way out in the country  
Tonight I'm driving  
That's right, you're riding  
Go grab your smokes and hand me my car keys

Don't fight, you're gonna lose  
Just a couple of rules

You can put your hand on my knee  
Lean a little bit closer to me  
Whisper in my ear, kiss me on the neck  
Run your fingers through my hair  
Sing as loud as you want, boy, I don't care  
Put your hands on the wheel or tell me where to go  
But baby, here's the deal  
Don't touch my radio, no

I like my boys like I like my music  
Down on the country  
That's how I knew that  
You'd be the most fun  
Here riding shotgun  
Don't touch the dial, there won't be a problem

Nothing wrong with rock 'n' roll  
But right now, I'm in control

You can put your hand on my knee  
Lean a little bit closer to me  
Whisper in my ear, kiss me on the neck  
Run your fingers through my hair  
Sing as loud as you want, boy, I don't care  
Put your hands on the wheel or tell me where to go  
But baby, here's the deal  
Don't touch my radio, no

You can put your hand on my knee  
Lean a little bit closer to me

You can put your hand on my knee  
Lean a little bit closer to me  
Whisper in my ear, kiss me on the neck  
Run your fingers through my hair  
Sing as loud as you want, boy, I don't care  
Drum on the dash, let the speakers blow  
But don't you even ask  
Don't touch my radio  
Put your hands on the wheel or tell me where to go  
Baby, here's the deal  
Don't touch my radio