

Turn Up the Radio (feat. Far East Movement)

Madonna

When the world starts to get you down
And nothing seems to go your way
And the noise of the maddening crowd
Makes you feel like you're going to go insane
There's a glow of a distant light
Calling you to come outside
To feel the wind on your face and your skin
And it's here I begin my story
Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Don't ask me where I wanna go
We gotta turn up the radio
It was time that I opened my eyes
I'm leaving the past behind
Nothing's ever what it seems
Including this time and this crazy dream
I'm stuck like a moth to a flame
I'm so tired of playing this game
I don't know how I got to this state
Let me out of my cage cause I'm dying
Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Don't ask me where I wanna go
We gotta turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Don't ask me where I wanna go
We gotta turn up the radio
I just wanna get in my car
I wanna go fast and I gotta go far
Don't ask me to explain how I feel
'Cause I don't want to say where I'm going
Turn down the noise and turn up the volume
Don't have a choice cause the temperatures pounding
If leaving this place is the last thing I do
Then i want to escape with a person just like you
Buzzin' around like a moth to a flame
I'm so sick and tired of playing this game
We gotta have fun if that's all that we do
Gotta shake up the system and break all the rules
Gotta turn up the radio until the speakers blow
Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Don't ask me where I wanna go
We gotta turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
There's somethings you don't need to know
Just let me turn up the radio
Turn up the radio
Just let me turn up the radio

Just let me turn up the radio

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>