

Roxette, She's got nothing (But the radio)

She's got nothing on
(But the radio)

What she got she got to give it to somebody
What she got she got to give it to someone
It's not a case of growin' up or lots of money
It's just a fundamental twist of the sun

What she got she got to let somebody find it
-?Really??
What she got is not for her to keep alone
-?Oh!?
Nobody got a clue if there is such a reason
-?Yea??
Why she wanna play it o-on her own

She's got nothing on but the radio
She's a passion play
And like a break of day
She takes my breath away

What she got she got to give to some contender
What she got is just like gold dust on a shelf
And no one's got a clue
What's on her brave agenda
Why she wanna keep it keep it to herself

She's got nothing on but the radio
She's a passion play
And like a break of day
She takes my breath away

Who did the painting on my wall?
Who left a poem down the hall?
Oh I don't understand at all, he-he-hey