I heard you on my wireless back in fifty two
Lying awake intent at tuning in on you
If I was young it didn't stop you coming through
oh-wa-oh-wa

They took the credit for your second symphony
Rewritten by machine and new technology
And now I understand the problems you can see
oh-wa-oh-wa
I met your children
oh-wa-oh-wa
What did you tell them?

*Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star
Pictures came and broke your heart,
Oh - aoh – oh - oh – oh*

And now we meet in an abandoned studio
We hear the playback and it seems so long ago
And you remember, the jingles used to go,
oh-wa-oh-wa
You were the first one
oh-wa-oh-wa
You were the last one

*Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star
In my mind and in my car,
we can't rewind we've gone too far*
*Oh - aoh – oh - oh – oh
Oh – aoh – oh - oh – oh*

*Video killed the radio star
Video killed the radio star
In my mind and in my car,
we can't rewind we've gone too far
Pictures came and broke your heart
Put all the blame on V.C.R.*