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.*