

Somewhere Over The Radio

Matt Stell

Summer night, parked off the turn road
Just me and her, a million stars, and an old guitar
Played her a new one, then tuned in to our station
So I could hold her in my arms
Girl, my mind's been spinnin' like a May tornado
To tell you somethin', knowin' you, you probably already know
That part of me is gonna always be in Kansas
But right now I gotta go

Somewhere over the radio, way out past the county line
There's a place where you wake up dreamin' in the broad daylight
You know I got no choice but to chase those songs in the clouds
I know it sounds crazy, but I can hear 'em now
And I promise you, girl, when you're ridin' around back home
You'll hear me somewhere over the radio

I put my two weeks in at the sawmill
Find a way to break it to my Mama without breakin' her heart
She said, "I knew you'd be goin' places, baby
I just wish those places weren't so far"

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And I promise you, girl, when you're ridin' around back home
You'll hear me somewhere over the radio
(Somewhere over the radio)

I stop by to say goodbye and to tell her I
Saved some room if she wanted to go
And turn that east-bound, hammer-down one way outta town
Into our yellow brick road and she said, "Let's go"

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They'll know we're somewhere over the radio (Over the radio)
Over the radio
Somewhere over the radio
Over the radio