

Just Might Have Her Radio On

Trent Tomlinson

Hey, Mr. DJ, can I make a request?
Somebody I love just up and left
And if I know her, she'll drive all night alone
And she just might have her radio on
Yeah, I pray she has her radio on

Just in case she ain't that far from town
Play somethin' that'll turn her car around
And send it out from a fool who's done her wrong
Hey, she just might have her radio on
Yeah, I pray she has her radio on

Play somethin' that'll get her thinkin' 'bout me
Let her know I'm really sorry
Somethin' that reaches out in the dark
Weighs on her mind, tugs at her heart

Well, I know you get this all the time
Broken hearts lightin' up all the lines
Beggin' you to play that special song
Hey, but she just might have her radio on
Yeah, I pray she has her radio on

So play her somethin' that'll get her thinkin' 'bout me
Let her know I'm really sorry
Somethin' that reaches out in the dark
Weighs on her mind and tugs at her heart

I need to make a dedication
Before that late-night signal's faded
Before she drives away too far
And parks that damned old car

Play her somethin' that'll get her thinkin' 'bout me
Let her know I'm really sorry
Somethin' that reaches out in the dark
Weighs on her mind and tugs at her heart
Tears up her eyes, turns round the car

Hey, Mr. DJ, can I make a request?
Somebody I love just up and left