

How's the Radio Know

[Aaron Tippin](#)

I ain't told nobody 'bout the trouble I've got on me
Keep my tears to myself so no one in the world can see
No, I ain't let on the truth to a living soul
So how's the radio know?How's the radio know she left?
How's the radio know I did her wrong?
Every record that DJ spinsIs a good love gone bad song
How's the radio know I miss her?
And I'd die to tell her so, ohh, how's the radio know?They played one about a fool who's choked up with regret
Then one about a woman that a man won't ever forget
Played back to back heart breakers in a row
How's the radio know?How's the radio know she left?
How's the radio know I did her wrong?
Every record that DJ spinsIs a good love gone bad song
How's the radio know I miss her?
And I'd die to tell her so, ohh, how the radio know?Maybe she's been in, so Mister DJ, please
Play a song that squealed a sweet apology
And crank it up, so the signal's loud and strong
And maybe bring her back home, it may bring her back homeHow's the radio know she left?
How's the radio know I did her wrong?
Every record that DJ spinsIs a good love gone bad song
How's the radio know I miss her?
And I'd die to tell her so, ohh, how's the radio know?Ohh, how's the radio know?

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