

# Donna Summer, On The Radio

Someone found a letter you wrote me  
On the radio  
And they told the world just how you felt  
It must have fallen out of a hole  
In your old brown overcoat  
They never said your name  
But I knew just who they meant

I was so surprised and shocked  
And I wondered, too  
If by chance you heard it for yourself  
I never told a soul  
Just how I've been feeling about you  
But they said it really loud  
They said it on the air  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
Now, now

Don't it kinda strike you sad  
When you hear our song  
Things are not the same  
Since we broke up last June  
The only thing that I wanna hear  
Is that you love me still  
And that you think  
You'll be comin' home real soon  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Yeah, you kinda made me feel proud  
When I heard him say  
You couldn't find the words to say it yourself  
And now in my heart I know  
I can say what I really feel  
'Cause they said it really loud  
They said it on the air  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, ooooooooooh  
Oh, oh, on the radio

[Instrumental Interlude]

If you think that love isn't found on the radio  
Then tune right in you made find the love you lost  
'Cause now I'm sitting here  
With the man I sent away long ago  
He found it really loud  
They said it really loud  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio

Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh, oh  
On the radio