

# Aaron Tippin, How's The Radio Know

I ain't told nobody 'bout the trouble I've got on me  
I 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 spins  
Is a good-love-gone-bad song  
How's the radio know I miss her  
And I'd die to tell her so  
Oh, how's the radio know

They played one about a fool chocked up with regret  
And then one about a woman that a man won't ever forget  
Yeah, back-to-back heartbreakers 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 spins  
Is a good-love-gone-bad song  
How's the radio know I miss her  
And I'd die to tell her so  
Oh, how's the radio know