

# Trent Tomlinson, Just Might Have Her Radio On

&lt;Hey, Mr DJ, can I make a request?  
Somebody I love just up and left.  
An' if I know her, she'll drive all night alone,  
An' 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.  
An' 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 an' tugs at her heart.

I need to make a dedication,  
Before that late-night signal's faded;  
Before she drives away too far,  
An' 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 an' 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.&gt;