

# 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 spins

Is 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?  
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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 messed the DJ please  
Play a song that squealed a sweet apology  
And crank it up, so the signal's loud and strong  
And may bring her back home, it may bring her back home

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Ohh, how's the radio know?