

# On The Radio

Regine Velasquez

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  
On the radio  
Whoa oh oh oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, 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, yeah, yeah  
And it made me feel proud when I heard you 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  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh  
On the radio  
Whoa, oh, oh

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