

Turn On the Radio

Reba McEntire

No good, two timin', lies comin' outta your mouth
Cheatin', mistreatin' games that you play brought you down
Broke my heart, tore it apart, look who's got the last laugh now
Don't you come crawlin' begging please on your knees, baby if you're missin' me Well, you can
hear me on the radio

You wanna turn me on, turn on your stereo
You can sing along, while they're playin' our song. How you done me wrong...
Baby crank it up

Until you blow the speakers out your Chevy truck
So listen Romeo, when you're feelin' kinda lonely, let me tell you where to go
Turn on the radio

Try to call, twitter me, text until your fingers bleed
Oh! The DJ's the only way you're ever gonna hear from me
If you're reminiscing, and you're missin me this much, and you really wanna stay in touch Well,
you can hear me on the radio

You wanna turn me on, turn on your stereo
You can sing along, while they're playin' my song. How you done me wrong...
Baby crank it up

Until you blow the speakers out your Chevy truck
So listen Romeo, when you're feelin' kinda lonely, let me tell you where to go Oh
Turn on the radio

Whoa!
Turn on the radio
Turn on the radio
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh

Oh, you can hear me on the radio
You wanna turn me on, turn on your stereo
You can sing along, while they're playin' my song. How you done me wrong...
Baby crank it up

Until you blow the speakers out your Chevy truck
So listen Romeo, when you're feelin' kinda lonely, let me tell you where to go
When you're feelin' kinda lonely Turn on the radio

Turn on the radio
Turn on, Turn on the radio

Turn on the radio
Turn on the radio, oh oh oh oh oh oh

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

