

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