

# Can't Say That On The Radio

Trick Pony

I called up the DJ  
On Friday after work  
I told him how you done me wrong  
And how much it hurt  
I said, mister I got some things  
To get off my chest  
I told him what I had in mind  
But he turned down my request, he said

You can't say that on the radio  
I'd really like to help you out  
That's just the way it goes  
So sad and that's too bad  
Everybody knows  
You can't say that on the radio

He told me he understood exactly how I felt  
He said, boy I been in your shoes  
Once or twice myself  
I got a hundred thousand watts  
A runnin' through this microphone  
And I could let your message ring loud and clear  
But tomorrow I'd be gone, because

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No, you can't say that  
You can't say that on the radio