

# I Put Your Records On

The Pierces

I put your records on  
To see if you would sing my name  
I put your records on  
To see if you might feel the same  
It was a tragedy about the end of all the world  
You took the saddest part  
And gave it to another girl

It's funny how it all works out in the end  
Though it was the same from start to fin  
But it's never too late to begin

So I put your records on  
To see if I would hear my name  
I put your records on  
And wonder if you do the same  
It'd be a tragedy for anyone that was your girl  
Because the saddest part is  
You want the love of all the girls

It's funny how it all works out in the end  
Though it was a shame from start to fin  
But it's never too late to begin

It's funny how it all works out in the end  
Though it was the same as it's always been  
But it's never too late to begin

So I put your records on  
I put your records on  
I put your records on  
I put your records on  
I put your records on  
I put your records on  
I put your records on  
I put your records on  
Your records on  
I put your records on