

# Little Record Girl

Bahamas

Fell in love with someone on a jacket sleeve  
Found her in a pile of old LPs  
And I counted the rings on her like a tree  
She spun around forever 33

Whoa uh oh oh woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh woah woah woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh oh

She was always begging for the needle down  
It was the only way she could make a sound  
Words were there jumping off of the page  
And I thought the first time I'd see her up on stage

Whoa uh oh oh woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh woah woah woah  
She's my little record girl  
Whoa uh oh oh oh

Theres'a part of her in every song  
Now I'm thinking that it won't be long  
Till I hear it all around the world

Finally found out she'd been moving around  
There was one of her almost in town  
Went to a friends I saw her there on a shelf  
And I thought the whole time she was mine  
I never had her to myself

Whoa uh oh oh woah  
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She's my little record girl  
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