

## Play That Song Again

Chuck Prophet

Rebecca she was here  
Rebecca now she gone  
Rebecca got a nasty streak  
Seven miles long  
Rebecca said Don't ask me why  
You wouldn't understand  
My mother came from Omaha  
My father, Vietnam  
Put your hands together  
Now pull your hands apart

I said oh oh oh play that song again  
Oh oh oh play that song again  
Oh oh oh I can hear it all night long

It's a city full of animals  
A city full of thieves  
A city full of lovers  
Trying hard to make believe

Put your hands together  
Now pull your hands apart

I said oh oh oh play that song again  
Oh oh oh play that song again  
Oh oh oh I can hear it all night long

I'll stil be your lover baby  
I'll stil be your friend  
Drop me in the avenues  
I'll stumble my way in  
You go fight the power  
I'm fighting off a cold

I said oh oh oh play that song again  
Oh oh oh play that song again  
Oh oh oh I can hear it all night long