Broken Record

Corey Smith

Into the city, I'm runnin' on fumes
Late for the downbeat but I'm on my way
I got no money just a trunk full of strings
A backseat full of Peavey PA
Beats diggin' ditches, workin' for my dad
But it's not what I thought it would be
The entertainment gets no love from the girls
And I can't even drink there for free

A man in the corner easy to ignore
Yeah I'm a, I'm a broken record on a moonlight tour
I sell my soul to keep on singin' along
In come the money and out goes a song

Into a truck stop somewhere North Carolina
Get out, you better stretch while you can
Theres no more stopping untill we reach the show
Oh man what's that smell in the van
It ain't a good life but its our life to live
One hangover to the next
If theres a castle for a king of gold
Lord knows I ain't found it yet

A man in a box takes a caller at the door
Yeah I'm a, I'm a broken record on the nightclub tour
I think its workin' cuz they're singin' along
In come the money and out goes the song
Ba da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da da da da da da da

Into the city, now I travel in style
Three buses and four transfer trucks
The paparazzi's always harassing me
Yeah I'm a star now but I feel like I'm stuck

A man on the edge, now I can't be ignored
Yeah I'm a, I'm a broken record on a stadium tour
I keep trying to figure where it all went wrong
Income the money and out goes a song
Ba da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da
Ba da da da da da da da da da da da da da

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