

## Broken Records

Eric Burdon

Broken records on the ground  
Paris traffic spinning round and round  
So I stood there with James Brown  
A king in a cape of Saturn  
He's the man with the golden voice  
And for him there can be no real choise  
And the years of all the screaming fans  
Within the years of gladness

[Chorus:]

For we are hungry for what is real  
There will always be a need for us to feel  
There will always be something beyond this  
Cold steel workaday world

All computer systems go now  
And the beat is moving slower now  
But you stood there like a boxing pro  
And took off for the stars  
'cause there is one thing you should know now  
That your spirit can't be broken  
And the memory is so sweet  
To see you alive and kicking

[Chorus]

[Solo]

For we are hungry for what is real  
There will always be a need for us to feel  
There will always be something beyond this  
Cold steel workaday world

This cold steel world