

## Broke Record

Eric Church

Your lips, your hips, when you touch em to mine  
each and every time I'm hypnotized, I'll admit it  
Your moves, your grooves It's some heavy stuff, I can't get enough  
Girl your love's a drug, I can't quit it

I'm a broke record, a broke record.  
You've got my heart-heart skip-skip-skipping a beat  
from the needle through my ahead, hit repeat  
I'm a broke record, a broke record.  
You're a song I gotta sing along with the men  
when it gets to the end I gotta play it again and again

My friends, are wearing thin  
They're tired of hearing your name  
It ain't a healthy thing, this obsession that I'm living  
So baby please, rescue me  
I ain't never had nothing stuck in my head  
I guess I'm having d I keep hearing

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Like a yo-yo-yo-yo babe is what I feel like  
up and down, driving me crazy  
Keep yank-yank-yanking my string-string baby baby  
don't stop, don't stop

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