

# Record Year

Eric Church

Since you turned the tables on me  
I've been steady and learnin' lonely  
Keepin' this turntable spinnin'  
Everything from Jones to Jennings  
Slowly plannin' my survival  
In a three-foot stack of vinyl  
Since you had to walk on outta here  
I've been havin' a record year

I bet you thought before you left  
I'd just sit in silence by myself  
Turn this house into a jail  
Dyin' slow in a livin' hell  
But love's got a funny way of keepin' score  
And your leavin' lit up my scoreboard  
I usually make it through side A sober  
All bets are off when I flip her over  
One bourbon, one scotch, one beer  
I'm havin' a record year

Quarter notes and Hank's half time  
Are poundin' on this heart of mine  
Song to song, I pass my time  
With these speakers on ten  
Your good-and-gone keeps me up all night  
Along with Songs In The Key Of Life  
I'm either gonna get over you  
Or I'm gonna blow out my ears  
Yeah, you're out there now  
Doin' God knows how, and I'm stuck here  
Havin' a record year

Your leavin' left me goin' crazy  
I'm countin' on a needle to save me  
I drop it in the groove  
And we go 'round and 'round  
And down in a spiral  
I guess I really oughta call and thank you  
I rediscovered Red Headed Stranger  
Got down with old James Brown  
And found New Grass Revival  
If you find your way back, I owe you a beer  
For my record year

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Yeah, you're out there now  
Doin' God knows how, but I'm stuck here  
Havin' a record year  
Yeah, I'm havin' a record year