

Record Player

Hot Action Cop

She really liked to get down with her old record player
The analog sound floating like a prayer
That finally found its way to god

She liked the feel of the grooves filling the air
As the record turned, she would twirl her hair
To that old sound they once called garage

Record player
Oh, wah, oh
Record player
Life without a care
Oh, wah, oh
If you're there
Turn that girl around
Turn that girl around now

She liked the way things were, being so aware
Just a little child with a teddy bear
Listening to the records that mama spun

Simple revolutions I would compare
To the sun going down over there
Coming back up on everyone

Record player
Oh, wah, oh
Record player
Life without a care
Oh, wah, oh
If you're there

Record player
Oh, wah, oh
Record player
Life without a care
Oh, wah, oh
If you're there
Please play our song
Oh, with your sound
And turn that girl around
Turn that girl around now
Turn that girl around
Turn that girl around now

Record player
Oh, wah, oh
Record player
Life is so unfair
Oh, wah, oh
If you're there

Record player
Oh, wah, oh
Record player
Life without a care
Oh, wah, oh

If you're there
Please play our song
Oh, with your sound
And turn that girl around
Turn that girl around now
Turn that girl around
Turn that girl around now