

## Old Records

Irma Thomas

It's so good listening to old records  
And think about you  
Yes, it is  
It's so nice

Riding slowly through the park slightly after dark and thinking  
of you  
I know I was flirting with a hurting and now I'm certain  
You did the right thing leaving me

But at least when you left you left so many sweet memories  
Just like old man river I'll keep right on rolling  
It I'll never be the same without you

Night time finds me counting diamonds int he sky  
And a turn on the stereo with the volume into a lonely low  
It's so good listening to old records and thinking about you  
It's so nice a fizzling soda on ice

And thinking about you  
Memories of you seem to be my favorite pastime  
Either I can't or I don't wan to get you off my mind  
Oh, I'm not afraid to move on to someone new  
But you're a hard act to follow I just can't stop thinking of y  
ou