

The Record

Ratboys

This is a record of my life
As it beckons
This is a record of my life
As it changes

Found what I needed
Was right in front of me the whole time
A subtle echo
A chorus amplified

No second-guessing, there's no time
It's not needed
I now know exactly what it is
I want to do

I want to spend the rest of my life
Doing everything with you

Because the daylight's only getting brighter
With each passing dawn
And from the treetops of Ohio
I will celebrate you 'til we're gone

This is my message, you heard right
Don't get it twisted
I got all my secrets laid out on the shelf

And I think it's about time
That we showed everyone else
Our shiny record, the story that we've built

You're my home
You're my home
You're my home
You're my home

'Cause when it's dark you pull me in and
Promise to hold me tight
I thank the God of all control that
We have found each other, you and I

I'm thanking all my lucky stars
'Cause they have finally got in line
I'm thanking all the stars above that I have fallen for ya
I'm thanking all the stars above that I have fallen for ya
I'm thanking all the stars above that I have fallen for ya

Our love is now a song
Drop the needle down, turn it on
It spins forever
Even if we have to leave the room for a little while

It's still spinning
By and by, Lord, by and by
And there's nothing that I'd rather do
Than hold you close and listen to our life