

Boombox

Spin Doctors

Boombox
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Baby, boom, boom

My baby had a boombox back in 1983
And if I asked her nicely, she would loan her box to me
She would take her boombox everywhere, she could not put it down
And when she pushed its buttons, she produced a funky sound

She had a boombox, baby, boom, boom
And it played a funky tune
She had a boombox, baby, boom, boom
She had a boombox, boombox
Baby, boom, boom

You could hear my baby coming from a half a mile away
She'd be turning up that boombox when you had something to say
She showed me 'round that boom box just like I was a kid
She wouldn't let me touch its buttons till I knew what each one did

She had a boombox, baby, boom, boom
And it played a funky tune
You could it hear on the moon
She had a boombox, boombox
Baby, boom, boom

My baby'd bring her boombox, I'd bring my best cassettes
She liked the way my tape would roll, she'd never press "Eject"
She had some other boyfriends, but she'd always loved my licks
'Cause I knew just when to pause, she kept me in the mix

Sometimes, I miss her boombox, I miss that reel-to-reel
Her woofers and her tweeters, a bottom end that you could feel
We had that loving feeling and mutual respect
'Cause I'd wait until she asked me what I could slip into her deck

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