

# Boombox

Spin Doctors

Boombox

Boombox

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

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

She had a boombox, baby, boombox, baby, boom, boom

She had a boombox, boombox