

Old LP

that dog.

Dim the lights
Put a record on
Say goodnight
To your favorite song
I don't want to say goodbye
For too long

Close your eyes
Let the record play
Watch the light
As it fades away
I don't want to say goodbye
But it's too late

I guess I hate the fact
That you're not coming back
I never wanted you to leave
I hate that there's no choice
That I can't hear your voice
Unless it's on an old LP

An old LP
An old LP
I can hear you breathe
I can see you right in front of me

Take your time
There is no rush
I'll be fine
I know that I'll adjust
I'm gonna miss you
I'm gonna miss you so much

You and I
Have lived a thousand lives
So many miles
And every mountain climbed
I don't want to say goodbye

I guess I hate the fact
That you're not coming back
I never wanted you to leave
I hate that there's no choice
That I can't hear your voice
Unless it's on an old LP

An old LP
An old LP
I can hear you breathe
I can see you right in front of me

An old LP
An old LP

If I get lonesome
I can hear you crystal clear
If I listen close enough

It's like a whisper in my ear
Like a whisper in my ear