Records

Weezer

I hear records in my head everywhere that I go
I've got records in my head spinning out of control
They go round and around and again
Round and around and again
Round and around and oh yeah
Records in my head

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I've got records in my head spinning out of control
They go round and around and again
Round and around and again
Round and around and oh yeah
Records in my head

I'm pillow drumming on the sofa
I keep on rocking past the coda
And even if the world is ending
As I go out you'll hear me singing

I don't feel no pain
When people make me mad
I don't hear a word they say
Just the sound of scratches

I hear records in my head everywhere that I go
I've got records in my head spinning out of control
They go round and around and again
Round and around and again
Round and around and oh yeah
Records in my head

I feel Rihanna
I'm feeling Lana
I feel Nirvana
So you can fuck off

'Cause sometimes I don't want to deal
No one cares what I think or feel
Peel off the plastic, smell the vinyl
For me it's like a Holy Bible

I don't feel no pain
'Cause I got my novocaine
When people make me mad
I don't hear a word they say
Just the sound of scratches

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