Play That Song Again

Chuck Prophet

(J. Jett/R. Byrd/F. Carillo)
Twenty one and lost out on the street
You won't take nobody's sympathy
Back at home you reached for love
But you was turned away
Black and blue you cry most every night
You tell your friends that everything's all right
Hoping when you closed your eyes
It all will go away
(But with the music loud)
(Your life gets better somehow)
All right play that song again
All night and never let it end
You'll find something there for you
All right it can get you through
It's though there's someone trying to break you down
There's a million takers in this town
It's too hard when no one even wants to understand
Guitar coming from a radio
Always takes you where you wanna go

Somehow all your troubles always seem to fade away
(But with the music loud)
(Your life gets better somehow)
All right play that song again
All night and never let it end
You'll find something there for you
All right it can get you through
Guitar coming from a radio
Always takes you where you wanna go
(But with the music loud)
(Your life gets better somehow)
All right play that song again
All night and never let it end
You'll find something there for you
All right it can get you through
All right all night
All right all night

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