

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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