

Old 45'S

Dallas Wayne

Old 45's can kill you
Like a bullet to the brain
Her memory spins 'round and 'round
It can drive a man insane
When the needle drops,... I can't stop
The loneliness and pain
Old 45's can kill you
Like a bullet to the brain It's just a piece of plastic,
In a paper sleeve
But in each groove
Lives me and you
And the love that now is history
This phonograph, it photographs
Our past in each refrain
Old 45's can kill you
Like a bullet to the brain The platter plays for days and days
There's a tear in every turn
Every night it plays, it takes me back
Right back to her
The needle drops, and I can't stop
The loneliness and pain
Old 45's can kill you
Like a bullet to the brain I'm losing my mind in 2:49
Like a bullet to the brain

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