

# 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

Lyrics provided by

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