

# Put Your Records On

## The Chipettes

Three little birds, sat on my window  
And they told me I don't need to worry  
Summer came like cinnamon, so sweet

Little girls double-dutch on the concrete  
Maybe sometimes, we got it wrong, but it's alright

The more things seem to change, and the more they stay the same  
Don't you hesitate  
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song

You go ahead, let your hair down

Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams

Just go ahead, let your hair down  
You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow  
Blue as the sky, sunburnt and  
lonely

Sipping tea at a bar by the roadside

(Just relax, just relax)

Don't you let those other boys fool you

Gotta love that afro hairdo  
Maybe sometimes, we feel afraid, but it's alright

The more you stay the same, the more they seem to change

Don't you think it's strange?  
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song

You go ahead, let your hair down

Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams

Just go ahead, let your hair down  
You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow  
Just more than I could take,  
pity for pity's sake

Some nights kept me awake, I thought that I was stronger

When you gonna realise, that you don't even have to try any longer?

Do what you want to  
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song

You go ahead, let your hair down

Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams

Just go ahead, let your hair down  
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song

You go ahead, let your hair down

Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams

Just go ahead, let your hair down  
Ohh, you're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow

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