# Put Your Records On

## Corinne Bailey Rae

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 concreteMaybe 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 hesitateGirl, 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 downYou're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehowBlue 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 hairdoMaybe 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 downYou're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehowJust 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 toGirl, 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 downGirl, 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 downOhh, you're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow

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