

Broke Record

Eric Church

Ah come on
YeahYour lips
Your hips
When you touch em to mineÂ each and every time
I'm hypnotized, I'll admit it
Your moves
Your grooves
It's some heavy stuff, I can't get enough
Girl your love's a drug, I can't quit itI'm a broke record, a broke record.
You've got my heart-heart skip-skip-skipping a beat
From the needle through my ahead, hit repeat
I'm a broke record, a broke record.
You're a song I gotta sing along with the men
When it gets to the end I gotta play it again and againMy friends, are wearing thin
They're tired of hearing your name
It ain't a healthy thing, this obsession that I'm living
So baby please
Rescue me
I ain't never had nothing stuck in my head
I guess a melody I keep on hearingI'm a broke record, a broke record.
You've got my heart-heart skip-skip-skipping a beat
From the needle through my ahead, hit repeat
I'm a broke record, a broke record.
You're a song I gotta sing along with the men
When it gets to the end I gotta play it again and againLike a yo-yo-yo-yo-yo babe is what I feel like
Up and down, driving me crazy
Keep yank-yank-yanking my string-string baby baby
Don't stop, don't stopI'm a broke record, a broke record.
You've got my heart-heart skip-skip-skipping a beat
From the needle through my ahead, hit repeat
I'm a broke record, a broke record.
You're a song I gotta sing along with the men
When it gets to the end I gotta play it again and again
Again, again and again and again
And again and again and againAnd again,Â and again