

Little Record Girl

Bahamas

Fell in love with someone on a jacket sleeve
Found her in a pile of old LPs
And I counted the rings on her like a tree
She spun around forever 33Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh oh
She was always begging for the needle down
It was the only way she could make a sound
Words were there jumping off of the page
And I thought the first time I'd see her up on stageWhoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh ohTheres'a part of her in every song
Now I'm thinking that it won't be long
Till I hear it all around the world
Finally found out she'd been moving around
There was one of her almost in town
Went to a friends I saw her there on a shelf
And I thought the whole time she was mine
I never had her to myselfWhoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh woah woah
She's my little record girl
Whoa uh oh oh ohShe's my little record girl

She's my little record girl
She's my little record girl

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>