Your 45

Pepper

Lost in pictures, baby I'm
Lost and found
Reminiscing 'bout my teens
It's a postcard scene from Kona TownSitting in my hotel room
Ooh, on a cold London afternoon
My glass is red, oh
Staring out my windowOver the streets, oh
There's a cool breeze, I freeze
Sit back in my seat
The radio is painted blueAnd it's crying, the bed's too big with out you
Now that I'm done, now that I'm
Do you remember those songs
That kept us all night long?Slowly rocking you all the time
Baby, put on your 45 and let it take overYou got the love that I want, girl
Right on top, oh, just in oh, 45
My partner in cry, yeah
I'll just steal the rest of youLike a bee, don't leave
Until my hands are on you
Now that you're gone
Now that you areDo you remember those songs
That kept us all night long?Slowly rocking you all the time
Baby, put on your 45 and let it take over
Won't you take over
Won't you take over

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