

# Your 45

## Pepper

Lost in pictures, baby I'm  
Lost and found  
Reminiscing 'bout my teens  
It's a postcard scene from Kona Town  
Sitting in my hotel room  
Ooh, on a cold London afternoon  
My glass is red, oh  
Staring out my window  
Over the streets, oh  
There's a cool breeze, I freeze  
Sit back in my seat  
The radio is painted blue  
And 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 over  
You 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 you  
Like a bee, don't leave  
Until my hands are on you  
Now that you're gone  
Now that you are  
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 over  
Won't you take over  
Won't you take over

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