

1972

Furney

1972

Daddy drove in over, it was sky blue
He worked at a record store after school
Call it sympathy for the vinyl

1972

Turntable in the basement, Major Cool
A hippie girl, couple cold beers split in two
You got your own rock n roll revival

Girl you know they didn't ride
So come on over tonight

I'm gonna rock you like Zeppelin, roll you like the stones
Burr like them speakers in my old headphones
Gonna fly like an eagle when I drop a needle on the blues
I'm gonna get the metal piece down from the attic
With a pop and a hiss and a little bit of static
We'll be chillin' like a villain on some Dylan while we're killin' some booze
We're gonna kick it like the kids did in 1972

So will it just be me and you
Playing air drums with The Who's Keith Moon
You know them good ones always die too soon
Like Jimmy, Jim and Joplin

Yea, kickin back, cutting loose
Sippin on Jack, that's what we do
It don't matter baby girl cus in a few
You're gonna hear heaven a knockin

Look out!

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Burr like them speakers in my old headphones
Gonna fly like an eagle when I drop a needle on the blues
I'm gonna get the metal piece down from the attic
With a pop and a hiss and a little bit of static
We'll be chillin' like a villain on some Dylan while we're killin' some booze

Well let's kick it like the kids did in 1972

I'm gonna rock you like Zeppelin, roll you like the stones

Burr like them speakers in my old headphones

Gonna fly like an eagle when I drop a needle on the blues

I'm gonna get the metal piece down from the attic

With a pop and a hiss and a little bit of static

We'll be chillin' like a villain on some Dylan while we're killin' some booze

Well let's kick it like the kids did in 1972

Yea, we're gonna kick it like the kids did in 1972

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