

1972

Jake Owen

1972

Daddy drove in over, it was sky blue
He worked at a record store after school
Call it sympathy for the vinyl1972
Turntable in the basement, Major Cool
A hippie girl, couple cold beers split in two
You got your own rock n roll revivalGirl you know they didn't ride
So come on over tonightI'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 1972So 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 JoplinYea, 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 knockinLook out!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 1972I'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 1972Yea, we're gonna kick it like the kids did in 1972

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>