

# Antje Duvekot, Landlady Song

Oh, you're breaking my spirit and you're hurting my ears  
Little darling, when I hold you close  
You have laid in my bed since the day we were wed  
But when you're sleeping I like you the most  
'Cause your voice is a needle on a record that's broke  
The only one, babe, that you ever play  
And these days it skips more and it was not that good before  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe  
Well, long ago, I was foolish, long ago, I was young  
You were a waitress on Route 13  
I was hungry for eggs, back then you had nice legs  
And the rest is just history  
Now your voice is a needle on a record that's broke  
The only one, babe, that you ever play  
And these days it skips more and it was not good before  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe  
Through thick and thin, that's the way that we swore  
But you ain't been thin since the children were born  
Oh, lord, how I try, yeah, you know that I do  
But it ain't easy loving you  
'Cause your voice is a needle on a record that's broke  
The only one, babe, that you ever play  
And these days it skips more and it was not good before  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe  
Oh, lord, help me love you, babe