

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