

Neal McCoy, Broken Record

I'm like a broken record
A big ol' tow truck wrecker
Couldn't pull me out of this groove
The sun goes up and down
This world keeps spinning 'round
But I'm still stuck on
You, you, you, you
You, you, you

My friends all tease
They needle me
I sing the same ol' song
The way you walk
The way you talk
I just go on and on

I'm like a broken record
A big ol' tow truck wrecker
Couldn't pull me out of this groove
The sun goes up and down
This world keeps spinning 'round
But I'm still stuck on
You, you, you, you
You, you, you

I let 'em know in stereo
There's nothin' I can do
I kiss and tell
I can't help myself
When I get started on you

I'm like a broken record
A big ol' tow truck wrecker
Couldn't pull me out of this groove
The sun goes up and down
This world keeps spinning 'round
But I'm still stuck on
You, you, you, you
You, you, you

Your lips, your hair
Your smile, your touch
I'm talkin' like a man
Who has fallen in love

I'm like a broken record
A big ol' tow truck wrecker
Couldn't pull me out of this groove
The sun goes up and down
This world keeps spinning 'round
But I'm still stuck on
You, you, you, you
You, you, you

I'm like a broken record
I'm like a broken record
Just like a broken record
Just, just, just like a broken record

Like a broken record
I'm like a broken record