

# Pepper, Your 45

Lost in pictures Baby I'm

Lost and found  
Reminiscing bout my teens

It's a postcard scene from Kona town  
Sitting in my hotel room

Oooh on a cold London afternoon  
My glass is red

Staring out my window  
Over the streets

There's a cool breeze I freeze  
Sit back in my seat

The radio is painted blue  
And it's crying the bed 2 big with out you  
Now that I'm done, now that

Do you remember those songs that keep us up till dawn

Slowly rocking you all the time  
Baby put on your 45 and let it take over