

# Uncle Bob, Put A Record On

I put a record on  
Put it on and sing along with you  
Sing along with you  
And that's okay by me  
That's okay 'cause in a way I'm free  
In a way I am free  
And you don't have to sympathize  
I will try and dry my eyes  
And I'm okay if we're drinking  
Grab a beer and disappear with me  
Disappear with me  
And you don't, you don't have to sympathize  
I will try and dry my eyes  
And I put a record on  
Put it on and get it on with you  
Get it on with you  
This time you'll find some other gonna mess your mind  
It's too late or too soon  
Some other gonna come too soon  
Put it on  
I will try and dry my eyes  
Put it on  
Am I something you despise?  
Put it on  
I will try to dry my eyes  
I put a record on  
I put a record on  
I put a record on  
Too soon  
Put it on  
And I will try and dry my eyes  
Put it on  
But am I something you despise?  
Put it on  
I will try to dry my eyes, my love