

Will Wakefield, The Record Spins

after her mother struck her face
she says she's glad she left that place
she left home with pain held in
she's not afraid of committing sin

moving in with her lover seemed alright
but he'd come home drunk late at night
he hit her once just like her mother did
she left him pregnant with his kid

so when she's all alone, and the moonlight shines
she hurts herself, but says she's fine

she moved to the city and found a place
away from him, all alone, but safe
waiting tables and dancing for tips
she comes home late and the tears drip □so when she's all alone, and the moonlight shines
she hurts herself, but says she's fine

and the record spins round and round
but no one hears a sound
and the record spins round and round
while the whirlwind drags her down

and the record spins round and round
she is lost and can't be found
and as the needle it drops down
this girl she skips town

the nurse said look you have a boy
the tears on her face filled with joy
she held him close just like a mother would do
your part of me and I'm part of you

and the record spins round and round...