

# Put Your Records On

## Corinne Bailey Rae

Three little birds  
Sat on my window  
And they told me I don't need to worry  
Summer came like cinnamon  
So sweet  
Little girls double-dutch on the concrete  
Maybe sometimes We got it wrong  
But it's all right  
The more things seem to change  
More they stay the same  
Ooh  
Don't you hesitate Girl, put your records on  
Tell me your favorite song  
You go ahead  
Let your hair down  
Sapphire and faded jeans I hope you get your dreams  
Just go ahead, let your hair down  
You're gonna find yourself somewhere  
Somehow Blue as the sky  
Sombre and lonely  
Sipping tea in the bar by the road side  
(just relax, just relax)  
Don't you let those other boys fool you  
Gotta love that afro hairdo  
Maybe sometimes  
We feel afraid  
But it's all right  
The more you stay the same  
The more they seem to change  
Don't you think it's strange? Girl, put your records on  
Tell me your favorite song  
You go ahead, let your hair down  
Sapphire and faded jeans  
I hope you get your dreams  
Just go ahead, let your hair down  
You're gonna find yourself somewhere  
Somehow Just more than I could take  
Pity for pity's sake  
Some nights kept me awake  
I thought that I was stronger  
When you gonna realise  
That you don't even have to try any longer?

Do what you want to  
Girl, put your records on  
Tell me your favorite song  
You go ahead, let your hair down  
Sapphire and faded jeans  
I hope you get your dreams  
Just go ahead, let your hair down  
Girl, put your records on  
Tell me your favorite song  
You go ahead, let your hair down  
Sapphire and faded jeans  
I hope you get your dreams  
Just go ahead, let your hair down  
Ooh, You're gonna find yourself somewhere  
Somehow

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