

Old 45's

Chromeo

Dudes just step to ya with a corny line
Asking for your name, saying what's your sign?
You turn around like boy quit talking to me
He could pick you up in a limousine
You'd look back like whachu mean
Just worried about more important things
Boys are non-committal
Always in the middle
It bothers you a little
Bothers you a little
Why can't we be like Mom & Dad?
You don't wanna settle
Didn't you get the memo
You only get a date if you're walking in stilettos
This is enough to drive you mad
If you think romance is dead and gone
Find an old jukebox full of 45's
Pop a nickel in it and it all comes back
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Write her up, maybe out of touch
You only see schmucks
And you've really had enough
It's not adding up and you just don't understand
Straight shooter, he's a straight shooter
Cut to the chase and he asked if he could do her
PS he had a ring on his left hand
Boys are non-committal
Always in the middle
It bothers you a little
It bothers you a little
Why can't we be like Mom & Dad?
Don't wanna settle
Didn't you get the memo
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