

## Jacob Jones

### "Play It Loud, Ray!"

Visit "[Play It Loud, Ray!](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Play It Loud, Ray!  
Play it soft and slow  
sing me a song 'bout phone and love  
we ain't got no place to go.  
I wanna dance with my little music city sweetheart  
she my heart and soul,  
Play It Loud, Ray!  
no, we ain't got no place to go.

Dex and cards and bottles of wine,  
Margaritas on the Porsche outside,  
the chicken frying on the counter top  
dreams crooking down in the cinema park.  
Music' playin on my stereo and everybody singing  
we've been going since 7 o'clock  
but there ain't no telling when we're gonna stop.

Chorus:  
Play It Loud, Ray!  
Play it soft and slow  
sing me a song 'bout the phone and love  
we ain't got no place to go.  
I wanna dance with my little music city sweetheart  
she my heart and soul,  
Play It Loud, Ray!  
no, we ain't got no place to go.

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[2 x Chorus:]

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