

Adam Ant

"When The Needle Hits The Vinyl"

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We never saw them holding hands
Or kissing all that much
They must have loved each other
Huh, there were 6 of us
Mama held the fort down
Dad he went to work
We never thought about what she meant to him
Or what he meant to her
Sometimes on a Saturday
They'd crank up that stereo
Grab a stack of old 45 records
We'd watch 'em put on a show

When the needle, hit the vinyl
Mama's hair came down
Dad he came unwound
In their own world
Just a boy and girl
We couldn't believe our eyes
How they came alive
When the needle hit the vinyl

Six kids on a worn out couch
We didn't say a word
Dad would put on "My Girl"
And sing it right to her
Mama she was glowing
Dad he made the perfect moves
Neither one of them seemed like
The mum and dad we knew
They both looked younger
As they went round and around
Under the spell of that popping cracking sound
Then something happened
When they danced to the slow ones
They got this funny look then said
"Okay kids it's time for bed"

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