

## **Corinne Bailey Rae**

### **"Put Your Records On"**

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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 alright  
And nothing seems to change, and it all will stay the  
same  
Ohh, don't you hesitate

Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite 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 a bar by the roadside  
(Just relax, just relax)  
Don't you let those other boys fool you  
Gotta love that awful hairdo

Maybe sometimes, we feel afraid, but it's alright  
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 favourite 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 favourite 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 favourite 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

Ohh, you're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow

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