

Elvira Madigan

"Forty-five"

Visit "[Forty-five](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bells are chiming for victory
There's a page back in
history - 45
They came back to the world that they
fought for
Didn't turn out just like they thought - 45
Here
is a song to sing to do the measuring
What did you
lose, what did you gain, what did you win?
Nine years
later a child is born
There's a record so you put it on -
45
Nine years more if we're lucky now
Nine year old
puts his money down - 45
Every scratch, every click,
every heartbeat
Every breath that I held for you -
45
There's a stack of shellac and vinyl
Which is yours
now or which is mine? - 45
Here is a song to sing to do
the measuring
What did you lose, what did you gain,
what did you win?
Bass and treble heal every
hurt
There's a rebel in a nylon shirt
But the words are a
mystery I've heard
Till you turn it down to thirty-three
and a third
cause it helps with the
elocution
Corporations turn revolutions - 45
I heard
something peculiar said
Perhaps he's got a shot and
now he's dead - 45
So don't you weep and shed
(?) Just
change my name instead
But what do you lose when it
all goes to your head?
Bells are chiming and tears are
falling
It creeps up on you without a warning - 45
Every
scratch, every click, every heartbeat
Every breath that I?
ve blessed
I'll be lost I confess - 45 45 45

Visit [Elvira Madigan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.