

## **Girl Authority**

### **"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

The more things seem to change, the more they stay  
the same

Oh, don't you hesitate.

Go, 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 the bar by the road side,

(just relax, just relax)

Don't you let those other boys fool you,

Gotta love that afro 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?

Go, 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.

Go, 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.

Go, 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.

Oh, You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow

Thanks to thudord

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