

## Joey Martin

# "When The Needle Hit The Vinyl"

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We never saw 'em holdin' hands  
Or kissin' all that much  
But they must've dug each other,  
Well heck there were six of us  
Momma held fort down, daddy went to work  
We never thought about what she meant to him  
Or what he meant to her  
Sometimes on Saturday they'd crank up that stereo  
Grab a stack of old 45 records  
And we'd watch 'em put on a show

Chorus:

When the needle hit the vinyl  
Momma's hair came down  
Daddy came unwound  
In their own world  
Just a boy and girl  
We couldn't beleive 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  
Daddy put on "my girl" and he sang it right to her  
Momma she was glowin' Daddy made the perfect  
moves  
Neither one of them seemed like the mom and dad we  
knew  
They both looked younger as they went round and  
round  
Under the spell of that poppin' cracklin' sound

Repeat Chorus:

Bridge:

Then somethin' happened when they dance to the slow  
ones  
They got this funny look then said ok kids it's time for  
bed

Repeat Chorus:

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