

Neil Innes

"Re-Cycled Vinyl Blues"

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Excuse me, I'd like to make a hit record.
Certainly, sir. Did you bring any old records with you?
Well, no, why?
Well you see we can't possibly make any new records
unless we've got some old ones to melt down.
Good heavens, bad as that is it?
'fraid so, sir.

Take good care of my BAY-beeee..!.

What was that?
Oh, take no notice. That was just a bit of an old record
that was used to make this one.
Good grief!

I got the recycled vinyl blues
I got Tchaikovsky and the blue suede shoes
Jumpin' in the same spiral groove
I got the recycled vinyl blues

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas...

One day as I was walking along
I had a great idea; I thought I'd write a hit song!
Make a little money from a happy tune

Carolina Moon...

And there it goes again, it makes me want to cry
The recycled vinyl just won't die!

She wears red feathers and a huly-huly skirt!

I got the recycled vinyl blues
I got Tchaikovsky and the blue suede shoes
Jumpin in the same old groove
I got the recycled vinyl blues

(I'm only halfway to paradise!)

Some people dig the good life

Some dig the latest sound
Some people just dig up the world
there's money underground
They dig out all the copper, uranium and zinc
But I could really dig it if they only stop to think
Now everybody knows you have to put back what you
take
Who'd ride a roller coaster if they knew it had no
brake?
It took a million years for us to crawl out from the sea
Five'll get you ten they can recycle you or me

Who wants to be a millionaire?

I DON'T!!
I got the recycled vinyl blues
I got Tchaikovsky and the blue suede shoes
Jumpin' in the same spiral groove
I got the recycled vinyl blues

I got the recycled vinyl blues
I got Tchaikovsky and the blue suede shoes
Bompin' in the same spiral groove
I got the recycled vinyl blue-HOOOOS!

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