

Sharyn Maceren "When The Record Spins"

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Verse

You take me to the club, boy
And you're likin' what you see
'Cause I'm all dressed in black vinyl
And you wanna set me free

Verse II

You start taking off my jacket
And I know you wanna play
Then you lay me on the table
I feel you place your hands on me

Pre-Chorus

Ooh... can you hear me singin'?
Ooh... all the joy you're bringin' (yeah)

Chorus

When The Record Spins
That's when you begin
To love me, baby
'Cause I move it like this
And I move it like that
It drives you crazy
Baby, when the...

*

When The Record Spins around and round

Verse III

You move me back and forth, boy
Touchin' me like there's an itch
And the sounds you've got me makin'
It's like I'm now an instrument

Verse IV

You have got me in your hands now
This is where I want to be
You can put me in a trance now
And let me move continuously

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