

The Lawrence Arms "Like A Record Player"

Visit "[Like A Record Player](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm like a record player
I keep goin' round
With a needle in my arm
Making someone else's sound
And lately I've been dreaming
Of blue and empty skies
But nothing like that ever
Crosses red and weary eyes

I've been traveling with bottles
Working close with cans
Sitting up forever with my best friends in a van
They've been saying "just a living"
But I don't know what they mean
'cause I don't think they'll ever be looking live to me
It's the only game that I know how to play

[Chorus:]

The time, the time, to say goodbye
Passed us long ago.
And I would say I (we've) overstayed
My welcome but you know
I don't think I'm (we're) ever going home

I don't need a doctor
'cause anyone can see
That I had all of these shots
And I am still sick as I can be
I think I need to rest my eyes
So baby come with me
Lay down here beside me
Keep me warm while I sleep

There's trouble on the way
Huh! you poised to leave?
There always is and will
Sit and have a drink with me
Where we go all we got is these days that we made
But I don't wanna waste them being wistful or afraid

Without all of you I'd be even lower down
You know what I want to say but I can't get it out

The time, the time, to say goodbye
Passed us long ago.
And I would say we've overstayed
My welcome but you know
I don't think we're ever going home
I don't think we're ever going home, oh no!

Visit [The Lawrence Arms](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.