

## Lawrence Arms "Like A Record Player"

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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!

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