

Broke Record

Eric Church

Your lips, your hips, when you touch em to mine
each and every time I'm hypnotized, I'll admit it
Your moves, your grooves It's some heavy stuff, I can't get enough
Girl your love's a drug, I can't quit it

I'm a broke record, a broke record.
You've got my heart-heart skip-skip-skipping a beat
from the needle through my ahead, hit repeat
I'm a broke record, a broke record.
You're a song I gotta sing along with the men
when it gets to the end I gotta play it again and again

My friends, are wearing thin
They're tired of hearing your name
It ain't a healthy thing, this obsession that I'm living
So baby please, rescue me
I ain't never had nothing stuck in my head
I guess I'm having d I keep hearing

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Like a yo-yo-yo-yo babe is what I feel like
up and down, driving me crazy
Keep yank-yank-yanking my string-string baby baby
don't stop, don't stop

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