

# Broken Record

Neal McCoy

I'm like a broken record  
A big ol' tow truck wrecker  
Couldn't pull me out of this groove  
The sun goes up and down  
This world keeps spinning 'round  
But I'm still stuck on  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you

My friends all tease  
They needle me  
I sing the same ol' song  
The way you walk  
The way you talk  
I just go on and on

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Couldn't pull me out of this groove  
The sun goes up and down  
This world keeps spinning 'round  
But I'm still stuck on  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you

I let 'em know in stereo  
There's nothin' I can do  
I kiss and tell  
I can't help myself  
When I get started on you

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Couldn't pull me out of this groove  
The sun goes up and down  
This world keeps spinning 'round  
But I'm still stuck on  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you

Your lips, your hair  
Your smile, your touch  
I'm talkin' like a man  
Who has fallen in love

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Couldn't pull me out of this groove  
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This world keeps spinning 'round  
But I'm still stuck on  
You, you, you, you  
You, you, you

I'm like a broken record  
I'm like a broken record  
Just like a broken record

Just, just, just like a broken record

Like a broken record

I'm like a broken record