

Your 45

Pepper

Lost in pictures. Baby I'm

Lost and found
Reminiscing about my teens

It's a postcard scene from Kona town
Sitting in my hotel room

Oooh on a cold London afternoon
My glass is red

Staring out my window
Over the streets

There's a cool breeze. I freeze
Sit back in my seat

The radio is painted blue
And it's crying the bed too big without you
Now that I'm done, now that

Do you remember those songs that keep us up all night long?

Slowly rocking you all the time
Baby put on your 45
And let it take over

You've got the love that I want girl
Right on time ooh
Just an old 45
My partner in crime yeah
To steal the rest of you
Like a thief, oh a thief until my hands are on you
Now that your gone, now that your

Do you remember those songs that kept us all night long?

Slowly rocking you all the time
Baby put on your 45
And let it take over
Won't you take over?
Won't you take over?