

Put Your Records On
Corinne Bailey Rae

A **B**
Three little birds, sat on my window.
D **A**
And they told me I don t need to worry.
A **B**
Summer came like cinnamon
So sweet,
D **A**
Little girls double-dutch on the concrete.

F#m **C** **A** **A5**
Maybe sometimes, we ve got it wrong, but it s alright
Dmaj7
The more things seem to change, the more they stay the same
Dmaj7
Oh, don t you hesitate.

A **B**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song
D **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down
A **B**
Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams,
D **B**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

D **Dm** **Dm5**
You re gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow.

Blue as the sky, sunburnt and lonely,
Sipping tea in a bar by the roadside,
(just relax, just relax)
Don t you let those other boys fool you,
Got to love that afro hair do.

Maybe sometimes, we feel afraid, but it s alright
The more you stay the same, the more they seem to change.
Don t you think it s strange?

A **B**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song
D **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down
A **B**
Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams,
D **B**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

D **Dm** Dm5
You re gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow.

Bm
Twas more than I could take, pity for pity s sake

F#m
Some nights kept me awake, I thought that I was stronger

Bm
D
When you gonna realise, that you don t even have to try any longer?

Dm
Do what you want to.

A **B**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song

D **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down

A **B**
Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams,

D **B**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

A **B**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favourite song

D **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down

A **B**
Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams,

D **B**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

D **Dm** Dm5
You re gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow.