

1972

Jake Owen

1972

Daddy drove in over, it was sky blue
He worked at a record store after school
Call it sympathy for the vinyl()

1972

Turntable in the basement, Major Cool
A hippie girl, couple cold beers split in two
You got your own rock n roll revival Girl you know they didn't ride
So come over tonight

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I'm gonna rock you like Zeppelin, roll you like the stones
Burr like them speakers in my old headphones
Gonna fly like an eagle when I drop a needle on the blues
I'm gonna get the metal piece down from the attic
With a pop and a hiss and a little bit of static
We'll return like a villain on some Dylan while we're killin some booze
We're gonna kick it like the kids did in 1972()
So will it just be me and you?

Playing air drums with The Who's Keith Moon
You know them good ones always die too soon
Like Jimmy, Jim and Joplin Yea, kickin back, cutting loose
Sippin on Jack, that's what we do
It don't matter baby girl cus in a few
You're gonna hear heaven a knockin

Look out! I'm gonna rock you like Zeppelin, roll you like the stones
Burr like them speakers in my old headphones
Gonna fly like an eagle when I drop a needle on the blues
I'm gonna get the metal piece down from the attic
With a pop and a hiss and a little bit of static
We'll return like a villain on some Dylan while we're killin some booze
Well let's kick it like the kids did in 1972 Yea, we're gonna kick it like the kids did in 1972

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