

# Old 45's

## Chromeo

Dudes just step to ya with a corny line  
Asking for your name, saying what's your sign?  
You turn around like boy quit talking to me  
He could pick you up in a limousine  
You'd look back like whachu mean  
Just worried about more important things  
Boys are non-committal  
Always in the middle  
It bothers you a little  
Bothers you a little  
Why can't we be like Mom & Dad?  
You don't wanna settle  
Didn't you get the memo  
You only get a date if you're walking in stilettos  
This is enough to drive you mad  
If you think romance is dead and gone  
Find an old jukebox full of 45's  
Pop a nickel in it and it all comes back  
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Find an old jukebox full of 45's  
Pop a nickel in it and it all comes back  
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Find an old jukebox full of 45's  
Pop a nickel in it and it all comes back  
Write her up, maybe out of touch  
You only see schmucks  
And you've really had enough  
It's not adding up and you just don't understand  
Straight shooter, he's a straight shooter  
Cut to the chase and he asked if he could do her  
PS he had a ring on his left hand  
Boys are non-committal  
Always in the middle  
It bothers you a little  
It bothers you a little  
Why can't we be like Mom & Dad?  
Don't wanna settle  
Didn't you get the memo  
You only get a date if you're walking in stilettos  
This is enough to drive you mad  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>