

# Headphones

## Florida Georgia Line

You were a whip around town  
Tinted windows down  
Alabama bound  
Dixieland delight You were a summer silhouette  
A Sunday cigarette  
A hand me down cassette  
A turn on a dirt road dime You were a rock that  
Thrown back  
George Strait tee too tight  
Can't get you out of my head  
Out of, out of my head  
Out of my headphones  
It's like the record stopped spinning  
And you're gone again and  
I'm stuck here alone  
Can't get you out of my head  
Out of, out of my head  
Out of my headphones  
I turn it up, you turn me on  
It takes me back  
It takes all night long I'm the Jack without the rocks  
A sun without a drop  
A quarter in the slot of an unplugged jukebox joint  
And I'm a Gibson missin' all of my damn strings  
Yeah it hard to admit it  
Your boy is addicted  
As soon as I hit it, it plays and I miss it  
And now I'm tied to a train  
Down memory lane  
Stuck on repeat  
Repeat the same old same Yeah it hard to admit it  
Your boy is addicted  
As soon as I hit it, it plays and I miss it  
And now I'm tied to a train  
Down memory lane  
Stuck on repeat  
Repeat the same old same Can't get you out of my head, girl  
Can't get you out of my head

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

