



Get Out Those

Old Records

Get Out Those Old Records

1. Mary Martin & Larry Hagman **Get Out Those Old Records** ©1950
2. Billy Walker **The Record** ©1955
3. Margie Singleton **Old Records** ©1963
4. Sandy Selsie **Gonna Get Some Records** ©1962
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It's hard to imagine, but before another generation goes by, the subject matter of this collection may pass into history. Songs about phonograph records: making them, buying them, playing them and measuring the stages of our lives by them, these are the topics of all the songs on this collection. The records made perfect sense when they were released in the 1930s, '40s, '50s and '60s. Even as late as the 1970s people were still writing songs about phonograph records. Sadly, they don't any more.

Records were part of our lives. Everyone bought them. Some of us brought them to parties or listened to them with our friends. Others listened to records alone, drawing the power of the music into our personal lives. Many of us played the jukebox or listened nightly as disc jockeys played the hits of the day. We even wrote to or phoned the radio station to request our favorite songs. A few of those disc jockeys made their own feelings known in the 1950s when they tried to save the world from rock 'n' roll; they made news by breaking records over the air rather than playing them.

It wasn't just disc jockeys who influenced what was played on the radio. In 1942 and again in 1948, James Caesar Petrillo, head of the American Federation of Musicians, called strikes forbidding all members of the Union from making records. Some labels were smart enough to plan ahead, but other labels and artists got caught short. A number of the recording artists featured on this collection were inspired to write and sing songs about the labor dispute that temporarily silenced them.

For some of us, records were more than disposable pieces of popular culture. We sought out records and collected them. A thin piece of shellac or vinyl became a source of pleasure or excitement. The mere act of finding or owning a record became a matter of pride. Gradually, phonograph records became more than the music that was stamped onto them. The look of the labels, themselves, became an additional source of pleasure. Even today, collectors dream about a Sun 78 with that wonderful rooster (who didn't

make it onto Sun 45s). Or an early buff-colored Bluebird label. Or those garishly colored Excello and Nasco singles. There seemed an infinite supply of unknown independent labels from rural addresses in Texas or Tennessee, and we just had to have them. They remain collectable today.

The quest for records meant more than a trip to our neighborhood record store. For many of us it meant visits to yard sales and flea markets. It meant finding abandoned stashes at radio stations, jukebox operators, or out-of-business distributorships. We never knew what was out there. Vacations were planned around record hunting trips. A rare find meant bragging rights. Elvis on Sun. Ray Price on Bullet. George 'Corky' Jones on Pep. Merle Haggard on Tally. Bob Wills on Conqueror. Loretta Lynn on Zero. The Light Crust Doughboys on Vocalion. Carl Perkins on Flip. The world was a more exciting place because these records were hidden away in it. Not just the music – but the records.

The songs on this collection celebrate the world of phonograph records across five decades. Mostly it's country and rockabilly music, but not all! Just when you least expect it, a different style will take you by surprise. Records were part of a world we took for granted, and one that is disappearing before our eyes. The changes have happened very quickly. Technology doesn't stand still, and it has no patience with nostalgia. From cylinders to 78s to 45s to LPs. From records to tapes – 8 tracks and cassettes – to compact discs. From wind-up Victrolas to 3-speed turntables to Walkmen to iPods and phones. People still need music in their lives; that much will never change. But the way they go about getting it continues to change.

And now we have arrived at a generation of people, many of whom barely know what a record is. Music is no longer something you *buy*. It is something you stream or download. It's a lot more efficient in terms of storage but it's also become a lot less romantic in the process. That's what is being lost with the cold march of technology. Many of us remember the first 78 we bought. The first 45. The first LP. Will today's teenagers talk as fondly about the first MP3 they ever downloaded or streamed?

It is not hard to see that something very precious was being lost. In late 2003, a quarter of the nation's 3600 independent record stores had closed their doors. In 2004, Tower Records - one of America's most visible and successful chains – filed for bankruptcy. Those were real indicators, not the vague concerns of alarmists. The tracks on this collection celebrate a central part of what was disappearing. Perhaps in 50 years someone will collect songs about their iPods or Walkmen or the lost romance of Deezer or

Napster. And perhaps someone will write liner notes like these, waxing nostalgic about those simple times when your favorite songs were available on Spotify or Apple Music or iTunes for a monthly fee. But will they measure up to the Pavlovian joy and excitement of holding a Chess 45 or a Champion 78?

We are the transitional generation. We remember how it was to hold records in our hands and savor their cover art or liner notes or label designs. Most of us miss those things and lament where it seemed to be heading. The July 16, 2006 *New York Times* featured an article called 'The Greying of the Record Store.' It's true. For a while, record store shoppers were getting noticeably older. But then something started to change. Independent record stores started to make a comeback, as has vinyl.

Fewer than a million vinyl albums were sold in 2005, but that number has been on the increase ever since. It had grown to over 13 million in 2017 and continues to climb. A recent headline in *Billboard* magazine reported "*Record Store Day 2023 gives Indie stores their Biggest Boost in 15 Years.*" Indeed, 1.4 million vinyl albums were sold during the week of April 27th alone, eclipsing the entire year's market for 2005. This is good news for an industry that was pronounced dead less than 20 years ago. It's true that this resurgence is driven by a handful of artists (including both Taylor Swift and the Beatles), but since when was success equally distributed in the record business? The important thing is despite the emergence of CDs, MP3 players, and streaming services, vinyl is holding its own. And it no longer seems to depend upon a dedicated base of aging collectors to keep it afloat.



Hank Davis

Author of Ducktails, Drive-Ins & Broken Hearts: An Unsweetened Look at '50s Music, SUNY Press, 2023

1.

Mary Martin & Larry Hagman

Get Out Those Old Records

(Carmen Lombardo-John Jacob Loeb)

Columbia 4-39115

©1950



BOTH:

The one, the one, the one, the one
The one we used to play so long ago

MARY:

Get out those old records
Those old phonograph records
The ones we used to play so long ago

What if they sound scratchy
The tunes, they really were catchy
Remember when you used to love them so

I had to play them over and over
For my little sleepy head
They were your lullaby, your fav'rite lullaby
I tucked you into bed

With all those old records
Those old phonograph records
The ones we used to play so long ago

LARRY:

I remember them all

Even though I was small

When you turned down every laddie

MARY: With My Heart Belongs To daddy

LARRY:

I was only knee high

But I remember how I

Used to cry and cry, no jokin'

Every time that one got broken

Mommy, play the funny one, mommy

The Easter Bunny one, over and over

When you tucked me into bed

MARY: With all those old records

LARRY:

They were wonderful then

Play them over again

The ones we used to play so long ago

MARY: Get out those old records

LARRY: I remember them all

MARY: Those old phonograph records

LARRY: Even though I was small

MARY: The ones we used to play so long ago

LARRY: When you turned down ev'rybody

MARY: With My Heart Belongs To Daddy

LARRY: I was only knee high

MARY: Bom-bom-bom-bee

LARRY: But I remember how I

MARY: Remember how you used to

LARRY: I used to cry and cry, no jokin'

MARY: Love them so

LARRY: Every time that one got broken

MARY: I had to play them over and over

LARRY: Mommy, play the funny one, mommy

MARY: For my little sleepy head

LARRY: The Easter Bunny one, over and over

MARY: They were your lullaby, your fav'rite lullaby

LARRY: When you tucked me into bed

MARY: With all those old records

LARRY: They were wonderful then

MARY: Those old phonograph records

LARRY: Play them over again

BOTH: The ones we used to play so long ago

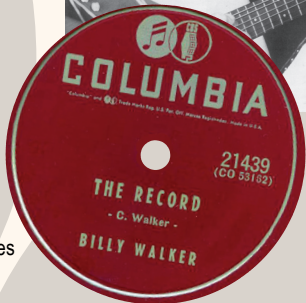
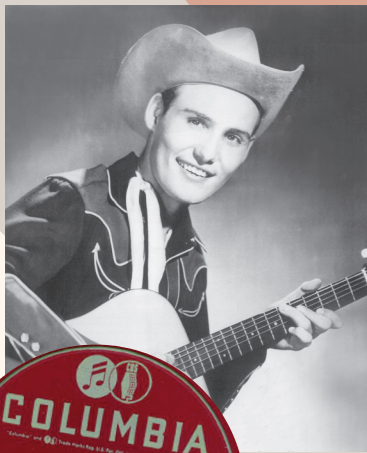
BOTH:

The one, the one, the one, the one

The ones we used to play so long ago

(Transcribed by Mel Priddle - June 2013)

2.
Billy Walker
The Record
(Cindy Walker)
Columbia 21439
© 1955



Around and around goes the record
Around and around and 'round it spins
I sit alone watchin' someone I've known
Drop a dime in, in the jukebox
And the record keeps spinnin'

As around with her new love she dances
Around and around and 'round and then
Somehow I see that the record's like me
And like all her lovers have been.

Once I was high on her heart train
Love was new, she was true for a time
But then she grew tired of my love serenades
And she dropped me like somebody
Drops the jukebox a dime

Now around and around goes the record
Around and around and 'round it spins
But soon it will be just an old melody
That she won't give a dime for again.

Once I was high on her heart train
Love was new, she was true for a time
But then she grew tired of my love serenades
And she dropped me like somebody
Drops the jukebox a dime

3.

Margie Singleton

Old Records

(Merle Kilgore-A. Thomas)

Mercury 72213

© 1963

Old records bring back memories
Pictures bring back tears
Do you ever think of me
After all these years?

I found a stack of old records
That we used to listen to
And there beside the records
Were pictures of me and you
So I dusted off the records
And played them one more time
I listened and looked at the pictures
And almost lost my mind!

'Cause old records bring back memories
Pictures bring back tears
Do you ever think of me
After all these years?

Recites:

Like the songs on the records
We were a big hit of yesterday
And when you held me in the pictures
I didn't know, I didn't know we'd fade away.



4.
Sandy Selsie
Gonna Get Some Records

(R. Batchelor-C. Westlake)

Columbia 42594

© 1962

Gonna get some records for my ba-aby
'Cause I want my baby back again
Gonna get some platters
'Cause my baby's all that matters
Gonna make a list of all his favorite singers

Anita Bryant, Bobby Vee
Ricky Nelson, Jimmy Dean
Marty Robbins, Chubby Checker too-oo-oo
The Highwaymen, The Lettermen
and The Brothers Four
They will bring my baby to my door

He took all his records when we had a fight
Threw them all away when he got mad
Gotta get him new ones
I gotta make things right
'Cause I want my baby back so baa-aa-aad!



Gonna get some records for my ba-aby
To win his love again I'm gonna try
I know he'll forgive me
When he sees what I've got with me
So I'm gonna go right out and buy-y-y-y

Johnny Mathis, and ET
He's that boy from Tennessee
Bobby Vinton and the Everlys
The Marvellettes and Dion too,
a 'Twist' by Joey Dee
They will bring my baby back to me, oh yes
Yes, they will bring my baby back to me, all right



5.

Jimmy Strickland

Gonna Buy Me A Record That Cries

(W. Cook-H. Smith-Jim Atkins)

Arlingwood ARW 8608

© 1964

(He's gonna buy him a record that cries!)

Gonna buy me a record
That plays the lonesome blues
One that I can keep time with
While I'm walkin' out my shoes
And in the blue of the evenin'
With it I'll harmonize
I'm gonna buy me a record that cries!



Gonna buy me a record
That plays a lonesome tune
While I sit here by the window
Gazing at the moon
A record that I can cry to
As time goes draggin' by
I'm gonna buy me a record that cries!

(Gonna buy him a record that cries!)

Gonna buy me a record
With a long sad melody
While I sit here thinking
Of the lies you told to me
I know that it's over
This is our last goodbye
I'm gonna buy me a record that cries!

Gonna buy me a record
That'll help me pass the time
While I'm sittin' here thinkin'
Thinkin' you out of my mind
It will be hard to forget you
But I'm gonna give it a try
I'm gonna buy me a record that cries!
(Gonna buy him a record that cries!)

6.

Betty Cody

Phonograph Record

(Howard Barnes-Don Robertson)

RCA Victor 20/47-5519

© 1953



Take this phonograph record
Of a love song from my heart
Let this phonograph record
Speak for me while we're apart
Play it over and over
And though I'm far away
"How I love you, I love you!"
Is what you'll hear it say.

While the record is turning
It will beg you to be true
And keep your love for me burning
'Til I'm back here kissing you
Darling listen and listen
Everyday that we're apart
And this phonograph record
Will keep me in your heart.

7.
Bob Denton
I'm Sending You This Record
(Ralke-Patrick)
Dot 45-15622
© 1957



If you'll stop for awhile here and listen
To a song that I wrote from my heart
And recalling for you on this record
Then you'll know how you're breaking my heart

Oh it's only a phonograph record
But it tells you I love you so true
It's only a phonograph record
But it carries my message to you

It will tell you sweetheart how I miss you
How my heart now is pleading to you
It will tell you how much I still love you
And will show that my love is still true

If only to me you would listen
If you'd heed just a word in this song
And come back to the heart you have broken
Then you'll know all the time you've been wrong



If you'll stop for awhile here and listen
To a song that I wrote from my heart
And recalling for you on this record
Then you'll know how you're breaking my heart

Oh it's only a phonograph record
But it tells you I love you so true
It's only a phonograph record
But it carries my message to you

It will tell you sweetheart how I miss you
How my heart now is pleading to you
It will tell you how much I still love you
And will show that my love is still true

8.
Charlie Monroe
It's Only A Phonograph Record
(Charlie Monroe)
RCA Victor 20-2304
© 1947

If only to me you would listen
If you'd heed just a word in this song
And come back to the heart you have broken
Then you'll know all the time you've been wrong





9.

Jack Hunt

Send Me A Phonograph Record

(Jack Hunt)

11828

© 1953

Chorus:

Just send me a phonograph record
And tell of your love for me.
For I'm lonesome and heartsick without you
I need you, my darling, with me.

Sometimes the mail gets delayed, dear
It seems so long 'til I hear.
If you send me a phonograph record
It would seem just like you were near.

chorus

I would hold your picture before me
I would play the record, you see
Just to hear your sweet voice again, dear
Would mean the world to me.

Your mem'ry is still in my heart, dear
You know that I do love you.
As long as we can't be together
A phonograph record will do.

10.
Mac Wiseman
45s And 8x10
(Mac Wiseman)
Churchill unissued
©2006



You used to sing a song about a girl from Abilene
She's the one who stood beside him when there was life left in his dream
She got lost between the bright lights and the bottle he crawled in
But her memory's there between the 45s and 8x10

I remember when he got his call to go to Tennessee
To sing his songs with Hank and Roy on the Grand Old Opry
They say it took a fifth of courage for him to face the mike
He forgot the words to his song and ran off stage in fright

For a little while some folks wondered where he went to after that
But there were other songs and singers he was forgotten pretty fast
He went to work the Southwest doin' odd jobs now and then
And who he almost was is on the 45 and 8x10

And that old 45s so scratchy I ain't understood it yet
It's a song that he recorded many years ago for Chet
And in the bottom of his guitar case a glossy 8x10
Shows a young man smilin' back, that's who he was way back then

Last time we met I said, "You oughtta try again
'Cause lots of folks today would like the way you sang back then
And you could be up there again I think if you just would!"
He bummed a cigarette and a beer and said, "Yeah, guess I could!"

He was cleanin' up the parkin' lot at the Red Top Speedy Lunch
I was headed back to Nashville, I said, "I'll stay in touch."
He took my hand and said, "I never will forget you, friend."
And he gave me a beer-stained 45 and 8x10.

And that old 45s so scratchy I ain't understood it yet
It's a song that he recorded many years ago for Chet
And in the bottom of his guitar case a glossy 8x10
Shows a young man smilin' back, that's who he was way back then

Today I had a letter from a Texas friend of mine
Down near the end he said, "By the way, you knew Old Cowboy died!"
Guess he died the way he lived, without a future or a friend
Just a bottle and a worn out 45 and 8x10.

And that old 45s so scratchy I ain't understood it yet
It's a song that he recorded many years ago for Chet
And on the wall of Tootsie's Orchid Lounge a beat-up 8x10
Shows a young man smilin' back, that's who he was way back then



11.
Tom Tall
Stack-A-Records

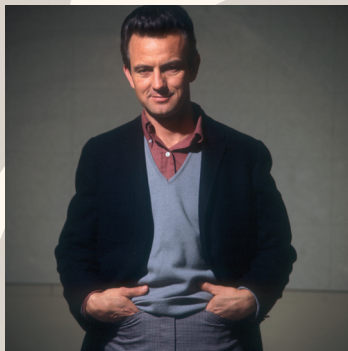
(Tom Tall)
Crest 45-1038
© 1958

I got a stack o' records here, a stack o' records there
I got records scattered all over everywhere
But I'm a-lookin' for one that I can't find
The one where the guitar plays so fine
'Cause that's the only song that my baby likes to hear

I looked high and low, everywhere I know
I can't find the one that my baby loves so
Oh tell me, oh what am I gonna do
'Cause that's the only song that my baby likes to hear

I been a-lookin' through the records an hour or two
And I've about decided what I've got to do
I'm gonna get me a guitar and learn to play
I'll serenade my baby night and day
Then I'll play the song that my baby likes to hear





12.

Tommy Collins
Ernest Tubb 78s
(Tommy Collins)
Music America MA 106
© 1980

Take this house with 14 rooms, I don't want my car
That new Mach 6 means no more to me than a Chinese pushcart
You can have my coin collection and all I really say
I just want my Ernest Tubb 78s!

All those fancy things and souvenirs that we brought back from Spain
Really, darling, I don't ever want to see them again
You can have those other records that you think are so great
'n I just want my Ernest Tubb 78s!

Now, darlin' keep those other things around
You might need them if the world turns you down
Please don't think my love for you has turned to hate
'n I just want my Ernest Tubb 78s!

I'll pay my life insurance up just like you asked me to
Now try to think of some other little things that I can do
There's just one thing I want before I walk out through those gates
Honey, I want my Ernest Tubb 78s!

Now, darlin' keep those other things around
You might need them if the world turns you down
Please don't think my love for you has turned to hate
Honey, I want my Ernest Tubb 78s!
Darlin', I want my Ernest Tubb 78s

13.
Charles Senns
Dig Me A Crazy Record

(Charles Matthews)

OJ 1014

© 1958

Hey all you cats put your ear to the ground
And dig-a me a record with a different sound
I want a rockin' beat
I want a brand new lick
I can kick it with my feet or beat it with a stick

I want a real gone record with lots of crazy words
Craziest song that's ever been heard
But it must have a tune
Yeah one that I can croon
Come whistle or sing about a teenage fling



Oh it must be a record for the old and the young
So I can remember the song I sung
When I was in my teens
When I had my fling
When I get too old to rock and roll

So all you cats keep your heads to the ground
And dig-a me a record with a different sound
I want a rockin' beat
I want a brand new lick
I can kick it with my feet or beat it with a stick

Hey all you cats put your ear to the ground
And dig me a record with a different sound
I want a rockin' beat
I want a brand new lick
I can kick it with my feet or beat it with a stick

Well it must be a record with lots of crazy words
Craziest song that's ever been heard
But it must have a tune
A-one that I can croon
Come whistle or sing about a teenage fling



I'm gonna make a round record
Nobody wants a square record
Nobody plays a square record
Nobody buys a square record
Everybody plays a round record
Round records playin' all the time

14.
Bruce Culver
Square Record
(Bruce Culver)
MMI 45-1237

© 1958

Friend of mine made a square record
Nobody wanted his square record
Nobody bought his square record
Couldn't give away his square record
Then he made a round record
Round record playin' all the time

I made a record sayin', "Baby I love you!"
Sayin', "You're the only one for me!"
It turned out to be a square, square record
Now there's only one thing left you see

I'm gonna make a round record
Everybody likes a round record
Nobody plays a square record
Can't give away a square record
Nobody plays a square record
Round records playin' all the time

15.

Freddy Cannon

If You Were A Rock 'n' Roll Record

(Jack Goodis)

Swan S 4122

© 1962

If you were a rock 'n' roll record
You would be a hit, I know
If you were a rock 'n' roll record
You'd be played on every record show

[Chorus]

You'd go round and around and around and around
They'd never let you stop all day
Around and around with the grooviest sound
You would be the one that everybody would play



If you were a musical platter
Soon you would be number one
If I was your phonograph needle
Woo, it would be such fun

[Chorus]

We'd go round and around and around and around
And, baby, before we were through
If you were a rock 'n' roll record
I know they'd sell a million of you

If you were a musical platter
Soon you would be number one
If I was your phonograph needle
Woo, it would be such fun
You might also like

16.

Kenny Loran

One More Record Please

(Sid Wayne-Sherman Edwards)

BCD 16608

©2003



Don't say it's time to go
It's only twelve you know
Baby, I'm beggin' so
One more record please
The gang has all gone home
Now we can be alone
Don't have a heart of stone
One more record please

I didn't get a chance to romance
Or even to dance with you tonight
I want to thrill you, kiss you until you
Tell me that I'm your heart's delight
So won't you let me stay
And let the music play
Please don't send me away
One more record please

I didn't get a chance to romance
Or even to dance with you tonight
I want to thrill you, kiss you until you
Tell me that I'm your heart's delight
So won't you let me stay
And let the music play
Please don't send me away
One more record please
One more record please
One of your LPs

Spoken:
Like both sides, huh?

17.
Willie Nelson
Mr. Record Man

(Willie Nelson)
Liberty F 55386
© 1961

Mr. Record Man, I'm lookin'
For a song I heard today
There was someone blue singin'
'Bout someone who went away
Just like me his heart was yearnin'
For a love that used to be
It's a lonely song, about a lonely man
Li-ike me



WILLIE NELSON

...and then I wrote 



TOUCH ME
WAKE ME WHEN IT'S OVER
HELLO WALLS
FUNNY HOW TIME SLIPS AWAY
CRAZY
MR. RECORD MAN
WHERE MY HOUSE LIVES
THE PART WHERE I CRY
DARKNESS ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH
ONE STEP BEYOND
UNDO THE RIGHT
THREE DAYS

There was somethin' about a love
That didn't treat him right
And he'd wake from troubled sleep
And cry her name at night
Mr. Record Man,
Get this record for me won't you please
It's a lonely song, about a lonely man
Li-ike me

I was drivin' down the highway
With the radio turned on
And the man that I heard singin'
Sounds so blue and all alone
As I listened to his lonely song
I wondered, could it be
Could there somewhere be another lonely man
Li-ike me

There was somethin' about a love
That didn't treat him right
And he'd wake from troubled sleep
And cry her name at night
Mr. Record Man,
Get this record for me won't you please
It's a lonely song, about a lonely man
Li-ike me

18.

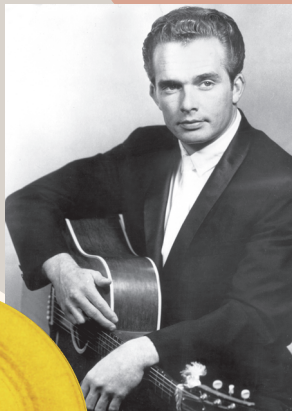
Merle Haggard

Please Mr. DJ

(Merle Haggard)

Tally 179

© 1963



Hello Mr. DJ
Won't you play a song for me?
The girl I love just said goodbye
And I'm blue as I can be
Oh please, Mr. DJ
Play that song I've heard you play
And send it out to someone
Who broke my heart today

You won't have to call her name
She'll know it's meant for her
Play me that song of sadness
And I'll be grateful to you, Sir
Oh please, Mr. DJ
Play that song I've heard you play
And send it out to someone
Who broke my heart today



You won't have to call her name
She'll know it's meant for her
Play me that song of sadness
And I'll be grateful to you, Sir
Oh please, Mr. DJ
Play that song I've heard you play
And send it out to someone
Who broke my heart today



19.
Carol Jarvis
Dee Jay With A Broken Heart

(Jack Nordin)
Dot 45-15713
© 1958

Each night I turn down the light
And on the radio
A voice says, "Here's a platter
To Betty Lou from Joe.
Joe wants his sweetheart to know
He'll always be her guy."
Then as the music starts to play
I can hear a sigh

It's the deejay, the deejay
Spinnin' through the night
Dreamy platters, cool platters
'Til dawn's early light
Once he loved and lost
Guess he wasn't smart
The deejay, the deejay
With the broken heart.

Each night he tries hard to laugh
But way down deep inside
Since his big romance ended
A part of him has died
He dedicates every song
To kids like you and me
But while he talks his lonely heart
Is breaking silently

He's the deejay, the deejay
Spinnin' through the night
Dreamy platters, cool platters
'Til dawn's early light
Once he loved and lost
Guess he wasn't smart
The deejay, the deejay
With the broken heart.



20. Floyd Tillman

The Record Goes Round And Round

(Floyd Tillman)

Liberty 55 323

© 1961

I went to a tavern
Where the jukeboxes boom
Just had to get away
From my lonely old room
People around me
They're just like I am
They've all got their problems
They're feelin' low down

While the record goes around
And around and around and around
I'm a-feelin' low down
Low down, low down, low down
I'm searchin' for somethin'
That just can't be found
While the record goes around
And around and around and around



Just look at that couple
Can't you see they just met?
They're laughin' to hide all
Their tears and regrets.
Tellin' their troubles
Over glasses of wine
I think I'll go join them
And tell them all mine!

While the record goes around
And around and around and around
I'm a-feelin' low down
Low down, low down, low down
I'm searchin' for somethin'
That just can't be found
While the record goes around
And 'round and 'round!

21.

George Morgan
Lonesome Record

(George Morgan)

Columbia 21465-4

© 1955

I put money in the jukebox
To play away my blues
Thinkin' I'll forget you dear somehow
Then our favorite tune starts playin'
And I know that I must choose
Between you and the one who loves me now

Oh play you lonesome record, play
You're trying to break my heart
Oh play you lonesome record, play
And let the teardrops start



I told you it was all over
And started love anew
With someone who could be true to me
But I hear the jukebox playin'
And I start to feelin' blue
And I wonder if that love can ever be

Oh play you lonesome record, play
You're trying to break my heart
Oh play you lonesome record, play
And let the teardrops start

22.

Joyce Moore
Don't Play Number Ten
(On The Juke-Box Tonight)

(Sunny Clapp)
RCA 20/47-5511
© 1953



Please don't play number ten on the jukebox tonight
For that's the song he always sang to me
I'm tryin' to forget all the heartaches and regrets
That haunt me when I hear this melody
It seems my heart will break each time I hear number ten
I love him so, but there I go again
I'll soon be on my way with my dreams of yesterday
So until then please don't play number ten

Please don't play number ten on the jukebox tonight
For that's the song he always played for me
I must forget somehow so please don't play it now
That song is just a painful memory
Please tell him if he needs me I will come back again
Yes I'll be there no matter where or when
Please wait until the dawn for tomorrow I'll be gone
From now, till then please don't play number ten

23.

Wilma Lee & Stony Cooper

**Don't Play That Song
(On The Juke Box Tonight)**

(Cy Coben-Eddy Arnold-Charles Grean)

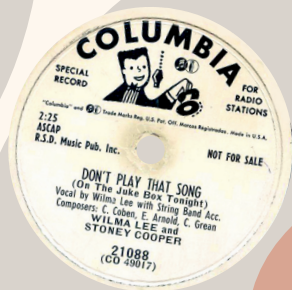
Columbia 21088

©1953



Don't play that song on the jukebox tonight
The one that tells about someone's unfaithful wife
Don't break my heart with that song anymore
Because each word retells the story of my life

I played the cheating game it broke up my home
I wish I would have known I'd end up here alone
So don't play that song on the jukebox tonight
'Cause it reminds me of what I came here to forget



24.
Vernon Oxford
Turn The Record Over

(Everett Corbin)

BFX 15050

©1979



Turn the record over
Let me hear the other side
I want to hear a happy song
The other made me cry
Turn the record over
And just let me sing along
It never helps a broken heart
To hear a hurtin' song

Play me somethin' with a happy beat
So I can forget we are apart
Turn the record over
Let me shuffle my feet
Until I dance her right out of my heart

Turn the record over
Let me hear the other side
I know there's lots a' happiness
If we could only try
Turn the record over
Let me hear a happy tune
Talkin' 'bout sunshine
And a silver moon

Play me somethin' with a happy beat
So I can forget we are apart
Turn the record over
Let me shuffle my feet
Until I dance her right out of my heart
Until I dance her right out of my heart



Knock on door

Jackson (speaks with high-toned British accent):
Slew Foot (stereotype blackface minstrel voice):

Is this de Grama..., Gramophone, Zomophone (sic)... something?
Jackson: (Laughs) Yes, this is the Zonophone Recording Studio
Slew Foot: Yazzuh! Well, Mr Carson, he sent me to find out if this is the place where him and de folks gonna make dat Zomophone (sic) record.

Jackson: Mr. who?

Slew Foot: Mr. Carson!

Jackson: Mr. Carson? Oh, uh, do you mean Carson Robison?

Slew Foot: Yowzah, dat him! Here he come now! Dis de place all right, Mr. Carson!

25.
Carson Robison
Making A Record
Parts 1 & 2

(Carson Robison)
Zonophone 6224
©1932



Carson Robison: All right, Slew Foot, you go get the instruments out of the car.

Slew Foot: Yazzuh! Ham Sam, gonna make a Zomophone (sic) record, ain't that hot gravy!

Jackson: Mr. Robison, I'm glad to meet you. My name is Jackson.

Carson Robison: Well. I'm mighty glad to know you too. I want you to meet the rest of my gang. This is Miss Pearl Pickens over here.

Pearl: How do you do.

CR: And here's the Mitchell Brothers, John and Bill

All: "How do you do and glad to see you"

CR: And this here's Mac!

Mac and others: More: "How do you do Mr. Jackson" and Glad to see you" all around

Pearl: Gee this is a beautiful room!

Jackson: This is our number one recording studio!

Slew Foot: Here's your instruments, Mr. Carson.

CR: Thank you Slew Foot. Boys take your banjos and let's see if we're in tune.

Slew Foot: Mr. Carson, what's that thing stickin' up on that long handle?

CR: Oh, I don't know, Slew Foot. Maybe Mr. Jackson'll tell you.

Jackson: That's the microphone that you sing into.

Slew Foot: Mike who?

Jackson: Microphone!

Slew Foot: Ham Sam! What I don't know about dat thing sure would fill up a big book! Hee hee hee! Just like a fryin' pal all fulla holes.

Several join in laughter: Oh, fryin' pan, can you imagine...

Jackson: Well, are we ready to start?

CR: I reckon we are. Do we make the records right now?

Jackson: No. First we make a test record and play it back for you. Now just come up close to the microphone please.

Slew Foot: Doggone, I always did wanta make a record.

Jackson: Well, just go right ahead and sing, Slew Foot.

Slew Foot: Ham Sam, listen to me!

Sings:

Oh Lord, didn't you deliver Daniel from the lion's(sic) den!
(Everybody chuckles and laughs)

Jackson: That's enough!

CR: Well, are you ready for it to start now, Mr. Jackson?

Jackson: Wait until you hear the buzzer. When it buzzes once, you must be absolutely quiet. Then when it buzzes twice you begin to sing.

CR: Say, Mr. Jackson, do we sing soft or loud?

Jackson: Sing quite naturally, just as you would if you were sitting in your own home.

CR: Well, I reckon we're ready.

Jackson: All right. Just sing a chorus of something. Now remember, be quiet when you hear the buzzer.

Band member: What'll we sing, Carson?

CR: Let's sing a chorus of, uh, "Goin' To The Barn Dance Tonight".

Jackson: Quiet, please!

(Buzzer goes off once)

Slew Foot: Oh, Mr. Carson...

CR and others: Shhh! Be quiet, Slew Foot, be quiet.

Jackson: Go ahead folks, this is just a test.

(Buzzer goes off twice)

Music begins:

Got my dancin' boots on

Got on my Sunday best

Goin' to the barn dance tonight

Goin' to the barn dance tonight

Talk about your struttin'
Just watch me put it on
And I'll still be dancin'
When all the rest are gone
Goin' to the barn dance tonight

Jackson: That sounded fine. Now just a moment and we'll play it back to you.

Part 2

Jackson: Quiet, please! Here's the test you just made.

Playback begins:

Got my dancin' boots on,
Got on my Sunday best
Goin' to the barn dance tonight
Goin' to the barn dance tonight

Talk about your struttin'
Just watch me put it on
And I'll still be dancin'
When all the rest are gone
Goin' to the barn dance tonight

Everyone: (Many favorable comments all at once.)

Slew Foot: Ham, Sam, ain't that hot gravy!

CR: (Sternly) By the way, Slew Foot, when you hear that buzzer, you keep quiet!

Slew Foot: Yazzah! Doggone, I thought it was Old Rattlesnake!

Several comments all at once: Ha ha ha, Old Rattlesnake, listen to that!

CR: Oh, Mr. Jackson, last week I sent you copies of two songs I wrote, did you get 'em?



Jackson: Yes I got them, and I'd like you to record them with an orchestra. Could you do them today?

CR: Why, I guess we could, but where's the orchestra?

Jackson: Oh, they'll be here any minute now. In the meantime, suppose we just run through them. What were the titles?

CR: One title is, uh, "That's Bound To Be Kentucky". C'mon, gang, let's sing a little bit of it for 'im.

Singing:

When you're blue and weary of livin'
Listen to a story of heaven
You should know that's bound to be Kentucky (Oh oh oh)
Oh you should see the way the folks greet you
Hear them say, "We're happy to meet you!"
Then you know that's bound to be Kentucky

CR: (Cuts off singing) That's enough of it!

Jackson: Yes, fine. Now what's the other one?

CR: "I Just Keep Ploddin' Along" is the title. Want to hear it, too?

Jackson: I'd like to very much.

CR: All right.

Singing:

Things ain't been so happy this year
Mighty hard winter a-comin' I hear
Seems like everything's out of gear
And the whole darn world's gone wrong (Oh)
Now I ain't got no money laid by
Coal all burned and the river gone dry
But I got to live until I die
So I just keep ploddin' alo-ong

Jackson: Yes, those will both make lovely records. Carson, there's something else I'd like to hear.

CR: What's that Mr. Jackson?

Jackson: Some of your whistling!

CR: All right.

Elaborate whistling with guitar backup, interrupted by...

Slew Foot: 'Scuse me, Mr. Carson, somebody at the do'.

Jackson: That's the orchestra. Come in, boys, and meet Carson Robison and his Pioneers.

All together: Hello, hi kid, etc.

Jackson: Oh Mr. Ferman, have you rehearsed the orchestra on Robison's two songs?

Ferman: We're all ready to make a master, Mr. Jackson.

Jackson: Good. Let's start with "That's Bound To Be Kentucky."

Ferman: All right boys, see if you're in tune.

(Orchestra tuning)

Jackson: Quiet please! Here's the signal.

(Buzzes once)

(Buzzes twice)

Orchestra starts followed by singing:

Way down yonder in the land I love
There's a place I want to tell you of
Where the skies are always blue above
Kentucky (Oh gee)

In the valley where the lonesome...(fades out)



26.

Jon & Sondra Steele

They All Recorded to Beat The Ban

(Franklin-Barbro)

Damon D 11133

© 1947

Walked in an ice cream bar today
While the jukebox was in play
The kids gathered 'round so gay
And this is what we heard them say

Little Caesar said he has a stand
Has a stand throughout the land
Little Caesar has the upper hand
They all recorded to beat the ban
No more makin' records he demands
He demands, that's how it stands
Little Caesar has the upper hand
They all recorded to beat the ban.

Records, records, records
They made to stack away
So they could make sweet music
For a rainy day
Little Caesar's gotta have live bands
Have live bands, that's his demand
Little Caesar has the upper hand
So they all recorded to beat the ban.



(‘Little Caesar’ is James Caesar Petrillo)

27.
Art Gibson
No More Records

(Art Gibson)
Merury 6075
©1948

Oh what will we do without records
When we can't play our phonographs no more
What will we do for entertainment
When there's no more records in the stores?

No more records in the stores
No more records in the stores
What will we do without records
When we can't play our phonographs no more?

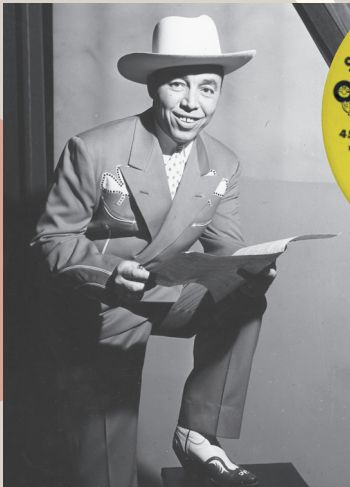


We'll throw our new Victrola in the attic
And bring down the fiddle and guitar
For we're gonna have to entertain our neighbors
And bring the family spirit up to par!

For there's no more records in the stores
No more records in the stores
What will we do without records
When we can't play our phonographs no more?

Oh what will we do without records
No one seems to care about our plight
And what about the old corner tavern
Where we dance by the jukebox every night?

Oh the canned music's gone with the Indians
From now on it's gotta be fresh
Oh what will we do without records?
Why don't someone straighten up this mess!



28.
Skeets Yaney
Play That Old Song Again

(Redd Stewart-Pee Wee King)

MGM 12361

© 1956

Would you play me that old song
The one they were playing
When two sweethearts were carefree and gay?
She was happy with her lover
Until she met another
And together they waltzed away.

Did I mention my name?
I'm one and the same
Left alone with a heart filled with pain
Play it softly, play it tender
While you play I'll remember
Only play me that old song again.

