

New Records on the Jukebox

Hank Thompson

New records on the jukebox won't somebody make them spin
So the old songs won't be playing reminding me of her again
When the old songs play old memories come and make my teardrops
fall

New records on the jukebox but nothing else has changed at all

Behind the bar the same bartender serves the same ol' drinks to
me

And he listens to those same old lies gives the same old sympathy

And it seems the stories never change and I know he's heard them
all

New records on the jukebox but nothing else has changed at all

I'm sitting here at the same old bar same old troubles on my mind

The same old ache in the same old heart the heart you left behind

The same old faces smile at me from the beer ads on the wall

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