

NINETEEN SOMETHIN'

Intro: guitar then rest of band 4 measures

I Saw Star Wars at least eight times had the Pac-Man pattern memorized
And I've seen the stuff they put inside Stretch Armstrong yeah
I was Roger Staubach in my backyard had a shoebox full of baseball cards
And a couple of Evil Knievel scars on my right arm
I was a kid when Elvis died **and my momma cried**

It was nineteen seventy somethin' in the world that I grew up in
Farrah Fawcett hairdo days **bell bottoms and eight track tapes (ooh)**

Lookin' back now I can see me oh man, did I look cheesy

But I wouldn't trade those days for nothin' (ooh) aww it was nineteen seventy-somethin'

It was the dawning of a new decade we got our first microwave
Dad broke down and finally shaved them old sideburns off
I took the stickers off of my Rubik's Cube watched MTV all afternoon
My first love was Daisy Duke and them cut-off jeans.
Space Shuttle fell out of the sky **and the whole world cried**

It was nineteen eighty-somethin' in the world that I grew up in
Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Ams **big hair and parachute pants (ooh)**

And lookin' back now I can see me oh man, did I look cheesy

I wouldn't trade those days for nothin' (ooh) aww it was nineteen eighty-somethin'.

Now I've got a mortgage and an SUV but all this responsibility (ooh)

Makes me wish (wish) sometimes (sometimes)

That it was nineteen eighty-something in the world that I grew up in
Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Ams **big hair and parachute pants (ooh)**

And lookin' back now I can see me oh man, did I look cheesy

I wouldn't trade those days for nothin' (ooh) aww it was nineteen eighty-something

**Nineteen seventy-something
Aww, it was nineteen somethin'.**