

Different Drum

2 round intro

You and I travel to the beat of a different drum
Oh can't you tell by the way I run
Every time you make eyes at me --- Wo-oh

You cry and moan and say it will work out
But honey child I've got my doubts
You can't see the forest for the trees

▶ { Oh don't get me wrong - It's not that I knock it
It's just that I am not in the market
For a GIRL who wants love - can't you see
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty
All I'm saying is I'm not ready
For any person place or thing
To try and pull the reins in on me

So good-bye I'll be leaving - I see no sense
in this crying and grieving - We'll both
live a lot longer - If you live without me

