

Me First And The Gimme Gimmes, Different Drum

You and I travel to the beat of a different drum
oh can't you tell by the way I run
Evertime 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

So don't get me wrong it's not that I'm knockin'
it's just that I am not in the market
for a boy who wants to love only me
Yeah And I ain't saying you ain't pretty
All I'm sayin's I'm not ready
for any person, place or thing
To try and pull the reins in on me

So Goodbye I'll be leavin' I see no sense
in this cry-in' and grievin'
We'll both live lots longer
If you live without me

So don't get me wrong it's not that I'm knockin'
it's just that I am not in the market
for a boy who wants to love only me yeah
Yeah And I ain't saying you ain't pretty
All I'm sayin's I aint ready
for any person, place or thing
To try and pull the reins in on me - yeah!

Yeah!
Yeah!
Wooohooow!
All right!
Yeah!
Wooohooow!
All right! yeah! Yeah!