Different Drum

Words & Music: Mike Nesmith

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C
       Em F
                                               Em
You and I travel to the beat of a different drum.
                                Em
Oh, can't you tell by the way I run
                              Em F
Every time you make eyes at me? Whoa-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.
BRIDGE:
Oh, don't get me wrong it's not that I knock it.
It's just that I'm not in the market
For a boy who wants to love only me.
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty;
All I'm saying is I'm not ready
    D7
                                  Dm7
                                                                G
For any person, place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me.
So, goodbye, 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.
BRIDGE REPRISE:
LAST VERSE REPRISE:
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