1945

Laura Närhi

Looking at the radio caught up in a dream 'Bout the days gone by when no one had a TV Hopin' that the weather man would say good things Like no rain on Friday for the drive in movie

Little kids didn't have a care There was love growin' up everywhere But when I open my eyes and the dream stops playin' You can still find me somewhere saying

I should been born in forty-five In fifty-four I would been nine Lovin' my record player by my side That would been nice yeah, that would been nice

I should been born in forty-five My first pair of high heels in fifty-nine White shirt, poodle skirt, silk hair tie Dancing in the moonlight that would been nice

> Ooh, ooh Oh that woulda been nice Ooh, ooh

Boom box on my shoulder wit my favorite tape I'm reppin' my eight tracks and my buckle up skates How do I know about that you say, you say

You wear bell bottom jeans get a double take From all the guys and the girls who look your way Back then people didn't always agree But the love goin' round was revolutionary and

Even though the world was crazy I'd still go if my dreams could take me oh I shoulda been born in sixty-five In seventy-four I woulda been nine

Tryna' get home after playin outside

Racin' street lights, racin' street lights

I should been born in sixty-five I would been a teenager round seventy-nine Teasing my hair so it looks just right On a Saturday night, yeah that would been nice

Growin' up I never really had a care There was love all the time and everywhere And even though sometimes my world may get a little crazy I find myself bein' proud when I say

> I coulda been born in forty-five But the truth is I got here right on time And I thank God for every day of life It suits me just right, it suits me just right

And lovely nineteen ninety-one That's the year that I come from And I wouldn't wanna trade it for another time I love this life yeah, I love this life

> Ooh ooh I love this life Ooh ooh I love this life

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