

Hey Nineteen

Atlanta Rhythm Section

Way back when, in sixty-seven
I was the dandy of gamma chi
Sweet things from Boston
So young and willing
Moved down to Scarsdale
Where the hell am I
Hey nineteen
No we can't dance together
We can't dance together
No we can't talk at all
Please take me along
When you slide on down
Hey nineteen
That's Retha Franklin
She don't remember the Queen of Soul
It's hard times befallen the sole survivors
She thinks I'm crazy
But I'm just growin' old
Hey nineteen
No we got nothin' in common

We can't dance together
No we can't talk at all
Please take me along
When you slide on down
Sure looks good
Skate a little, flow a little
The cuervo gold
The fine Columbian
Make tonight a wonderful thing
Say it again
The cuervo gold
The fine Columbian
Make tonight a wonderful thing
The cuervo gold
The fine Columbian
Make tonight a wonderful thing
No we can't dance together
No we can't talk at all

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