1945

How Stuf

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

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