

# 19 Somethin'

## Mark Wills

Saw Star Wars at least eight times  
Had the Pac-Man pattern memorized  
And I've seen the stuff they put inside  
    Stretch Armstrong (yeah)  
I was Roger Staubach in my backyard  
Had a shoebox full of baseball cards  
    And a couple of Evil Knievel scars  
        On my right arm  
I was a kid when Elvis died  
And my momma criedIt was nineteen seventy somethin'  
    And the world that I grew up in  
        Farrah Fawcett hairdo days  
    Bell bottoms and eight track tapes  
    Lookin' back now I can see me  
        Oh man, did I look cheesy  
    But I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'  
Oh it was nineteen seventy-somethin'It was the dawning of a new decade  
    We got our first microwave  
        Dad broke down and  
    Finally shaved them old sideburns off  
I took the stickers off of my Rubik's Cube  
    Watched M-TV all afternoon  
    My first love was Daisy Duke  
        And them cut-off jeans  
    Space Shuttle fell out of the sky  
And the whole world criedIt was nineteen eighty-somethin'  
    And the world that I grew up in  
        Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Ams  
        Big hair and parachute pants  
    And lookin' back now I can see me  
        Oh man, did I look cheesy  
    I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'  
Oh it was nineteen eighty-somethin'Now I've got a mortgage and an SUV  
    But all this responsibility  
        Makes me wish  
    SometimesThat it was nineteen eighty-something  
        And the world that I grew up in  
        Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Ams  
        Big hair and parachute pants

And lookin' back now I can see me  
Oh man, did I look cheesy  
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'  
Oh it was nineteen eighty-something  
Nineteen seventy-something  
Oh, it was nineteen somethin'

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