Different Drum

Words & Music:
Mike Nesmith

C      Em F             G         C           Em
You and I travel to the beat of a different drum.
F         G           C     Em
Oh, can't you tell by the way I run
F          G        C         Em F    G
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.
F                            G
You can't see the forest for the trees.

BRIDGE:
F
Oh, don't get me wrong it's not that I knock it.
G
It's just that I'm not in the market
F                            G         C  C7
For a boy who wants to love only me.
F                            G
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty;
C       Em F       C
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: