A Balladeer "When Dean Was The Man"

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You see, I have this picture, all perfect and pretty In which all is all that it seems With a white picket fence home away from the city To live the American Dream

And it's you girl
That I see beside me
It's you girl
You're still on my mind

And it's you girl that I see beside me in time

How I long for the 50's in all of it's glory When Dean was the man and Monroe always smiled I know life ain't a movie, no dime novel story But I go for either the truth or a lie

And it's you girl that I see beside me It's you girl you're still on my mind And it's you girl that I see beside me in time

So many boys are so damn close to perfect So many boys so much funner than me But I'll try my hardest to make us so happy So just like the good Lord meant it to be

And it's you girl That I see beside me It's you girl I stare myself blind

And it's you girl that I see beside me in time

And it's you girl That I see beside me It's you girl I know my own mind

And it's you girl all of the time

All of the time

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