

## Kerli

### "1959"

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He'd Brycreamed his hair and straightened his tie  
When he walked out the dorr he'd kiss his mother  
goodbye  
He's got the keys to his father's FJ  
He's taking out Jenny it's their first date  
He knocks on her door and he can hear his heart pound  
Her father appears and looks him up and down  
He said 'Jen won't be long so you'd better come in'  
And he waits on the couch, flowers in his hand  
CHORUS  
There's been so many changes down through the years  
There's been so many good things left behind  
You can call me sentimental but I really wouldn't mind  
If you wrap me up and send me back to 1959  
They'd go to a dance JOK would be there  
And she'd look so pretty ponytail in her hair  
He plucked up the courage to take her hand in his  
And there on her doorstep they stole their first kiss  
CHORUS  
They fell in love and they remember the night  
When he nervously asked her would you be my bride  
When they made thta promise 'till death do us parth  
You know that they meant it straight from the heart  
There's been so many changes down through the years  
There's been so many good things left behind  
You can call me sentimental but I really wouldn't mind  
If you wrap me up and send me back to 1959  
Wrap me up and send me back to 1959

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