

Kernaghan Lee

"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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