Mark Wills
"Nineteen Something"

I saw Star Wars at least eight times,
Had the Pacman pattern memorized
And I've seen the stuff they put inside Stretch
Armstrong

Well I was Roger Stauback in my backyard,
Had a shoebox full of baseball cards,
And a couple of Evil Knievil scars on my right arm

Well I was a kid when Elvis died,
And my mama cried.

It was 1970 somethin', in the world that I grew up in.
Farrah Fawcett hair-do days, bellbottoms and 8-track
tapes.
Looking back now, I can see me.
Oh man, did I look cheesy.
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin',
Oh it was 1970 somethin'.

It was the dawning of a new decade,
When we got our first microwave.
Dad broke down and finally shaved them old sideburns
off.

I took the stickers off my Rubiks cube,
Watched MTV all afternoon.
My first love was Daisy Duke in them cutoff jeans.

Space shuttle fell out of the sky,
And the whole world cried.

It was 1980 somethin', in the world that I grew up in.
Skating rinks and black Trans-Ams, big hair and
parachute pants.
And looking back now, I can see me.
And oh man, did I look cheesy.
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin',
Oh it was 1980 somethin'.

Now Ive got a mortgage and an SUV

But all this responsibility
Makes me wish sometimes -
It was 1980 something, in the world that I grew up in.
Skating rinks and black Trans-Ams, big hair and
parachute pants.
And looking back now, I can see me.
Oh man, did I look cheesy.
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin',
Oh it was 1980 somethin'.

19 Seventy Somethin'
Oh it was 19 somethin'.