

Martin Solveig

"19 Something"

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I saw Star Wars at least 8 times
Had the Pac-Man pattern memorized
And I've seen the stuff, they put inside...
Stretch Armstrong
I was Roger Moore back in my backyard
Had a shoebox full of baseball cards
And a couple of Evil Knievel scars...
On my right arm

I was a kid when Elvis died...
And my momma cried...

It was nineteen seventy-somethin'
In the world that I grew up in
Farrah Fawcett hairdo days
Bell bottoms and two track tapes
Lookin' back now I can see me...
Oh man, did I look cheesy
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'...
Oh it was nineteen seventy-somethin'

It was the dawning of a new decade
We got our first microwave
Dad broke down and finally shaved...
Them old sideburns off
I took the stickers off my Rubik's Cube
I watched MTV all afternoon
My first love was daisy duke...
In them cut off jeans
Space Shuttle fell out of the sky
And the whole world cried...

It was nineteen eighty-somethin'
In the world that I grew up in
Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Ams
Big hair and parachute pants
Lookin' back now I can see me...
Oh man, did I look cheesy
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'
Oh, it was nineteen eighty-somethin'

Now I've got a mortgage and an SUV
All this responsibility...
Makes me wish...
Sometimes...

It was nineteen eighty-something
In the world that I grew up in
Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Arms
Big hair and parachute pants
Lookin' back now I can see me...
Oh man, did I look cheesy
I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'
Oh it was nineteen eighty-somethin'...
Nineteen seventy-somethin'...
Oh it was nineteen... somethin'

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