

## **Martin Stenmarck**

### **"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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