

# **JUST YOUR KIND OF SONG**

**WRITERS; Tommy Roe**

**PUBLISHER; ROEBOAT MUSIC CO., RED RIBBON MUSIC, UNIVERSAL  
MUSIC Z SONGS, POWER PLAY MUSIC INC.**

I CAN STILL REMEMBER WHEN,  
WE'D TAKE A SUNDAY DRIVE IN DADDY'S OLD FAIRLANE BACK THEN,  
NO SPECIAL PLACE TO GO  
I LOVE TO SIT AND REMINISCE, ALL ABOUT THE GOOD DAYS, AND THE HIGH  
SCHOOL FRIENDS I MISS, SEEMS LIKE SO LONG AGO  
BACK WHEN GAS WAS CHEAP, AND ROCK AND ROLL WAS NEW ON THE RADIO

CHORUS;  
NOW AIN'T IT FUNNY, HOW THINGS HAVE CHANGED AND THE YEARS PASS ON  
HOME TOWNS TURN INTO CITIES,  
AND MAMA'S CHILDREN HAVE ALL LEFT HOME  
BUT RIGHT NOW, IT'S YOU ME BABY, YESTERDAYS ALREADY GONE,  
AIN'T I SINGING, JUST YOUR KIND OF SONG

MONEY WAS OUR FREEDOM THEN,  
AND MONEY IS OUR FREEDOM NOW, BUT THE PRICE IS UP MY FRIEND  
A DOLLAR WON'T GO TOO FAR  
BUT WE CAN DO WITHOUT THAT VACATION AND THAT FOREIGN BUILT CAR

REPEAT CHORUS;

REPEAT CHORUS AND OUT;