2 beats per chord for the verses

G Bm C D G Bm You and I travel to the beat of a different drum, Oh can't you tell Bm C Bm G D G By the way I run every time you make eyes at me. Whoa-oh G Bm Bm D You cry and moan and say it will work out, but honey child I've Bm Got my doubts, you can't see the forest for the trees

C Oh don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it It's just that I am not in the market for a boy who wants to love only me G// Bm// C//Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty, all I'm saying is I'm not ready Am7 Am7 For any person place or thing to try and pull the reins in on me. G Bm C Bm Goodbye I'll be leaving and I see no sense in this crying and grieving D7 Bm C Bm G We'll both live a lot longer, if you live without me

<Repeat shaded section>



