

The Growing Years

Chris Norman

I used to sit by my record player
In my ice blue jeans and my combed back hair
The man in the mirror the tunes I sung
That'll be the day and I got stung

Down in the coffee bar watchin' the skirt
Some of those girls really knew how to hurt
Juke box playin' I wanna hold your hand
You get a little more on your one night stand
You get a little more on your one night stand

Some other days gonna make me smile
If you play that song I'll be there for a while
So come along a baby rock away those tears
I'll take you back to the growin years
I'll take you back to the growin years

In '68 we could do no harm
Guitar on my shoulder and a girl on my arm
Hey jude well you can't be wrong
We played it all while the night was long

Lay back and listen and start to fly
Smoke something funny and the day goes by
Look at the records see how they run
If you got a little love I'm gonna get me some
If you got a little love I'm gonna get me some

Some other days gonna make me smile
If you play that song I'll be there for a while
So come along a baby rock away those tears
I'll take you back to the growin years
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Take me back to the growin years...