

# 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  
I'll take you back to the growin years

Take me back to the growin years...