He'd Brycreamedhis hair and straightened his tie
When he walked out the dorr he'd kiss his mother goodbye
He's got the keys to his father's FJ
He's taking out Jenny it's their first date
He knocks on her door and he can hear his heart pound
Her father appears and looks him up and down
He said 'Jen won't be long so you'd better come in'
And he waits on the couch, flowers in his hand

There's been so many changes down through the years
There's been so many good things left behind
You can call me sentimental but I really wouldn't mind
If you wrap me up and send me back to 1959
They'd go to a dance JOK would be there
And she'd look so pretty ponytail in her hair
He plucked up the courage to take her hand in his
And there on her doorstep they stole their first kiss

They fell in love and they remember the night When he nervously asked her would you be my bride When they made thta promise 'till death do us parth You know that they meant it straight from the heart There's been so many changes down through the years There's been so many good things left behind You can call me sentimental but I really wouldn't mind If you wrap me up and send me back to 1959 Wrap me up and send me back to 1959