

Way Back In The Fifties

The Rubettes

Way back in the fifties man when I was in my teens
Watching all those movie stars upon the silver screens
Playing at rock and roll that music moved my very soul
I swear that's where I am way back in the fifties man

In my mind I walk into that coffe bar
Playing with the keys of my new car
I stare across at the girl in the tight blue jeans
And we'd go for a ride in my machine

Way back in the fifties man when I was in my teens
Watching all those movie stars upon the silver screens
Playing at rock and roll that music moved my very soul
I swear that's where I am way back in the fifties man

In the mirror strumming chords on my guitar
Wondering why I never was a star
Then I'd have to stop a while to comb my hair
Just the time for practising my stare

Way back in the fifties man when I was in my teens
Watching all those movie stars upon the silver screens
Playing at rock and roll that music moved my very soul
I swear that's where I am way back in the fifties man