

## 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

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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

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