

Different Drum (F)

[Intro]
F Am A# C

[Verse]
F Am A# C F Am
You and I, travel to the beat of a different drum
A# C F Am
Oh can't you tell by the way I run
A# C F Am
Every time you make eyes at me
A# C
Wo-oh

F Am A# C F Am
You cry, and moan, and say it will work out
A# C F
But honey child, I've got my doubts
A# C
You can't see the forest for the trees

A#
Oh don't get me wrong

It's not that I knock it
C

It's just that I am not in the market
A# C F
For a girl who wants to love only me

A# C
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty

F Am A# F
All I'm saying is I'm not ready
G7

For any person place or thing
Gm7 C7
To try and pull the reins in on me

F Am A# C
So good-bye, I'll be leaving
F Am A# C
I see no sense, in this crying and grieving

F Am
We'll both live a lot longer

A# C7 F
If you live without me

A#
Oh don't get me wrong

It's not that I knock it
C

It's just that I am not in the market
A# C F
For a girl who wants to love only me

A# C
Yes, and I ain't saying you ain't pretty

F Am A# F
All I'm saying is I'm not ready
G7

For any person place or thing
Gm7

A# = Bb

Gm7 C7
To try and pull the reins in on me
F Am A# C
So good-bye, I'll be leaving
F Am A# C
I see no sense, in this crying and grieving
F Am
We'll both live a lot longer
A# C7 F
If you live without me

[Outro]
F Am A# C