

# Michael Nesmith, Different Drum

Well you and I  
Travel to the beat of a different drum  
Can't you tell by the way I run  
Every time you make eyes at me

Yes, you cry and moan  
And say it'll work out  
But honey child I've got my doubts  
You can't see the forest for the trees

Now don't get me wrong  
It's not that I knock it  
It's just that I am not in the market  
For a girl  
Who wants to love only me  
And I'm not saying that you ain't pretty  
All's I saying's that I'm not ready  
For any person place or thing  
To try and pull the reins  
In on me

Well I feel pretty sure  
That you'll find a man  
Who will take a lot more than I ever could or can  
And you'll settle down with him  
And I know that you'll be happy

So goodbye  
I'm a-leavin'  
I see no sense in you cryin' and grievin'  
We'll both live a lot longer  
If you live without me

Well I feel pretty sure  
That you'll find a man  
Who will take a lot more than I ever could or can  
And you'll settle down with him  
And I know that you'll be happy

So goodbye  
I'm a-leavin'  
I see no sense in you cryin and grievin'  
We'll both live a lot longer  
If you live without me

If you live without me, woman  
If you live with out me