

Different Drum - Linda Ronstadt

C Em F G

You and I travel to the beat of a different drum
oh can't you tell by the way I run
Evertime you make eyes at me wo oh

You cry and moan and say it will work out
but honey child I've got my doubts
you can't see the forest for the Trees

F
Oh! Don't get me wrong it's not that I'm knockin'
G
it's just that I'm not in the market
F G C
for a girl who wants to love only me

F G
Yes And I ain't saying you ain't pretty
C Em F C
All I'm sayin's I'm not ready
D7
for any person, place or thing
Dm7 G7
To try and pull the reins in on me

C Em F G

So Goodbye I'll be leavin' I see no sense
in this cry-in' and grievin'
We'll both live a lot longer If you live without me