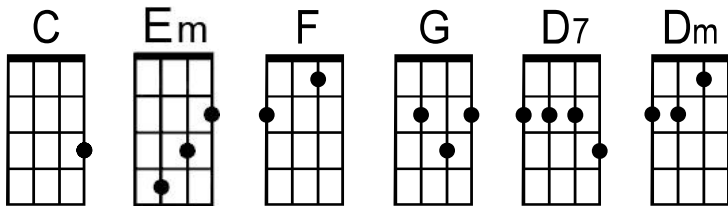


Different Drum

by Michael Nesmith (1965) (as sung by Linda Ronstadt)



Intro: C . Em . | F . G . | C . Em . | F . G . |

(sing g)

C . Em . | F . G . | C . Em .
You and I travel to the beat of a differ-ent drum

| F . G . | C . Em . |
Oh can't you tell by the way I run

F . G . | C . Em . | F . G . |
Every time you make eyes at me, whoa—oh—

C . Em . | F . G . | C . Em
You cry— and moan and say it will work out

. | F . G . | C . Em .
But honey child— I've got my doubts

| F . . . | G . . . | . . .
You can't see the forest for the trees—

Chorus: . | F . . . | . . .
Oh, don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it

. | G . . . | . . .
It's just that I am not in the market

. | F . . . | G . . . | C . . . | . . .
For some-one who wants to love— only me—e-e-e

. | F . . . | G . . . |
Yes and I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty

C . Em . | F . C .
All I'm sayin' is I'm not ready

| D7 . . . | . . .
For an—y per-son, place or thing

| Dm . . . | . . . | G . . . | . . . |
To try and pull the reins— in on me— so—o—

C . Em . | F . G . | C . Em
Good-bye— I'll be leavin', I see no sense

. | F . G . | C . Em . |
In this cryin' and grievin'. We'll both live a lot longer

F . G . | C . Em . | F . G
If you live with-out me—

Chorus: Oh, don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it

It's just that I am not in the market

For some-one who wants to love— only me—e-e-e

Yes and I ain't sayin' you ain't pretty

All I'm sayin' is I'm not ready

For an—y per-son, place or thing

To try and pull the reins— in on me— so—o—

Good-bye— I'll be leavin', I see no sense

In this cryin' and grievin'. We'll both live a lot longer

If you live with-out me—

San Jose Ukulele Club

(v2c - 1/7/20)