





D                      A                      G                      D  
 It was nineteen eighty-somethin' - And the world that I grew up in  
 Bm                      A                      Em D/Gb      G                      A  
 Skatin' rinks and black Trans-Ams - Big hair and parachute pants  
 D                      A                      G                      D  
 And lookin' back now I can see me - Oh man did I look cheesy  
 Em                      Bm                      G                      A  
 I wouldn't trade those days for nothin'- Oh it was nineteen eighty-  
 D                      Intro – D-G  
 somethin'..  
 D    G    D  
 Nineteen seventy-something - Oh, it was nineteen somethin'