

Different Drum

The Orion Experience

You and I travel to the beat of a different drum
Oh, can't you tell by the way I run
Every time you make eyes at me? Whoa

You cry and always say it will work out
Oh, but honey child I've got my doubts
You can't see the forest for the trees

Don't get me wrong, it's not that I knock it
It's just that I am not in the market
For a boy who wants to love only me

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

All I'm saying's I'm not ready
For any person, place or thing
To try and pull the reins in on me

So goodbye, I'll be leavin' I see no sense
In this cryin' and grievin'
We'll both live a lot longer if you live without me

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