

# Different Drummer

Tom Cochrane

She moves like nobody moves  
Like a cat on a hot tin roof  
She sees what nobody sees  
Talks sense, never gives up easy

She speaks in what she does  
When she speaks she says so much  
All the world's a stage to her  
She wants to bash and dance on it

She moves to a different drummer  
Nobody tells the truth like she can  
She moves to a different drummer  
She's in time, she don't lie  
Different drummer, different drummer  
Different drummer, different drummer

Got to beat life on the street  
Ears to the ground, wings on your feet  
Keeps her head way above water  
Carries herself like a west side daughter

That look, what about that  
Like a left bank angel on the bonneville flats  
She's so sweet, so damn gritty  
She comes to wake me up when she gets up early

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Different drummer, different drummer  
Different drummer, different drummer

She's not afraid, afraid to be herself and says what she means  
When I'm away, it's like I'm in hell, I'm so incomplete  
I know she's on my side and that's honesty  
Make no mistake

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