

## When Dean Was The Man (and Monroe Always Smiled)

A Balladeer

You see, I have this picture, all perfect and pretty  
In which all is all that it seems  
With a white picket fence home away from the city  
To live the American Dream

And it's you girl  
That I see beside me  
It's you girl  
You're still on my mind

And it's you girl that I see beside me in time

How I long for the 50's in all of it's glory  
When Dean was the man and Monroe always smiled  
I know life ain't a movie, no dime novel story  
But I go for either the truth or a lie

And it's you girl that I see beside me  
It's you girl you're still on my mind  
And it's you girl that I see beside me in time

So many boys are so damn close to perfect  
So many boys so much funner than me  
But I'll try my hardest to make us so happy  
So just like the good Lord meant it to be

And it's you girl  
That I see beside me  
It's you girl  
I stare myself blind

And it's you girl that I see beside me in time

And it's you girl  
That I see beside me  
It's you girl  
I know my own mind

And it's you girl all of the time

All of the time