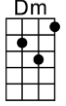

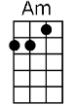
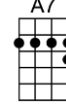
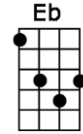


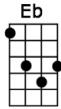
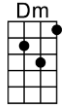
IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR (BAR) Ervin Drake

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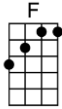
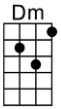
Intro: |  |  |  |  |



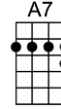
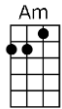
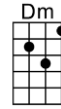
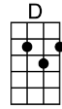
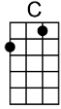
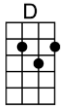
1243



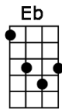
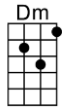
When I was seventeen, it was a very good year



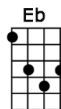
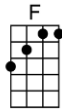
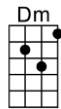
It was a very good year for small town girls and soft summer nights



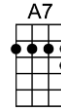
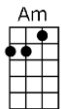
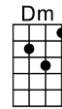
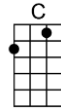
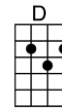
We'd hide from the lights, on the village green, when I was seventeen



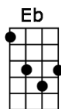
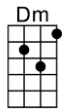
When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year



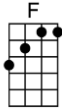
It was a very good year for city girls who lived up the stair



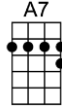
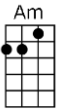
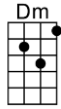
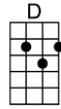
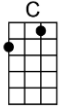
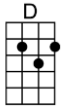
With all that perfumed hair, and it came undone, when I was twenty-one



When I was thirty-five, it was a very good year

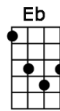
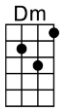


It was a very good year for blue-blooded girls of independent means

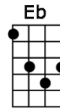
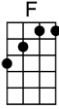
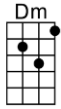


We'd ride in limousines, their chauffeurs would drive, when I was thirty-five

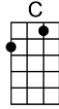
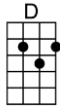
p.2. It Was a Very Good Year



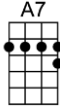
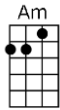
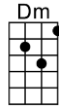
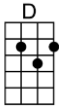
But now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of the year



And now I think of my life as vintage wine from fine old kegs



From the brim to the dregs, and it poured sweet and clear



It was a very good year

IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR-Ervin Drake

4/4

Intro: | Dm | / | Am | A7 |

Dm Eb
When I was seventeen, it was a very good year

Dm F Eb
It was a very good year for small town girls and soft summer nights

D C D Dm Am A7
We'd hide from the lights, on the village green, when I was seventeen

Dm Eb
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