IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR (BAR) Ervin Drake

4/4

Intro: |  |  |  |  |

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
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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

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

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

D    C    D    Dm    Am    A7
With all that perfumed hair, and it came undone, when I was twenty-one

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

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

D    C    D    Dm    Am    A7
We'd ride in limousines, their chauffeurs would drive, when I was thirty-five

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

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

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

D    Dm    Am    A7
It was a very good year