

Shirley Bassey - Yesterday When I Was Young

Tom: G

^{Am7} Yesterday when I was young
^{D7}
^{G7M} The taste of love was sweet as rain upon my tongue;
^{C7M}
^{Gbm7} I teased at life as if it were a foolish game
^{B7}
^{Em} The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame.
^B ^{E7}
^{Am7} The thousand dreams I dreamed, the splendid things I planned--
^{D7}
^{G7M} I always built to last on weak and shifting sand;
^{C7M}
^{Gbm7} I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day,
^{B7}
^{Em} And only now I see how the years ran away.
^B ^{E7}
^{Am7} Yesterday when I was young,
^{D7}
^{G7M} So many happy songs were waiting to be sung,
^{C7M}
^{Am7} So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me,
^{B7}
^{Em} And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see.
^B ^{E7}
^{Am7} I ran so fast that time and youth, at last, ran out,
^{D7}
^{G7M} ^{C7M}

I never stopped to think what life was all about;
 And ev'ry conversation I can now recall
^{Am7} ^{B7}
 Concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all.
^{Em} ^B ^{E7}
^{Am7} Yesterday the moon was blue,
^{D7}
^{G7M} And ev'ry crazy day brought something new to do,
^{C7M}
^{Gbm7} I used my magic age as if it were a wand,
^{B7}
^{Em} And never saw the waste and emptiness beyond.
^B ^{E7}
^{Am7} The game of love I played with arrogance and pride,
^{D7}
^{G7M} ^{C7M} And ev'ry flame I lit too quickly, quickly died;
^{Am7} ^{B7}
 The friends I made all seemed somehow to drift away
^{Em} ^B ^{E7}
 And only I am left on stage to end the play.
^{Am7} ^{D7}
 There are so many songs in me that won't be sung,
^G ^{C7M}
 I feel the bitter taste of tears upon my tongue;
^{Am7} ^{B7}
 The time has come for me to pay for yesterday
 (N.C.) ^{Em} ^{Am} ^{Em}
 When I was young.

Acordes

