## YESTERDAY WHEN I WAS YOUNG

Am Dm G
Yesterday when I was young
C F
the taste of life was sweet as rain upon my tongue
Dm E
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game E7 Am
the way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame
the way the evening breeze may tease a canale name
Am Dm G
The thousand dreams I dreamed, the splendid things I planned
C F
I always built alas on weak and shifting sand
Dm E
I lived by night and shunned the naked light of the day
E7 Am
and only now I see how the years ran away
Am Dm G
Yesterday when I was young
C F
so many drinking songs were waiting to be sung,
Dm E
so many wayward pleasures lay in store for me
E7 Am
and so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see
Am Dm G
I ran so fast that time and youth at last ran out
C F
I never stopped to think what life was all about
Dm E
and every conversation I can now recall

