## It Was a Very Good Year by Ervin Drake (1961)

Em Am6  $Bm_{(1/2)}$   $G_{(1/2)}$  B7

 $Em \quad Baug(\%) \quad Em7(\%) \quad Em6(\%) \quad F \quad Fm7/6(\%) \quad F(\%)$  When I was seventeen, it was a very good year;  $Em(\%) \quad Em/F\#(\%) \quad G$  It was a very good year for small town girls  $F \quad Fm7/6(\%) \quad F(\%)$  And soft summer nights;  $E \quad E \quad D \quad D$  We'd hide from the lights on the village green  $E \quad E$  When I was seventeen.

Em Am6  $Bm_{(1/2)}$   $G_{(1/2)}$  B7

When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year; It was a very good year for city girls
Who lived up the stairs
With perfumed hair that 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're ride in limousines that their chauffeurs would drive When I was thirty-five.

And now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of my years, And now I think of my life as vintage wines In fine old kegs; From the brim to the dregs, they pour sweet and clear... It was a very good year.