

OR30 - 100 Years

```
( Db7M Eb7 Ab7 )
                                                                                             tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              DЬ
                                                     Dbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Fb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 A torch burning brightly made me think of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Ab7
                                           Eb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  The sword of a soldier made me think of you
                                                                                                Ab7
Why did you leave me?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Eb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 So I wrote a little song
    Fm7
                                    Bh7
I'm still here wondering
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Fm7
                      Eb7
                                                                  Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Hoping you would sing along
 'Cause I'm still in love with you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Eb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  It'd been 20, 30 years but I was still in love with you
( F7 E7 Eb7 Ab7 )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     Db
                  Db
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 The shoes of a walker made me think of you
When blossoms are blooming I would think of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Ab7
                                                     Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 A dress of a bachelor made me think of you
                                                                                          Db
Clouds flowing freely made me think of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Fb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         Fm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  So I wrote down every day as I was hoping as I prayed
                  Eb7
                                                                     Ab7
So I wrote a little song
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Eb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  It'd been 40, 50 years but I was still in love with you
                    Fm7
Hoping you would sing along
                                                                                                                                    Ab7
                   Fh7
Back then it only was a year but I was still in love with you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 They call me crazy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  They call me mad
The cool summer breeze would make me think of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               D7M
             Eb7 Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  It's been so many years I could barely stand
                                                                                             Db
Leaves of a clover made me think of you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Eb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Bb7
                                                                     Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  But I remember the days we had and the bad days start to
So I wrote down every day as I was hoping as I prayed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 disappear
                            Fb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Fh7
                                                                                                                                                               Ah7
Back then it'd been around 10 years but I was still in love
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  I hope the best though I'm no longer here
with you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ( Db7M Eb7 Ab7 )
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ( Db7M Eb7 Ab7 )
They call me crazy
                                      Db7M
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Fh7
They call me mad
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Musical kittens make me think of you
                                         D7M
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Ab7
The day you left me you were all that I had
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Every little thing here makes me think of you % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1
                    Fb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Fb7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Ab7
                                                                                                                                      Fm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Fm7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  So I wrote this little song hoping you would hear someday
But I remember the smile you gave and the bad days became
brighter
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        Ab7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  It's been a hundred years and I am still in love with you
I hope the best though we're not together
( Db7M Eb7 Ab7 )
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Acordes

