Shirley Bassey - Yesterday When I Was Young

Tom: G

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   Am7            D7
Yesterday when I was young

                      G7M                 C7M
The taste of love was sweet as rain upon my tongue;

                    Gbm7                  B7
I teased at life as if it were a foolish game

                      Em         B             E7
The way the evening breeze may tease a candle flame.


                       Am7                                 D7
The thousand dreams I dreamed, the splendid things I planned--

                   G7M                        C7M
I always built to last on weak and shifting sand;

                     Gbm7                          B7
I lived by night and shunned the naked light of day,

                 Em           B        E7
And only now I see how the years ran away.


       Am7            D7
Yesterday when I was young,

                 G7M                    C7M
So many happy songs were waiting to be sung,

                  Am7                           B7
So many wayward pleasures lay in store for me,

                    Em             B        E7
And so much pain my dazzled eyes refused to see.


                    Am7                               D7
I ran so fast that time and youth, at last, ran out,

                    G7M                    C7M
I never stopped to think what life was all about;

                  Am7                  B7
And ev'ry conversation I can now recall

                          Em      B                E7
Concerned itself with me, and nothing else at all.


      Am7              D7
Yesterday the moon was blue,

                   G7M                          C7M
And ev'ry crazy day brought something new to do,

                   Gbm7                 B7
I used my magic age as if it were a wand,

                     Em         B          E7
And never saw the waste and emptiness beyond.


                      Am7                          D7
The game of love I played with arrogance and pride,

           G7M   C7M
And ev'ry flame I lit too quickly, quickly died;

                          Gbm7                        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.
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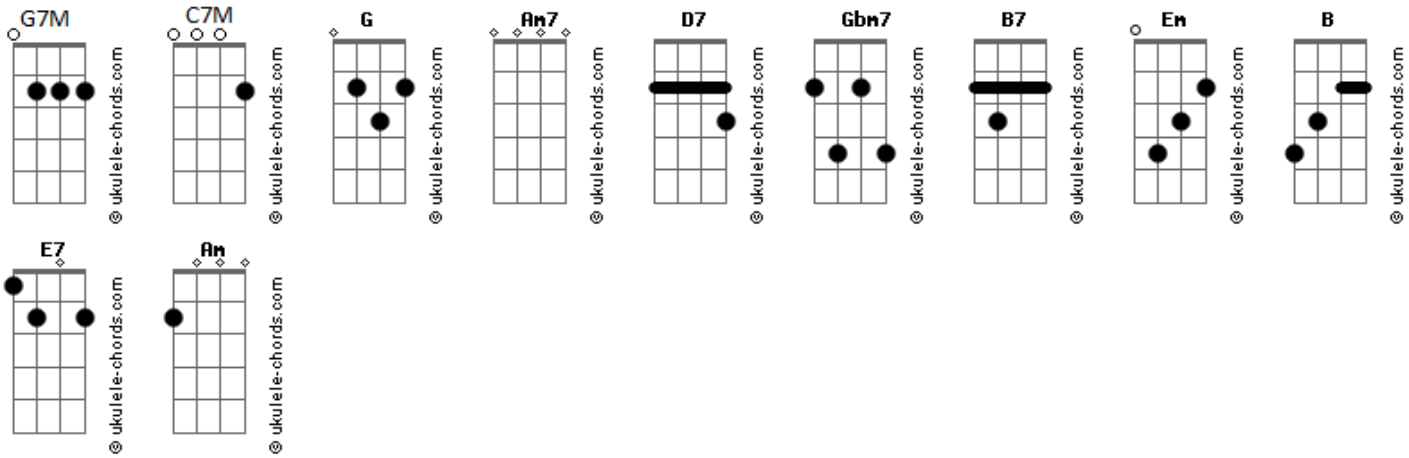
Acordes



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