

Those Were the Days (Music and Lyrics by Paul Needza Friend) © 2006

Capo 3rd fret

I remember that summer back in two thousand and three
C(Bb) F(Eb) C(Bb) G(F)
That's when I thought that we were friends
C(Bb) F(Eb) G(F)
We would hang out all night long while everyone was sleeping
C(Bb) F(Eb) C(Bb) G(F)
Deliver papers and just talk...about anything
C(Bb) F(Eb) G(F)

And those were the days when I felt close to you
Am(Gm) F(Eb) Am(Gm) F(Eb)
And those were the days that I want back
Am(Gm) F(Eb) G(F)
But they're so far gone...

I still remember everything that you taught me back then
C(Bb) F(Eb) C(Bb) G(F)
It keeps me going 'til this day
C(Bb) F(Eb) G(F)
You told me that all my pain and suffering was fleeting
C(Bb) F(Eb) C(Bb) G(F)
That a good man won't be kept down... in the end
C(Bb) F(Eb) G(F)

And those were the days when I felt close to you
Am(Gm) F(Eb) Am(Gm) F(Eb)
And those were the days that I want back
Am(Gm) F(Eb) G(F)
But they're so far gone...

Today you are a stranger, to me you seem so different
C(Bb) F(Eb) C(Bb) G(F)
I don't understand anything that you do now
C(Bb) F(Eb) G(F)
Maybe tomorrow will be different than the present
C(Bb) F(Eb) C(Bb) G(F)
I hope someday you come around... in the end
C(Bb) F(Eb) G(F)

'Cause those were the days when I felt close to you
Am(Gm) F(Eb) Am(Gm) F(Eb)
And those were the days that I want back
Am(Gm) F(Eb) G(F)
But they're so far gone...