

I Didn't Know What Time It Was

George Shearing

Once I was young
Yesterday, perhaps
Danced with Jim and Paul
And kissed some other chaps
Once I was young
But never was naive
I thought I had a trick or two
Up my imaginary sleeve
And now I know I was naive
I didn't know what time it was
Then I met you
Oh, what a lovely time it was
How sublime it was too
I didn't know what time it was
You hold my hand
Warm like the month of May it was
And I'll say it was grand
Grand to be alive, to be young
To be mad, to be yours alone
Grand to see your face, feel your touch
Hear your voice say I'm all your own
I didn't know what time it was
Live was no prize, I wanted love and here it was
Shining out of your eyes, I'm wise
And I know what time it is now
Once I was old
Twenty years or so
Rather well preserved
The wrinkles didn't show
Once I was old
But not too old for fun
I used to hunt for little girls
Up my imaginary gun
But now I ain't for only one
I didn't know what time it was
Then I met you
Oh, what a lovely time it was
How sublime it was too
I didn't know what time it was

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