

# Yesterdays

## Cold Chisel

Baby, thats ok, Ill live to fight another day  
Black man, on the ropes  
At Jimmy Sharmans fighting ring  
Ive seen a lot of things before I had the time to sort them through  
Im takin time for you Yesterdays are gone, we dont need them now After all is said and never done  
Take a long term view  
Everybody blows a few  
Its a game, its a game, its a game and its the only one Young man, getting old, watching elevators fold  
Doctor, you know me, wrap me up when nights are cold  
Last night I walked through miles of closed arcades and home again  
Im tired but alive  
I know that you are too Yesterdays are gone, we dont need them now  
After all is said and never done  
Take a long term view  
Everybody blows a few  
Its a game, its a game, its a game and its the only one Ive worked in better times  
When I survived to see things in their prime  
I know that you will too Yesterdays are gone, we dont need them now  
After all is said and never done  
Take a long term view  
Everybody blows a few  
Its a game, its a game, its a game and its the only one

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