

It Was a Very Good Year

Chad & Jeremy

When I was seventeen, it was a very good year
It was a very good year for small town girls
And soft summer nights
We'd hide from the lights On the village green
When I was seventeen
When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year
It was a very good year for city girls Who lived up the stairs
With perfumed hair
That came undone
When I was twenty-one When I was thirty-five, it was a very good year
It was a very good year for blue-blooded girls
Of independent means
We'd ride in limousines Their chauffeurs would drive
When I was thirty-five
But now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of my years
And I think of my life as vintage wine From fine old kegs
From the brim to the dregs
It poured sweet and clear
It was a very good year

Songwriters

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