

Yesterdays

Cold Chisel

Baby, that's ok, I'll live to fight another day
Black man, on the ropes
At Jimmy Sharman's fighting ring
I've seen a lot of things before I had the time to sort them through
I'm takin' time for you
Yesterdays are gone, we don't need them now
After all is said and never done
Take a long term view
Everybody blows a few
It's a game, it's a game, it's a game and it's 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
I'm tired but alive

I know that you are too
Yesterdays are gone, we don't need them now
After all is said and never done
Take a long term view
Everybody blows a few
It's a game, it's a game, it's a game and it's the only one
I've worked in better times
When I survived to see things in their prime
I know that you will too
Yesterdays are gone, we don't need them now
After all is said and never done
Take a long term view
Everybody blows a few
It's a game, it's a game, it's a game and it's the only one

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