

# I Didn't Know What Time it Was

Stan Getz

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 day it was  
You held 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 year it was  
Life 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  
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 year it was  
Life 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

Songwriters

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