

One Hundred Years From Now

The Byrds

One hundred years from this day
Will the people still feel this way
Still say the things that they're sayin' right now
Everyone said I hurt you,
They said that I desert you
If I go away,
You know I'm going to get back somehow
Nobody knows what kind of trouble there is
Nobody seems to think it all might happen again
One hundred years from this time
Would anybody change their minds
And find out one thing or two about life
But people are always talking
You know they're always talking
Everybody's so wrong
That I know it's gonna work out fine
Nobody knows what kind of trouble there is
Nobody seems to think it all might happen again

Songwriters

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