

Way Back When  
Aimee Mann

D A D A B7 D

A Em  
Well, I guess that this is now the end  
D F#m  
Who d have thought my old friend  
C#m D  
We signed the papers and we capped the pen

A Em  
But I remember you from way back when  
D F#m  
Good evening, ladies and gentlemen  
C#m D  
welcome David-what s-his-name-again

F#m E  
Things change the old cliché  
C#m F#m  
If we knew now what we knew yesterday  
D A D A B7 D  
Oh, we couldn t give it away

A Em  
I was working at a record store  
D F#m  
I knew you, you knew the score  
C#m D  
Some kind of deal is what we re looking for

A Em  
Time came, and disappeared  
D F#m  
No one steered and it got weirder  
C#m D  
Help was needed, no one volunteered.

F#m E  
Things change, you got to wait a bit  
C#m F#m  
What made me think that I could weather it?  
D A D A B7 D  
You re down before you even notice you ve been hit

G  
And through it all I wondered where the  
D A E

Bus was taking you who knew?

G

D

And even though my one and one was always

A

E

Bm

Making two I never thought that I was breaking you

D E

Uh oh

A Em D F#m C#m D

D E F#m G#m A

A

Em

We were victims of the old taboo

D

F#m

But people change we changed too

C#m

D

Just make it count before they get to you.

F#m

E

Things change baby, hold the phone!

C#m

F#m

They ll shoot you down like you was Al Capone

D A

D

A

B7 D

Oh, you better go it alone

A

Em

Well, I guess that this is now the end

D

F#m

The paper s signed forget the pen

C#m

D

Wonder if we ll ever meet again?