

The Days Of Being Young And Free
Amy Macdonald

Intro: C

C
Listen to my heart as it beats for you
Am
And it s telling you the things that I never could
Em G
And it s laying it down on the line for you

C
And the years are catching up, I can see it on your face
Am
And the days of being young and free
Em G
Are left there with the memories that blow in the wind

F Am
And I can feel it coming when the Monday morning blues
Em G
They last all through the week, I feel it on Sunday too
F Am
And I can feel it coming when my knees feel weak
Em G
And I can not speak the truth

C Am
The days of being young, the days of being free
Em F G
They re etched upon my face in every light that you see
C Am
The stories I could tell, the lies are told as well
Em F G C
What I wouldn t give to live it all again

C
The years are passing, every single day
Am
Where did they go? Did you take them all away?
Em G
Now I m older and brave

C
And the children, they all left

They fled their family nest
Am

And now we re all alone

Em G

And the house don t feel like home anymore, anymore

F Am

And I can feel it coming when the Monday morning blues

Em G

They last all through the week, I feel it on Sunday too

F Am

And I can feel it coming when my knees feel weak

Em G

And I can not speak the truth

C Am

The days of being young, the days of being free

Em F G

They re etched upon my face in every light that you see

C Am

The stories I could tell, the lies are told as well

Em F G C

What I wouldn t give to live it all again

F Am

And in my baby s eyes I lived it all again

C F G

The fear, the surprise, everything

F Am

In my baby s eyes I lived it all again

C F G

And I wouldn t change anything

F Am

In my baby s eyes I lived it all again

C F G

And I wouldn t change anything

End on **C**