

Young Years
Dragon

hey everyone. This is my first ever guitar tab. and this is the first guitar tab for Dragon s Young Years on this site. probably the only one online!!!

anyway this sounds perfect to me. enjoy this tab and sing you heart out!!!

INTRO LEAD: E-----|
B-----|
G [12 12 11 9 7] [12 12 11 9 9 7 7] [12 11 9 9\7 7 7\5 5]--|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|

E-----|
B [8][8]-----|
G [5 4 7][5 4 7]-----|
D [0 7][0 7]-----|
A-----|
E-----|

INTRO: **A**

A

Broken cars, old guitars
Waiting here for the time to pass,
F#m **D**
Time takes it toll - it took it fast

A

Secret meetings at the river s bend
F#m
Simple days when I called you friend
D **E**
Came a time, we went separate ways

A

Those were our young years
Our wings were drying in the sun
F#m **E** **D**
Now the winter, at our window feels so cold

A

Where are our young years

A

Everything seemed better days
Boats in which we sailed away
F#m **D**
Lie all rusted on rocky ground

A

Here we sit with a schooner of ale

F#m

Dreaming of a wind that ll make us sail

E

Taking us far away

D

Do you remember how it was?

Bm

We had the moon and tide behind us

D

E

We used to take it up take it up!

A

Those were our young years

Our wings were drying in the sun

F#m

E

D

Now the winter, at our window feels so cold

A

Back in our young years

Sometimes the good did not die young

F#m

E

D

Now we live on memories alone

A

Of our young years

BRIDGE: **A** x4

D x4

E x8

D x8

E x8

F#m x8

D x8

Bm

If we had the moon and tide behind us

A

We could still sail so far away

D

And time would pass

And things would change

A

E

And memories would fade away

A

Those were our young years

Our wings were drying in the sun

F#m

E

D

Now the winter, at our window feels so cold

A

Back in our young years

Sometimes the good did not die young

F#m **E** **D**

Now we live on memories alone

A

Those were our young years

You know we ll live it all again

F#m **E** **D**

We can turn the tide and sail away

A (till end)

Back to our young years

Those were our young years