

**Just A Season**  
**The Byrds**

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NOTE-----#

# This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the  
#  
# song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.  
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Just A Season chords \*

The Byrds

**C#m** **G#m** **A** **B7** **E**  
If all my days were hills to climb, and circles without reason  
**C#m** **G#m** **A** **B7** **E** **Esus4** **E**  
If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season

**E** **F#m** **A** **E**  
Dares and dreams and silly schemes, and fillies running freely  
**C#m** **A** **B7**  
I was young and no song was sung, that didn t sound appealing  
**A** **B7** **E** **F#m**  
I d have my fun with a shy girl, and maybe hop a train  
**A** **B7** **E** **Esus4** **E**  
And I d look back at her standing in the rain

**E** **F#m** **A** **E**  
Dirty hands and root beer stands, and money like a river  
**C#m** **A** **B7**  
Making deals to see how it feels, to get more than you re giving  
**A** **B7** **E** **F#m**  
I d have my fun with a gambling man, and bluff him with my face  
**A** **B7** **E** **Esus4** **E**  
And it s drinks for everybody in the place

**C#m** **G#m** **A** **B7** **E**  
If all my days were hills to climb and circles without reason  
**C#m** **G#m** **A** **B7** **E** **Esus4** **E**  
If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season

**E** **F#m** **A** **E** **C#m** **A** **B7** **A** **B7** **E** **F#m** **A** **B7** **E** **Esus4** **E**

**C#m** **G#m** **A** **B7** **E**  
If all my days were hills to climb and circles without reason  
**C#m** **G#m** **A** **B7** **E** **Esus4** **E**  
If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season

**E** **F#m** **A** **E**

Shouting crowds and mummers shrouds, and people going crazy

**C#m                      A                      B7**

Always said what was in their heads, it surely was amazing

**A                      B7                      E                      F#m**

I had my fun in the bull ring, and never got a scar

**A                      B7                      E**

It really wasn't hard to be a star

**C#m                      G#m                      A                      B7      E**

If all my days were hills to climb, and circles without reason

**C#m                      G#m                      A                      B7      E      Esus4 E**

If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season

**C#m                      G#m                      A                      B7      E      Esus4 E Esus4 E**

If all I was, was passing time, my life was just a season

\* Alternate:

Capo II

**C#m      =      Bm**

**G#m      =      F#m**

**A          =      G**

**B7        =      A7**

**E          =      D**

**Esus4    =      Dsus4**

**F#m      =      Em**

Set8

<http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>