

Out In The Past
The Rifles

Out in the past

A
This little town hasn't changed so much
A
Not since the time of life
F#m
When we would lie out and talk but we couldn't be touched
F#m
Then you'd go away when the morning was light
A
But sure enough well we had to grow up
A
There was nothing like a full time job to put out a fire
F#m
We were young, and wasn't in love
F#m
But we were having fun getting carried away

A
But now that seems so long ago
F#m
Out the door and down the road
A
I sometimes think when I'm alone
F#m
Of the times we had but now we don't

D
But out in the past we were running around
F#m
Sometimes so fast that we fell on the ground
D
It was so hard to stop, you never could tell
F#m
But all I saw was you

A
And every place that we talk about
A
Don't seem too far away
F#m
When you rely on yourself and the one you're around
F#m
And always believe everything that they say
A
But little talk isn't always enough

A

And just cos you re still in love, doesn t mean you re a liar

F#m

We were young, and that was enough

F#m

But life has a habit of getting in the way

A

But now that seems so long ago

F#m

Out the door and down the road

A

I sometimes think when I m alone

F#m

Of the times we had but now we don t

D

But out in the past we were running around

F#m

Sometimes so fast that we fell on the ground

D

It was so hard to stop, you never could tell

F#m

But all I saw was you