

Shapes Of Things
The Yardbirds

G **F** **G**
Shapes, of things before my eyes,
F **G**
Just teach me to despise.

F
Will time make men more wise?

G **F** **G**
Here within my lonely frame,
F **G**
My eyes just hurt my brain.

F
But will it seem the same?

C **Bb**
Come tomorrow, will I be older?
C **Bb**
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.
C **Bb** **D**
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

G **F** **G**
Now, the trees are almost green.
F **G**
But will they still be seen?
F
When time and tide have been.
G **F** **G**
Fall, into your passing hands.
F **G**
Please don t destroy these lands.
F
Don t make them desert sands.

C **Bb**
Come tomorrow, will I be older?
C **Bb**
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.
C **Bb** **D**
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

G F (7x)

Bb D

G **F** **G**

Soon, I hope that I will find,

F

G

Thoughts deep within my mind.

F

G

That won't disgrace my kind.