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# B Come tomorrow, will I be older? C# B Come tomorrow, may be a soldier. C# B Eb 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# B Come tomorrow, will I be older? C# B Come tomorrow, may be a soldier. C# B Eb Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

G# F# (7x)

B Eb

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.