

Shapes Of Things
The Yardbirds

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

Eb
Will time make men more wise?

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

Eb
But will it seem the same?

Bb **G#**
Come tomorrow, will I be older?

Bb **G#**
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.

Bb **G#** **C**
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

F **Eb** **F**
Now, the trees are almost green.

Eb **F**
But will they still be seen?

Eb
When time and tide have been.

F **Eb** **F**
Fall, into your passing hands.

Eb **F**
Please don t destroy these lands.

Eb
Don t make them desert sands.

Bb **G#**
Come tomorrow, will I be older?

Bb **G#**
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.

Bb **G#** **C**
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

F Eb (7x)

G# C

F **Eb** **F**

Soon, I hope that I will find,

Eb

F

Thoughts deep within my mind.

Eb

F

That won't disgrace my kind.