

Intro: [Gm*... Bb... Eb... N.C. / F...] (x2)

A-13-12-10-8- |-----8-----8-----8-13-12-10-8- |-----8-----8-----8-13-12-10-8- |

E----- | -10---10---10----- | -10---10---10----- |

Gm*... Bb... Eb... N.C. / F... Gm*... Bb... Eb... NC / F...
 Once, I was seven years old, my mama told me "Go make yourself some friends, or you'll be lonely" Once, I was seven years old

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 It was a big-big world, but we thought we were bigger, Pushing each other to the limits, we were learning quicker

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 By eleven, smoking herb and drinking burning liquor, Never rich, so we were out to make that steady figure

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 Once, I was eleven years old, my daddy told me "Go get yourself a wife, or you'll be lonely" Once, I was eleven years old

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 I always had that dream, like my daddy before me, So I started writing songs, I started writing stories

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 Something about that glory just always seemed to bore me, 'Cause only those I really love will ever really know me

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 Once, I was twenty years old, my story got told, Before the morning sun, when life was lonely Once, I was twenty years old

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 I only see my goals, I don't believe in failure 'Cause I know the smallest voices, they can make it major

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 I got my boys with me, at least those in favor And if we don't meet before I leave, I hope I'll see you later

Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F Gm / Gm - F Bb Eb / F
 Once, I was twenty years old, my story got told, I was writing 'bout everything, I saw before me Once, I was twenty years old

Gm*... / N.C. - F... Bb... Eb... Eb.. / F... Gm*... / N.C. - F... Bb... Eb... N.C.
 Soon, we'll be thirty years old, our songs have been sold We've traveled around the world, and we're still roaming Soon, we'll be 30 years old

Gm... Bb... Eb... N.C. / F...
 I'm still learning about life, my woman brought children for me So I can sing them all my songs, and I can tell them stories

Gm... Bb... Eb... N.C. / Bb...
 Most of my boys are with me, some are still out seeking glory And some I had to leave behind, my brother, I'm still sorry

Eb / Eb - F Gm F D / Bb
 Soon, I'll be sixty years old, my daddy got sixty-one Remember life and then your life becomes a better one

Eb / Eb - F Gm F Dm D
 I made the man so happy when I wrote a letter once. I hope my children come and visit, once or twice a month

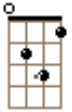
Eb / Eb - F Gm F Dm Eb / Eb - F Gm Eb %
 Soon, I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold? Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me? Soon, I'll be sixty years old

Gm* / Gm - F Bb Eb / F Gm* / Gm - F Bb Eb Eb
 Soon, I'll be sixty years old, will I think the world is cold? Or will I have a lot of children who can warm me? Soon, I'll be sixty years old

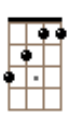
Gm... Bb... Eb... N.C. / F... Gm*... Bb... Eb... Eb...
 Once, I was seven years old, my mama told me "Go make yourself some friends, or you'll be lonely" Once, I was seven years old

Gm*... / N.C. - F... Bb...
 Once, I was seven years old

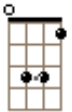
Gm



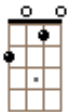
Bb



Eb



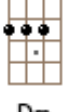
F



D



Dm



%

