Those Were the Days

1968 by Gene Raskin









Once upon a time there was a tavern,







where we used to raise a glass or two.







Remember how we laughed away the hours,







and dreamed of all the great things we would do.





CHORUS:

Those were the days, my friend, we thought they'd never end,







we'd sing and dance for ever and a day;





We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose,





For we were young, and sure to have our way.





La la la la la, la la la la la la

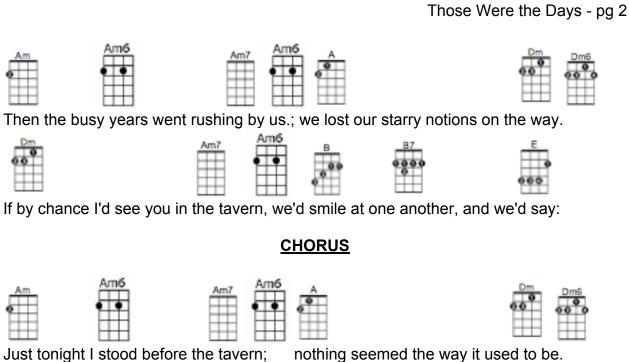






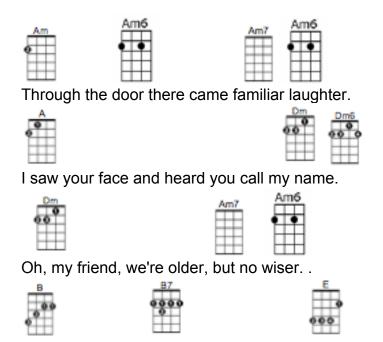
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days.

... Continued ...



In the glass I saw a strange reflection . . . was that lonely person really me?

CHORUS



for in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

CHORUS