

It Was a Very Good Year

dregs was seventeen think
hair when city good year
old sweet lights small
twenty-one came girls soft
green stair autumn ride
thirty-five short blue
drive



When I was _____
It was a very _____ year
It was a very good year for _____
Town girls and _____ summer nights
We'd hide from the _____
On the village _____
When I _____ seventeen

When I was _____
It was a very good _____
It was a very good year for _____ girls
Who lived up the _____
With all that perfumed _____

And it _____ undone
_____ I was twenty-one

When I was _____
It was a very good year
It was a very good year for _____
Blooded _____ of independent means
We'd _____ in limousines
Their chauffeurs would _____
When I was thirty-five

But now the days are _____
I'm in the _____ of the year
And now I _____ of my life as vintage
Wine from fine _____ kegs
From the brim to the _____
It poured _____ and clear
It was a very good year