

## **Herman's Hermits**

# **"The World Is For The Young"**

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(Gouldman)

Gloria: Looking in the mirror last night,  
My grey hair turned to black.  
Looking in the mirror last night  
Pleasant memories came back.  
Why, I remember back when i was seventeen  
And all the things i wanted to do  
The world was new.

Tulip: The world is for the young  
C'mon, we're on our way.  
Its a wonderful place.  
What we done and what we're going to do.  
Then we'll have changed it's face.

Mr Brown: Searching through some papers last night  
A sweet scent filled the air.  
It came from the letter i found  
And a lock of dark hair.

It belonged to a girl who was in love with me.  
And she written that without me, she'd die.  
Mrs Brown: I wonder why?

Mrs Brown: Looking through an album last night  
I came acrossed a snap.  
That showed a handsome youth  
With a girl sitting on his lap.

"Valentino?" i thought, with his sleeked black hair,  
And Mary Pigford was on his knee.  
But it was me!

Mr & Mrs: The world is for the young  
But they'll soon find out  
When they come to explore,  
The strange new lands of experiance.  
But we've been there before.

Mr: Trying to recapture the past  
Only makes me regret.

The passing of an age and all the people that i've met.

Gloria: A ride on a tram on the upper deck,  
With a boy with a Fairbanks moustache.  
We were so rash.

All: The world is for the young  
It was always so.

Mr, Mrs, Gloria: It's not ours anymore  
But, they'll find out when they follow us.  
'cause we've been there before.

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