

Robbie Williams

"It Was A Very Good Year"

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Written by ervin drake

When I was seventeen, it was a very good year.
It was a very good year for small town girls and soft
summer nights.
We'd hide from the light on the village green when I
was seventeen.
When I was twenty-one, it was a very good year.
It was a very good year for city
Girls who lived up the stairs
With perfume hair that came undone
When I was twenty-one.

When I was thirty-five, it was a very good year.

It was a very good year for blue-blooded
Girls of independent means.
We'd ride in limousines. their chauffeurs
Would drive when I was thirty-five.

But now the days are short, I'm in the
Autumn of the year
And now I think of my life as vintage
Wine from fine old kegs
From the brim to the dregs. it poured
Sweet and clear. it was a very good year.

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