

*IT WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR*

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 LIGHTS 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 STAIR  
WITH PERFUMED 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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Shalom  
Spike and Jamie