G.	D.			С		
I came across an old photograph						
	G.	D.	С			
Of myself at 21,						
G.	D.			С		
what a face looked back at me.						
	G.			D.		С
what a young man from a long time ago						
Lwas as this and lanky						

I was so thin and lanky, And I was wearing gabardine My hair was long and curly, already leery of what I'd seen

AM. D
My eyes were looking outward
Am. D
I don't think I liked being caught
Am. D
I noticed that that I wasn't smiling
G C. G
And my face was sad and taunt

As I look I barely recognize
That boy from so long ago
I looked most foreign to myself
I didn't know where I would go.

G. D. C. X4

I smile now much more frequently
And laugh with no restraint
I Don't take this place so seriously
I have much less left to prove
Am D C X 3
G C G

I came across an old photograph Of myself at 21, what a face looked back at me. what a young man from so long time ago