Someday Never Comes

Words and Music by J. C. FOGERTY

Moderately Bright (In Four)

1. First thing I remember is asking papa,
   and I collected
   (2.) time and tears went by
   (3.) then, one day in April,
   (4.) think it was September, the year I went a-

"Why?"

For there were many things I didn't

For there were many things I didn't

For there were many things I didn't

For there were many things I didn't

know.

know.

know.

know.

And daddy always smiled;

When daddy went away,

A son was born to me;

And I still see him standing,

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He said, 'Try to be a man,
Mama held his hand,
Tryin' to be a man;

Sayin', 'Some day
And some day
Sayin' 'Some day
I said, 'Some day

You'll understand.'
Well, I'm

Here to tell you now each and every mother's son that you better learn it fast:
you

Better learn it young, 'Cause 'Someday' never comes.
2. Well, Comes.
3. And Oo, "Some-day"
4. I _Never Comes._

_D.S. al Coda_ _Never Comes.

Oo, "Some-day" _Never Comes._

(Freely)

Repeat ad lib and fade out

_Hum_