Yesterday's over, I said okay.

That's all right.

To Coda

Time moves on, that's the way.

We live an hope-

to see the next day.

That's all right.

Sometimes these
things, they are so easy.

Sometimes these things, they are so cold.

Sometimes these things just seem to

C5

Oh no, man, don't

let 'em get to you.

| 1. |
Yeah.

Bridge.

mf Ya get out on your own. And you take all that you own.

And you forget about your home. And then you're
2. She loved him yesterday,
   He laid her sister, she said O.K.
   An that's all right.
   Buried her things today
   Way back out deep behind the driveway.
   And that's all right.

2nd Chorus:
Sometimes these women are so easy.
Sometimes these women are so cold.
Sometimes these women seem to rip you right in two,
Only if you let 'em get to you. (To Bridge)

3. There's no logic here today.
   Do as you got to, go your own way.
   I said that's right.
   Time's short, your life's your own.
   And in the end we are just dust n' bones, etc.