In the days of my youth,	
C G D-C-G	
I was told what it means to be a man.	
D	
Now I've reached that age, C G D - C - G	
I've tried to do all those things the best I can.	
D C G D - C - G	
No matter how I try, I find my way into the same old jam.	
The matter new rary, rima my way into the same of Jam.	
G F G F	
Good times, bad times, you know I had my share,	
A D	
when my woman left home for a brown-eyed man,	
Α	
well, I still don't seem to care.	
E	
Sixteen: I fell in love with a girl as sweet as could be,	
it only took a couple of days till she was rid of me.	
She swore that she would be all mine, and love me till the	end,
but when I whispered in her ear, I lost another friend, oool	١.
A G A G	
Good times, bad times, you know I had my share,	
B7 E when my woman left home for a brown-eyed man, B7 ~	
well, I still don't seem to care.	
Instr.: D-C-G D-C-G D-C-G	
G F G F	
Good times, bad times, you know I had my share,	
A D	
when my woman left home for a brown-eyed man,	
A ~ D-C-G-	
well, I still don't seem to care.	
D - C - G	
3. Oh, I know what it means to be alone,	
D C - G	
I sure do wish I was at home.	
D C - G	
I don't care what the neighbors say,	
D C G	
I'm gonna love you each and every day.	
D C - G	
You can feel the beat within my heart.	
D C G realize, sweet babe, we ain't ever gonna part	