

# Free, Songs Of Yesterday

Sing me a sad song  
And I'll be right on my way  
A sad song like the songs of yesterday  
Well my father used to sing the blues  
Sometimes it was good  
But my mother never saw the use  
And she chased him for his blood  
A sad song like the songs of yesterday  
A sad song  
And I'll be right on my way

Oh you know my father  
Always used to say  
A bad workman blames his tools  
But it seems to me  
A man who uses the tools  
Is just a fool

Sad song  
And I'll be right on my way

Sad song  
Like the songs of yesterday

Well now the streets are filled with silent cars  
And all the world's a stage  
But I must get to work today  
Today I get my wage

Sad song  
Then I'll get on  
On my way  
Just like a song of yesterday  
Listen to what I'm gonna say