

# Dianne Reeves, The First Five Chapters

Yesterdays... Yesterdays... Yesterdays  
If you want to clap your hands it's okay  
If you want to snap your fingers it's all right  
Such a nice groove  
For some nice folks  
I want to tell you a story  
About how I started out  
I believe the year was 1976  
When I decided to leave my home you see  
It was time for me to go out into the world and to seek my fortune  
I had a choice  
I could either be starved and be cold  
And move to the east  
Or starve and be hot  
So hot you see and move to the west  
I picked LA  
I wanna share with you the first five chapters of my life

## Chapter One

I was walking down the street  
With my head held high and my pockets filled with dreams  
And I fell into a hole  
I said to myself who put that hole there  
Whoever put it there sure is mean  
So I picked myself up out of the hole  
Dusted myself off and went on my merry way

## Chapter Two

I was walking down the same street  
Feeling good  
And I fell into a hole  
I said to myself who put this hole there  
Whoever put it there sure is mean  
So I climbed up out of the hole and I dusted myself off went on my way  
And remember thinking not everybody loves you like your mother

## Chapter Three

I was walking down the same street  
When I fell, oh yes I fell I tumbled hard this time  
Down the same hole  
I said to myself  
I know this hole  
I've been here before and I don't want to come back no more  
So I picked myself up out of the hole  
Dusted myself off  
Said hole you ain't gonna get me no more

## Well... Chapter 4

I was walking down the same street  
I like to flurt with danger  
That's my nature  
But this time I saw the hole and I jumped over the hole  
I said hole you won't get me no more  
I kicked some dirt into the hole  
Well now  
That I learned how to live  
I'm living what I learned

So I'm in chapter five right here right now  
And I'm walking down a new street  
Feelin' healthy  
feelin' fine  
feelin' prosperous oh the whole the world is mine  
I take my time

do as I Please  
Please when I want to  
It sure feels good  
They say life begins after that number and it sure does

Yesterday Yesterday Yesterdays  
I love Yesterdays  
Yesterdays  
Now I'm thinking about today