

# James Taylor, Places In My Past

There are ladies in my life, lovely ladies in these lazy days.  
And though I never took a wife, may I say that I have loved me one or two.  
Of the people in my past, fading faces in a waking dream,  
and though they never seemed to last very long,  
there are faces I remember from the places in my past.

I said all the dead head miles and the insincere smiles.  
Sometimes I can laugh and cry and I can't remember why.  
But I still love those good times gone by, hold on to them close or let them go, oh no.  
I don't know, I just seem to sing these songs  
and say I'm sorry for the friends I used to know.