

# Paul McCartney, EARLY DAYS

They can't take it from me if they try  
I lived through those early days  
So many times I had to change the pain to laughter  
Just to keep from getting crazed

Dressed in black from head to toe  
Two guitars across our backs  
We would walk the city roads  
Seeking someone who would listen to the music  
That we were writing down at home

But they can't take it from me if they try  
I lived through those early days  
So many times I had to change the pain to laughter  
Just to keep from getting crazy

Hair slicked back with vaseline  
Like the pictures on the wall  
Of the local record shop  
Hearing noises we were destined to remember  
We willed the thrill to never stop

May sweet memories of friends from the past  
Always come to you, when you look for them  
And your inspiration, long may it last  
May it come to you, time and time again

Now everybody seems to have their own opinion  
Who did this and who did that  
But as for me I don't see how they can remember  
When they weren't where it was at

And they can't take it from me if they try  
I lived through those early days  
So many times I had to change the pain to laughter  
Just to keep from getting crazed

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