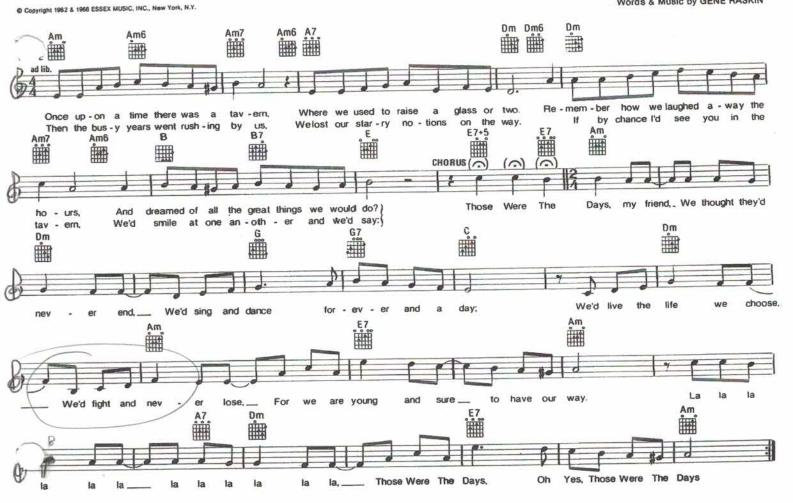
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THOSE WERE THE DAYS

Words & Music by GENE RASKIN



VERSE 3

Just tonight I stood before the tavern, Nothing seemed the way it used to be. In the glass I saw a strange reflection. Was that lonely fellow really me? (Chorus)

VERSE 4

Through the door there came familiar laughter, I saw your face and heard you call my name. Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser, For in our hearts the dreams are still the same. (Chorus)