

Yesterdays

Cold Chisel

Baby, that's ok, I'll live to fight another day
Black man, on the ropes
At Jimmy Sharman's fighting ring
I've seen a lot of things before I had the time to sort
them through
I'm takin' time for you

Yesterdays are gone, we don't need them now

After all is said and never done
Take a long term view
Everybody blows a few
It's a game, it's a game, it's a game and it's the only
one

Young man, getting old, watching elevators fold
Doctor, you know me, wrap me up when nights are cold
Last night I walked through miles of closed arcades and
home again
I'm tired but alive
I know that you are too

Yesterdays are gone, we don't need them now
After all is said and never done
Take a long term view
Everybody blows a few
It's a game, it's a game, it's a game and it's the only
one

I've worked in better times
When I survived to see things in their prime
I know that you will too

Yesterdays are gone, we don't need them now
After all is said and never done
Take a long term view
Everybody blows a few
It's a game, it's a game, it's a game and it's the only
one