

# I Didn't Know What Time It Was

Billie Holiday

Once I was young  
Yesterday, perhaps  
Danced with Jim and Paul  
And kissed some other chaps.  
Once I was young,  
But never was naive.  
I thought I had a trick or two  
Up my imaginary sleeve.  
And now I know I was naive.

I didn't know what time it was  
Then I met you.  
Oh, what a lovely time it was,  
How sublime it was too!  
I didn't know what time it was  
You hold my hand.  
Warm like the month of May it was,  
And I'll say it was grand.

Grand to be alive, to be young,  
To be mad, to be yours alone!  
Grand to see your face, feel your touch,  
Hear your voice say I'm all your own.

I didn't know what time it was  
Live was no prize.  
I wanted love and here it was  
Shining out of your eyes.  
I'm wise,  
And I know what time it is now.

Once I was old  
Twenty years or so  
Rather well preserved:  
The wrinkles didn't show.  
Once I was old,  
But not too old for fun.  
I used to hunt for little girls  
Up my imaginary gun.  
But now I ain't for only one!

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How sublime it was too!  
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And I know what time it is now.