

Time Was

Chuck Berry

Time was when we had fun on the school yard swings
When we exchanged graduation rings
One lovely yesterday.

Time was when we wrote love letters in the sand
Or lingered over our coffee and
Dreaming the time away.

Picnics and hay rides, mid-
winter sleigh rides thay were all apart
Hikes in the country and there's more than one tree oh where I
place my heart.

Darling, every tomorrow will be complete
If our tomorrows are half as sweet
As all our time was then.