

## Yeah 3<sup>2</sup>

Zager & Evans

When I was a little boy  
I lived in a country town  
I get I didn't know too much then  
I don't know much more now  
Used to be a paperboy  
I lived in my bedroom  
Smoked cigarettes behind the garage  
Stayed away from the living room  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

When I was the age 18  
Away from home, I ran  
Made it to the big N.Y.C  
I lived in a garbage can  
One night I got all juiced up  
Walking home from hearing some band  
I tripped on a Dentin wrapper  
And then a cab ran over my hand  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Packed myself up a suitcase  
Checked in at Greyhound train  
I made it to Chicago  
I hope it's not too late  
I got to make my fortune  
Sometime before it snows  
I got to prove to the folks I'm a man  
Before it gets too cold  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Chicago you were good to me  
I'll be back again someday  
But I'm still broke, I'm still a choke  
I'm-a hitching to L.A  
I'm gonna get me a woman  
And live in the Hollywood hills  
That I find my way in life  
She can pay the bills  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Well I made it to 23  
And I still don't pay no tax  
But I've bought a guitar  
And I'm gonna go far  
Cause' I know where it's at  
I'm gonna write me a song that says something  
Instead of "I do, I do, I do"  
Cause I know most folks are smarter than that  
And they just ain't gonna be fooled

I'm gonna call it "In The Year 2525"  
Or something like that  
And if it sells, then I'll do well  
Gonna pay this woman back  
And all my friends of yesterday  
Come and knocking at my door  
Telling me how great I am

I never did that before

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

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