## **Year After Year**

**Johnny Mathis** 

I try and find a key so I can sing or say A little of my peace in a subtle way This guitar I can barely play Yet I still strum along And I yearn to hear your thoughts Maybe a little praise At first that's what I got But it never seems to stay And for a time I kept it caged just to let it go

I thought I'd come such a long way I thought I'd broken some brand new ground But still I live with the same fate Again and again, year after year And I'd be pleased with just your company Stuck to the walls in here just hanging around Until we feel there's nothing more to see We'll get the hell out of here

I knew that all the while you tried to stay the same Same hair, same scent, same smile And when it came time, you loved the change And you embraced it so For now we'll drive this lathe and with an honest try We'll go against the grain And I think we'll find it's best that you and I have changed And we'll just let it show Oh god we'll let 'em know