## **Darlin**

## **Chuck Berry**

Darlin' your father's growing older, each year Strands of gray are showing bolder, come here And lay your head upon my shoulder, my dear The time is passing fast away

There has been many sundown that I've seen, come by Since you were just sweet sixteen, and I
I have played these same songs of yesterday, oh my
How the time has passed away

Yes, there's been fame and there's been fortune But there's been heartache combined Hear me now as I cry, oh, loving fans of mine The good times come but do not stay, you'll find Time will take them fast away

Darlin', hear these words and true are they, my dear Life can pass so fast away