

## 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 they 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.