

# The World Is For The Young

Herman's Hermits

I was looking in the mirror last night  
My grey hair turned to black  
I was looking in the mirror last night  
And pleasant memories came back  
I remember the time when I was seventeen  
And all the things that I wanted to do  
The world was new

The world is for the young  
C'mon, we're on our way  
It's a wonderful place  
But when we done what we're going to do  
Then we'll have changed it's face

Searching through some papers one day  
A sweet scent filled the air  
It came from the letter I found  
And a lock of dark hair

It belonged to a girl who was in love with me  
And she written that without me, she'd die  
I wonder why?

Looking through an album last night  
I came acrossed a snap  
That showed a handsome youth  
With a girl sitting on his lap

"Valentino?" I thought, with his sleeked black hair  
And Mary Pigford was on his knee  
But it was me!

The world is for the young  
But they'll soon find out  
When they come to explore  
The strange new lands of experience  
But we've been there before

Trying to recapture the past  
Only makes me regret  
The passing of an age and all the people that I've met

A ride on a tram on the upper deck  
With a boy with a Fairbanks moustache  
We were so rash

The world is for the young  
It was always so

It's not ours anymore  
But, they'll find out when they follow us  
'cause we've been there before