Long Agos and Worlds Apart

Small Faces

Please don't ask me how I know The times before I met you long ago

If I could sit quite still And times could pass me by I'd sit quite still and pass the time I'd have with you In summer evenings it is everywhere Ahh-ahh-ahh

Just like before we'll meet again When we can think of long agos and worlds apart That were but are no more

Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de Hep, hep, do-wah-de-wah-de