

It Was a Very Good Year

The Kingston Trio

When I was seventeen, it was a very good year
It was a very good year for small town girls
And soft summer nights
We'd hide from the lights
On the village green
When I was seventeen

When I was twenty one, it was a very good year
It was a very good year for city girls
Who lived up the stair
With perfumed hair
That came undone
When I was twenty one

When I was thirty five, it was a very good year
It was a very good year for blue-blooded girls
Of independent means
We'd ride in limousines
Their chauffeurs would drive
When I was thirty five

But now the days are short, I'm in the autumn of the year
And now I think of my life
As vintage wine from fine old kegs
From the brim to the dregs
It poured sweet and clear
It was a very good year