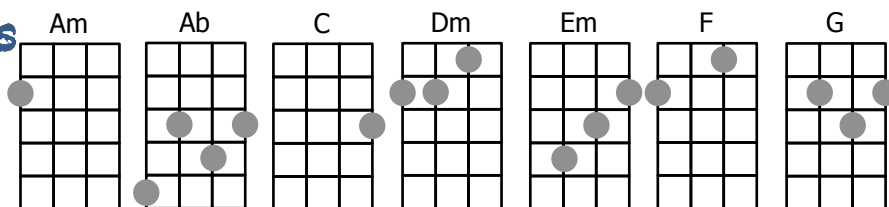


60. Young Turks

Rod Stewart



[Dm] Billy left his home with a [Em] dollar in his pocket and a [Am] head full of dreams.

He said [Dm] "Somehow, some way, it's [Em] gotta get better than [Am] this."

[Dm] Patti packed her bags, left a [Em] note for her momma, she was [Am] just seventeen.

There were [Dm] tears in her eyes as she [Em] kissed her little sister good[G]bye.

[Dm] They held each other tight as they [Em] drove on through the night, they were [Am] so excited.

We got [Dm] just one shot at life, let's [Em] take it while we're still not a[Am]fraid

[Dm] Because life is so brief and [Em] time is a thief when you're [Am] undecided.

And like a [Dm] fistful of sand, it can [Em] slip right through your [G] hands.

Chorus

Young [C] hearts be [Am] free ton[Em]ight. [C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side,

[F] Don't let them put you [Ab] down, don't let 'em [C] push you around,

[F] Don't let 'em ever [Ab] change your point of [G] view.

[Dm] Paradise was closed so they [Em] headed for the coast in a [Am] blissful manner.

They took a [Dm] two-room apartment that was [Em] jumping ev'ry night of the [Am] week.

[Dm] Happiness was found in each [Em] others arms as [Am] expected, yeah

[Dm] Billy pierced his ears, drove a [Em] pickup like a luna[G]tic, ooh!

Chorus

Young [C] hearts be [Am] free ton[Em]ight. [C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side,

[F] Don't let them put you [Ab] down, don't let 'em [C] push you around,

[F] Don't let 'em ever [Ab] change your point of [G] view.

Instrumental Verse

[Dm] Billy wrote a letter back [Em] home to Patti's parents [Am] tryin' to explain.

He said we're [Dm] both real sorry that it [Em] had to turn out this [Am] way.

But there [Dm] ain't no point in talking when there's [Em] nobody listening so we [Am] just ran away

[Dm] Patti gave birth to a [Em] ten pound baby [G] boy, yeah!

Chorus

Young [C] hearts be [Am] free ton[Em]ight. [C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side,

[F] Don't let them put you [Ab] down, don't let 'em [C] push you around,

[F] Don't let 'em ever [Ab] change your point of [G] view.

Chorus

Young [C] hearts be [Am] free ton[Em]ight. [C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side,

[F] Don't let them put you [Ab] down, don't let 'em [C] push you around,

[F] Don't let 'em ever [Ab] change your point of [G] view.