

Shapes Of Things

The Yardbirds

Intro: G F x3 Bb Bb D

G F G
Shapes, of things before my eyes,

F G
Just teach me to despise.

F
Will time make men more wise?

G F G
Here within my lonely frame,

F G
My eyes just hurt my brain.

F FFFF
But will it seem the same?

C Bb
Come tomorrow, will I be older?

C Bb
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.

C Bb D
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

G F G
Now, the trees are almost green.

F G
But will they still be seen?

F
When time and tide have been.

G F G
Fall, into your passing hands.

F G
Please don't destroy these lands.

F FFFF
Don't make them desert sands.

C Bb
Come tomorrow, will I be older?

C Bb
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.

C Bb D
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?

SOLO - G F x7 Bb Bb D

G F G
Soon, I hope that I will find,

F G
Thoughts deep within my mind.

F G
That won't disgrace my kind.

C Bb
Come tomorrow, will I be older?

C Bb
Come tomorrow, may be a soldier.

C Bb D
Come tomorrow, may I be bolder than today?