

One Hundred Years From Now, by The Byrds (Gram Parsons) (1968) in G

G-F C G-F C G

G

One hundred years from this day

C D

Will the people still feel this way

D

Still say the things

G

That they're sayin' right now

G

Everyone said I'd hurt you,

C

They said that I'd desert you

D

If you go away, you know

C G

I'm gonna get back some how

D

Nobody knows

[Chorus]

C G

What kind of trouble we're in

D

Nobody seems to think

C D

It all might happen again

[Instrumental]

G-F C G-F C D

G

One hundred years from this time

C D

Would anybody change their minds

G

And find out one thing or two about life

G

But people are always talking

C

You know they're always talking

D

Everybody's so wrong

C

G

That I know it's gonna work out right

D

Nobody knows

[Chorus]

C

G

What kind of trouble we're in

D

Nobody seems to think

C

D

It all might happen again

G-F C G-F C x3