

## It Was a Very Good Year

Seal

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 all that perfumed hair and it came undone  
When I was twenty-one

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