## We Used To Know by Jethro Tull

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Em
 Whenever I get to feel this way Hard to find new words to say
                        F#
  I think about the bad old days
                           We used to know
--[Verse]-----
                   D
 Nights of winter, turn me cold Fears of dying, getting old F# B7
 We ran the race, the race was won By running slowly
--[Verse]-----
 Could be soon, we'll cease to sound Slowly upstairs, faster down
                     F#
 Then to revisit \mbox{\ \ stony grounds\ \ \ }\mbox{\ \ We used to know\ \ \ }
--[Verse]-----
 Remembering mornings shillings spent Made no sense to leave the bed
  The bad old days, they came and went Giving way to fruitful years
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----[Flute solo]-----
Em B D A | C G F# B
---[Guitar solo]------
         A | C G F# B7
A | C G F# B7
Em
--[Verse]-----
  Saving up the birds in hand While in the bush, the others land
C
                        F#
  Take what we can be-fore the man Says it's time to go
--[Verse]-----
                         D
 Each to his own way, I'll go mine Best of luck with what you find
                   G F#
  But for your own sake re-member times We used to know
---[Guitar solo to fade]-----
                G F# B7
         A C
                G F#
Em
                       B7
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