

If I told you things I did before [Intro
 Told you how I used to be Whistle]
 Would you go along with someone like me - ... (x2)
 If you knew my story word for word F# D#m
 Had all of my history C# Bbm
 Would you go along with someone like me - ... F# D#m
 I did before and had my share Bbm Bbm
 It didn't lead nowhere
 I would go along with someone like you - ...
 It doesn't matter what you did
 Who you were hanging with
 We could stick around and see this night through

[Chorus] (F# F# C# C# x3) - F# D#m Bbm Bbm

And we don't care about the young folks
 Talkin' 'bout the young style
 And we don't care about the old folks
 Talkin' 'bout the old style too
 And we don't care about our own folks
 Talkin' 'bout our own style
 All we care about is talking
 (Talkin' only me and you x1)

Young
Folks
Peter
Bjorn
and
John

[Intro]

Usually, when things has gone this far
People tend to disappear
No one would surprise me unless you do - ...
I can tell there's something goin' on
Hours seem to disappear
Everyone is leaving, I'm still with you - ...
 It doesn't matter what we do
 Where we are going to
 We can stick around and see
 this night through [Chorus] (x1~2) (x2)

(([Intro]/[Solo]) [Chorus - Last line] x2) [Solo]