

# Young Turks - Rod Stewart

[G] [G] [C] [C] X 2

[Dm] Billy left his home with a [F] dollar in his pocket  
And a [Am] head full of dreams, he said [Dm] somehow, some way,  
It's [F] gotta get better than [Am] this, [Dm] Patti packed her bags,  
Left a [F] note for her momma, She was [Am] just seventeen, there were  
[Dm] Tears in her eyes, when she [F] kissed her little sister good [G] bye

They [Dm] held each other tight as they [F] drove on through the night  
They were [Am] so excited, we got but [Dm] one shot of life  
Let's [F] take it while we're still not [Am] afraid  
Because [Dm] life is so brief and [F] time is a thief  
When you're [Am] undecided, and like a [Dm] fistful of sand,  
It can [F] slip right through your [G] hands

**(Chorus)** Young [C] hearts be [Am] free to [Em] night [G]  
[C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side  
[F] Don't let them put you [Ab] down, don't let 'em [C] push you around  
[F] Don't let 'em ever [Ab] change your point of [G] view [G]

[Dm] Paradise was closed so they [F] headed for the coast in a  
[Am] Blissful manner, they took a [Dm] two room apartment that was  
[F] Jumping ev'ry night of the [Am] week  
[Dm] Happiness was found in [F] each other's arms [Am] as expected, yeah  
[Dm] Billy pierced his ears, drove a [F] pickup like a luna[G]tic, ooh

**(Repeat Chorus)**

**(Inst Verse)** [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [G]  
Young [C] hearts be [Am] free to [Em] night [G], [C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side

[Dm] Billy wrote a letter back [F] home to Patti's parents  
[Am] Tryin' to explain, he said we're [Dm] both real sorry that it  
[F] Had to turn out this [Am] way, but there [Dm] ain't no point in talking  
When there's [F] nobody list'ning, so we [Am] just ran away  
[Dm] Patti gave birth to a [F] ten pound baby [G] boy, yeah!

Young [C] hearts be [Am] free to [Em] night [G],  
[C] Time is [Am] on your [Em] side **X3** [G] /

