

WHEN YOU WERE YOUNG

Words and Music by BRANDON FLOWERS,
DAVE KEUNING, MARK STOERMER
and RONNIE VANNUCCI

Moderate Rock



With pedal



N.C.

You sit there _ in your heart - ache, wait - ing on some
Can we climb _ this moun-tain? I don't know. High - er now than

beau - ti - ful boy _ to, _ to save you _ from your _ old ways.
 ev - er _ be - fore. _ I _ know we can make it if we take it slow.

E sus2

You play for - give - ness. Watch it now, here he comes. He does - n't look a thing like
 That's tak - in' eas - y; eas - y now, watch it go. We're burn - in' down the high - way

F#

G#m

B

E (add2)

Je - sus, _ but he talks like a gen - tle - man, like you i - mag - ined when you _
 sky - line _ on the back of a hur - ri - cane that start - ed turn - ing when you _



E sus2


F#5

G#5





B5

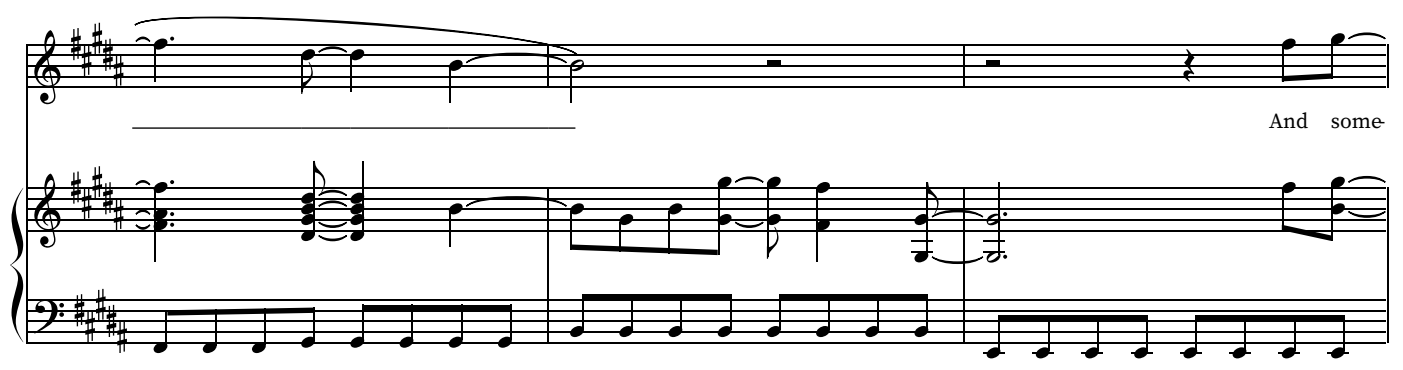
— were young. —
 — were young. —

1.  2. 






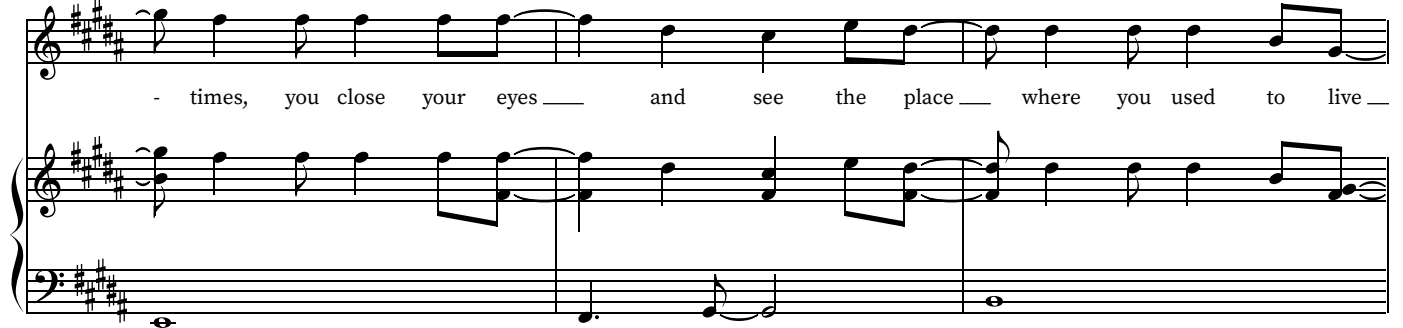
When you — were young.







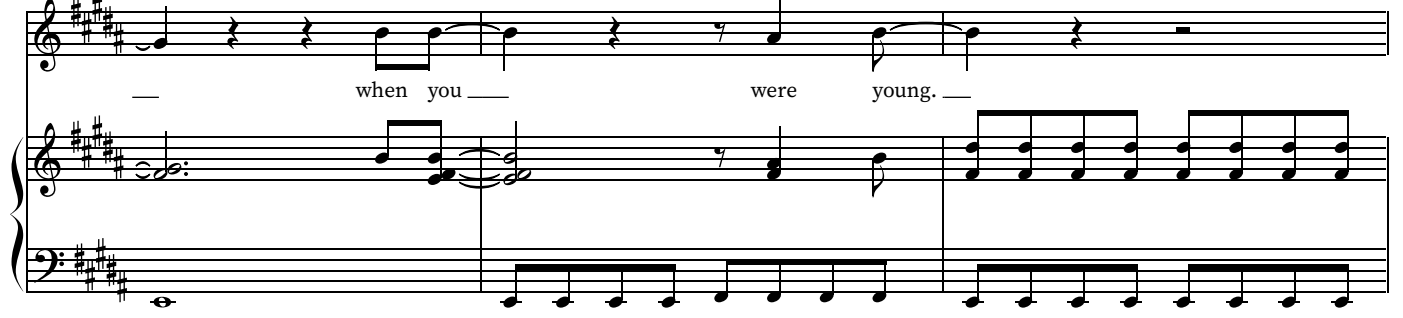
And some



- times, you close your eyes — and see the place — where you used to live —



— when you — were young. —




F#5 G#5 B5 E sus2

F#5 G#5 B5


E sus2 E D#m C#m B A#m G#m



Slower C#m

They say the Dev - il's wa - ter, it ain't _ so sweet. _ You

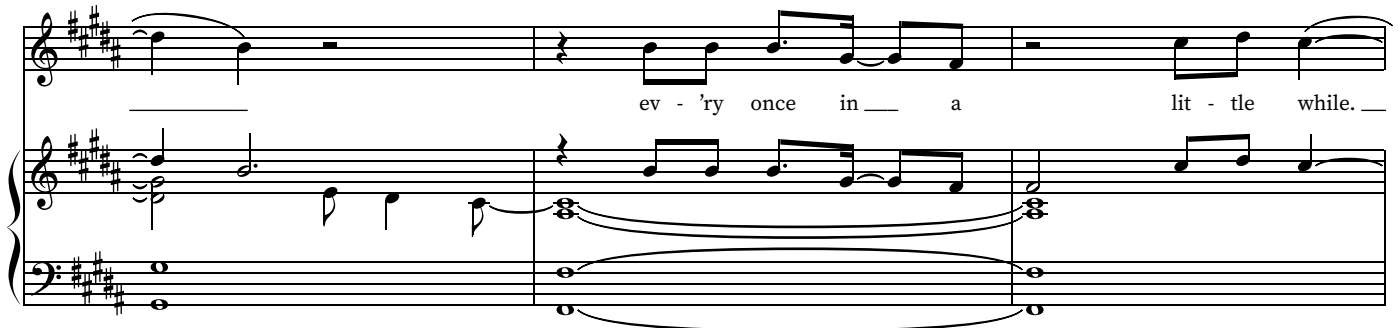
E  G#m  D#m 

don't have to drink right now, but you can dip your feet _

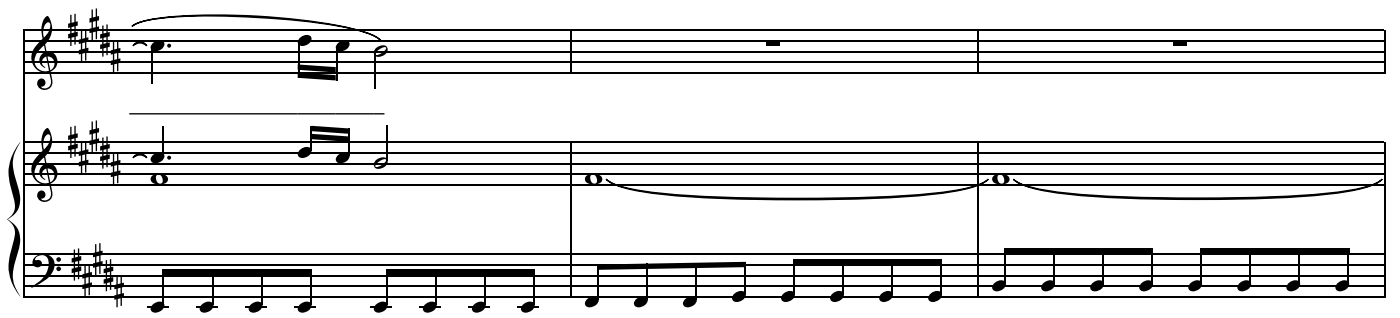






G#m  F# 


ev - 'ry once in _ a lit - tle while. _






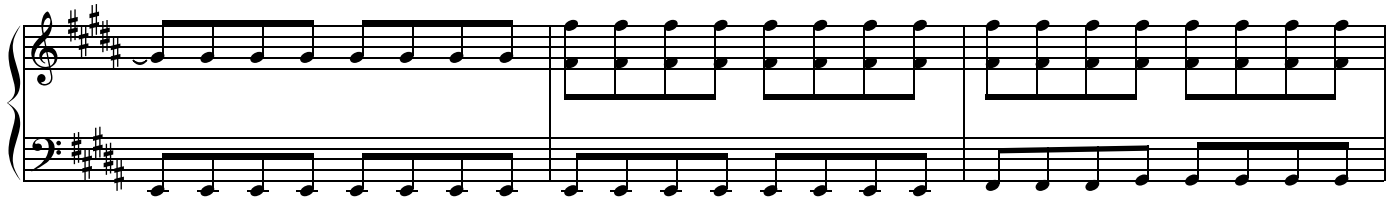
Tempo I
N.C.





E^{sus2}  F#⁵  G#⁵  B⁵ 

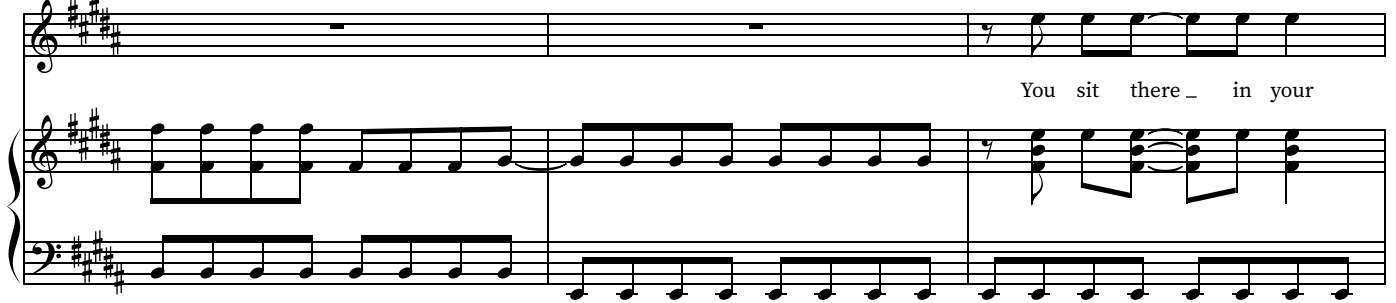






E sus2  F#5  G#5 



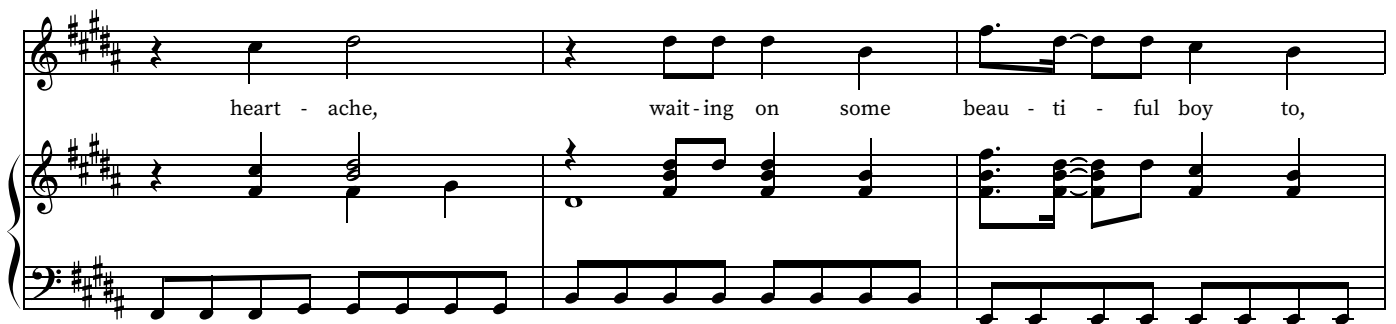
B5  E sus2 




You sit there _ in your



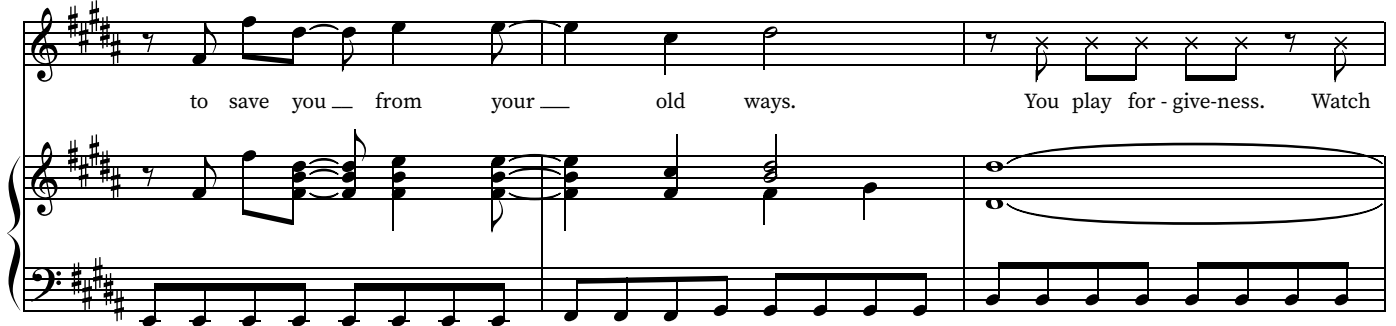
F#5  G#m7  B5  E sus2 

heart - ache, wait - ing on some beau - ti - ful boy to,



F#5  G#m7  B5 

to save you _ from your _ old ways. You play for - give-ness. Watch





N.C.

it now, here he comes. He does - n't look a thing like Je - sus, — but he






talks like a gen - tle - man, like you i - mag - ined when you — were young.



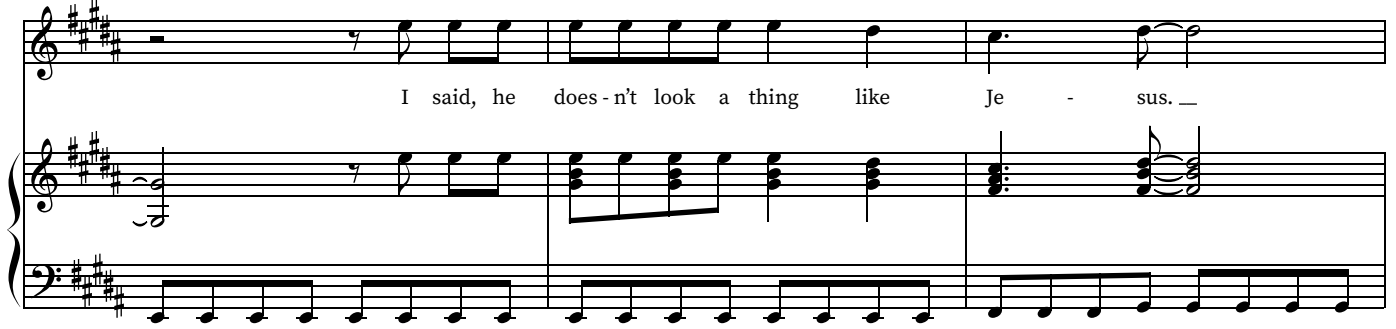
When you _
(Talks like a gen - tle - man, like you i - mag - ined.)





— were young. —

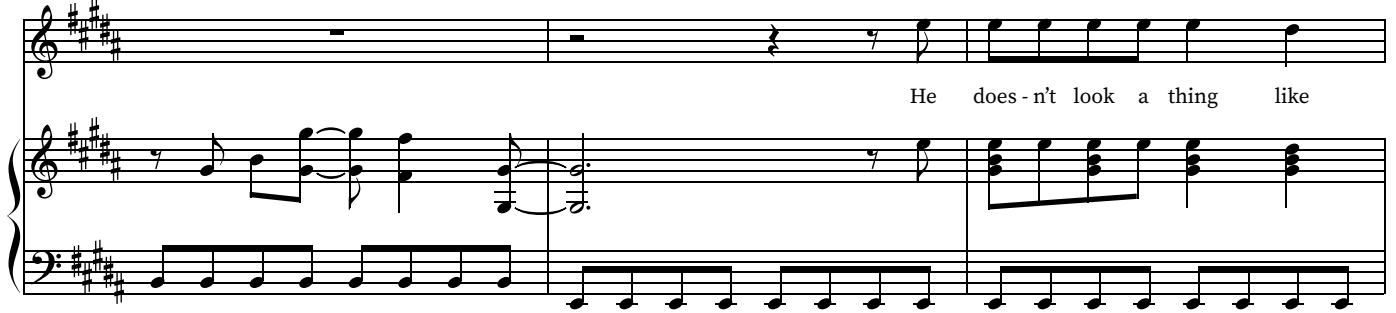
E sus2  F#5  G#m7 





I said, he does - n't look a thing like Je - sus. _




B5  E sus2 








He does - n't look a thing like



F#5  G#m7  B5  E sus2 

Je - sus. _ But more _ than you'll ev -



E  D#m  C#m  B  A#m  G#m  F# 

-er know...

