

Year Began

words & music by Brooks Williams

Bm D
Fountains of my desti-ny
Em (Bm A)
I will jump on New Year's Eve
Bm D
A hundred feet plus forty one
Em (Bm A)
Is all I need to get it done

chorus:

G D
That was how my year be—gan
G Bm
Into the fire from the frying pan
Em A
This life is all I under—stand
G Bm
That was how my year be—gan

Bm D
No matter how it ends for me
Em (Bm A)
Everyone will pay to see
Bm D
How I just might prove the rule
Em (Bm A)
That gravity can be so cruel

repeat chorus

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bridge

G

Outside odds are twenty one

G

I am the favoured son

D

We're heading for the parking lot

D

I'm revving up for my big shot

G

All the sharks and rattlesnakes

G

The Kenwood trucks, the Great Salt Lake

Bm

(Em

G)

G

Will fade into obscurity, if Lady Luck de—livers me

Bm

D

What's a few broken bones

Em

(Bm

A)

If in the end it gets you known?

Bm

D

That's a price I'd gladly pay

Em

(Bm

A)

To be the talk of New Year's Day

repeat chorus, tag last line