REELIN' IN THE YEARS

Words and Music by WALTER BECKER
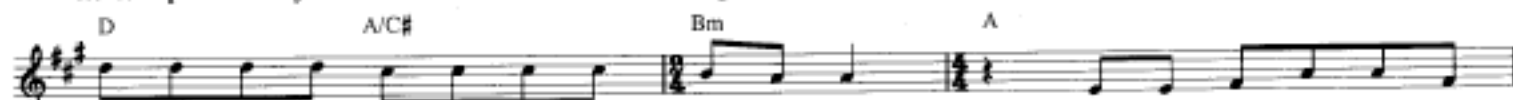and DONALD FAGEN

Moderately

D   **A/C#**   **Bm7**   **A**   **D**   **A/C#**

Your ev-er-last-ing sum-mer, you can see it fad-ing fast, so you grab a piece of some-thing that you
tell-in' me you're a gen-ius since you were sev-en-teen; in __ all the time I've known you __ I
spent a lot of mon-ey and I spent a lot of time, the __ trip we made to Hol-ly-wood is
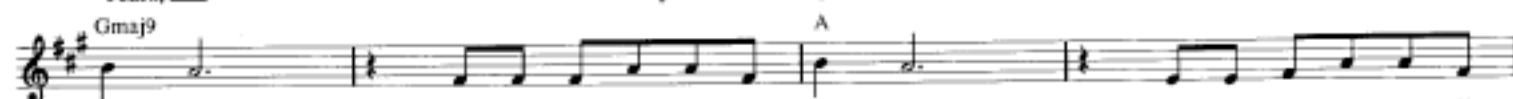
Bm7   **A**   **A7/E**   **Adim/Eb**   **Dm7**   **A/C#**

think is gon-na last. You __ would-n't know a dia-mond if you held it in your hand, the
still don't know what you mean. The week-end at the col-lege did-n't turn out like you planned, the
etched up-on my mind. Af-ter all the things we've done and seen, you find an-oth-er man, the

D   **A/C#**   **Bm**   **A**

things you think are pre-cious I can't un-der-stand.
things that pass for know-ledge I can't un-der-stand.
things you think are use-less I can't un-der-stand.

Are you Reel-in' In The

Gmaj9   **A**

Years, __ stow-in' a-way the time, __ Are you gath-er-in' up the

Gmaj9   **A**

tears, __ have you had e-nough of mine? __ Are you Reel-in' In The

Gmaj9   **A**

Years, __ stow-in' a-way the time, __ are you gath-er-in' up the

Gmaj9   **F#m7**   **1. 2.**   **3. A**   D.S. and Fade

tears, __ have you had e-nough of mine? __   You been   Are you Reel-in' In The