

**Danielle Bradbery****"Grandpa"**

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Grandpa  
Tell me 'bout the good old days.  
Sometimes it feels like  
This world's gone crazy.  
Grandpa, take me back to yesterday,  
Where the line between right and wrong  
Didn't seem so hazy.

Did lovers really fall in love to stay  
Stand beside each other come what may  
Was a promise really something people kept,  
Not just something they would say  
Did families really bow their heads to pray  
Did daddies really never go away  
Whoa oh Grandpa,  
Tell me 'bout the good old days.

[Musical interlude]

Grandpa  
Everything is changing fast.  
We call it progress,  
But I just don't know.  
And Grandpa, let's wonder back into the past,  
And paint me a picture of long ago.

Did lovers really fall in love to stay  
Stand beside each other come what may  
Was a promise really something people kept,  
Not just something they would say and then forget  
Did families really bow their heads to pray  
Did daddies really never go away  
Whoa oh Grandpa,  
Tell me 'bout the good old days.

Whoa oh Grandpa,  
Tell me 'bout the good ole days

