

Gary Jules

"The Old Days Are Gone"

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"The Old Days Are Gone"

Old days and memories are calling you now
To glories that you never knew
Some things are better remembered somehow
The old days are gone, hallelujah.

Out in the country, the fourth of July
Searching for something to save
Something to bury, something to fly
The old days are gone, hallelujah.

Way over the water
Tomorrow is coming to you
In the old days you held it in the palm of your hand
The old days are gone, hallelujah.

Way over the water
Way over the edge
In the old days we had it all figured out
The old days are gone, hallelujah.

Fixing your coffee and shining your shoes
Praying for somewhere to go
In the old days your somewheres were chosen for you
The old days are gone, hallelujah.

The old days are gone, hallelujah.
Hallelujah.

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