

Jamey Johnson

"Good Time Ain't What They Used To Be"

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I thought Jack Daniels
Was the workin' man's tea
It was the window
To the life I used to lean

I used to ramble
Like a feather in the breeze
But nowadays the good times
Ain't what they used to be

Back home on those back roads
Everybody's movin' slow
I hit that highway
Just as fast as I could go

I think that highroads
Been catchin' up with me
'Cause nowadays the good times, Lord
Ain't what they used to be

And nowadays I dream
Of an [Incomprehensible]
My baby's sweet tea
And my favorite fishin' hole

I sit down on that bank
Underneath the shade tree
And I thank God the good times, Lord
Ain't what they used to be

I sit down on that bank
Underneath the shade tree
And I thank God the good times, Lord
Ain't what they used to be
I thank God the good times
Ain't what they used to be

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