

Jamey Johnson

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

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

I thought Jack Daniels was the working man's tea
It was the windows to the life I used to lead
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 backroad, everybody's movin'
slow
'Til I hit that highway just as fast as I could go
I think that high road's been cacthin' up to me
'Cause nowadays the Good Times, Lord Ain't What
They Used to Be

And nowadays I dream of an old cane pole
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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