

## Joe Purdy "Days Of Old"

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Mama where you going with that guitar in your hands?  
Yeah, Mama where you going with that guitar in your  
hands? If looking good was wrong, I'd shoot you where  
you stand.

And I could see you coming from a million miles away.  
Yeah, and I could see you coming from a million miles  
away. And if I was a blind man I could feel the changin'  
of the day.

I bought you that old guitar still hoping you might sing.  
And I bought you that old guitar just hoping you might  
sing.

But you took that old guitar and you left that diamond  
in the rain.

And I treat you like a princess, but you keep one foot  
out the door. And I treat you like a princess, but you  
keep one foot out the door. But if I beat you everyday,  
oh you'd just cry and beg for more.  
And I'm going back to the country and it don't matter  
what you say. And I'm going back to the country and it  
don't matter what you say.  
But those autumn leaves still fall, and the blue grass  
music plays.

And I'm cashing in my hand boys, and take my money  
cause I fold.  
Well I'm cashing in my hand boys, and take my money  
cause I fold. Cause I miss my family and I, and I miss  
those days of old.

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