

The Jones Girls

"Back In The Day"

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Back in the day
When a loaf of bread cost a nickel
We usta ride all over town on my bicycle
We would stand on the corner an' sing
While the jukebox played our favorite song
Then the guys started fighting over something simple
They couldn't get along
Back in the day
Back in the day

Back in the day
When we usta go to the rock 'n' roll show
We usta have such a good time sitting on the very fist
row
Friday house party with a red light
Drive-in movie every Saturday night
That was the only chance I got to get away from mama
And hold somebody tight
Back in the day
Back in the day

When I think about yesterday
A tear comes to my eye
When I think about the games we played
They wasn't games, there were just a part of my life

Back in the day
When we usta play hookey from school
There would always be somebody in class actin' a fool
I thought babies came by just kissin' boys
I thought life was carefree, full of joy
But now I know better day by day I'm gittin' it
And I don't regret a thing

Back in the day
Back in the day

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