

## **Snider Todd**

# **"Just Like Old Times"**

Visit "[Just Like Old Times](http://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's a Coke machine glowin' through the parking lot  
Call it a room with a view  
Best night of pool that I ever shot  
I made a lot of money too

I was looking for some company  
In the weekly Scene  
I seen an ad, it just had to be you  
I hadn't seen you since New Orleans  
Never did figure out where you ran off to

I know I looked bad the last time you saw me  
But lately, I been doin' all right  
Won a tournament last week in Oklahoma City  
Hustled half of this town tonight

I got some cocaine if you want some  
The best that I could find  
Hey, we could just sit here and talk all night  
If that big ol' guy out in the car don't mind

Like old times  
Screw off the top on a bottle of wine  
Living out a different kind of American dream

Old times  
Your goal was always the same as mine  
You didn't want to throw a fishing line  
In that old main stream

You know I ain't expecting anybody but you  
I don't know who that could be at the door  
But I'm pretty sure that you got a clue  
And I bet you've been to this hotel before

Put the 'You-know-what', in the bathroom but  
Don't flush it down just yet  
Put your pager in my suitcase  
I'll get the window, you light a cigarette, it'll be like

Old times  
Just like the old times

Living out a different kind of American dream

Old times

Your goal was always the same as mine  
You didn't want to throw a fishing line  
In that old main stream

No sir officer, you don't understand  
We're just two old friends, drinkin' wine  
I'm sure she is but that's not all she is  
She's also an old friend of mine

I got her high school picture, right here in my wallet,  
1982  
No sir officer, no offense taken  
You have a good night, too

Good thing we didn't throw this away  
Baby, turn up that radio  
I'm pretty sure that cop knew what we were up to  
I guess he just decided to let us go

Don't make such a thing about that picture  
But that was just something I kept  
But don't get all sentimental on me now, girl  
You haven't even told me what your new name is yet

Old times  
Just like the old times  
Living out our own kind of American dream

Old times  
Your goal was always the same as mine  
You didn't want to throw a fishing line  
In that old main stream and you didn't

Visit [Snider Todd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.