

## Stephen Speaks "Good Ole Days"

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(R. Ripperger)

Take Me back to the place where we first met  
Cause being lonely I haven't mastered yet  
And these cigarettes won't do the trick tonight  
Take me back to the time of our puppy love  
Cause growin up isn't what I was dreamin of  
I'm dyin to find some innocence tonight

Cause our secret place  
Is covered over in dust  
I haven't seen your face for weeks  
Your sweet embrace  
Has slowly faded away  
So won't you please  
Please take me back to the place

Take me back to the place where we first met  
Where the fire's burnin and there's no regrets  
One look at you and all my fears would melt away  
Take me back to the days of my childhood  
Where all the evil hadn't met the good  
And everything was innocent inside

when you were holdin me  
And everything was ok  
And you were whispering  
Fairy tales in my ear  
And I would believe  
That you could do anything  
So won't you please  
Please take me back  
To the good ole days  
Won't you please  
Please take me home

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