

The Judds

"Grandpa (tell Me 'bout The Good Old Days)"

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Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
Sometimes it feels like this world's gone crazy
Grandpa, take me back to yesterday
When the line between right and wrong
Didn't seem so hazy

Did lovers really fall in love to stay
And stand beside each other, come what may
Promise really something people kept
Not just something they would say

Families really bow their heads to pray
Daddies really never go away
Woah, oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

Grandpa, everything is changing fast
We call it progress but I just don't know
And grandpa, let's wander back into the past
And paint me the picture of long ago

Did lovers really fall in love to stay
And stand beside each other, come what may
Promise really something people kept
Not just something they would say

Families really bow their heads to pray
Daddies really never go away
Woah, oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
Woah, oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

Families really bow their heads to pray
Daddies really never go away

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