

Judds, The

"Grandpa"

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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,

Where the line between right and wrong

Didn't seem so hazy.

Did lovers really fall in love to stay

Stand beside each other come what may

was a promise really something people kept,

Not just something they would say

Did families really bow their heads to pray

Did daddies really never go away

Whoa oh Grandpa,

Tell me 'bout the good old days.

musical interlude

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 a picture of long ago.

Did lovers really fall in love to stay

Stand beside each other come what may

Was a promise really something people kept,

Not just something they would say and then forget

Did families really bow their heads to pray

Did daddies really never go away

Whoa oh Grandpa,

Tell me 'bout the good old days.

Whoa oh Grandpa,

Tell me 'bout the good ole days.

Musical interlude

Humming

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