

Trent Tomlinson

"That's How It Still Ought to Be"

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We said yes ma-am and yes sir
Cuz a good whooping still worked
And if we talked back, we'd got it again.
Back when kids got in to fights,
They didn't use guns and knives,
A bloody nose was as for as it went.
And we all ate our suppers,
with a daddy and a mother
At the table without the tv.
Yeah that's how it was,
And that's how it still ought to be.

Chorus:

Yeah, the world was my safer,
You could count on your neighbor.
And a stranger was someone,
You just haven't met yet.
Yeah we trusted our preachers,
heroes and teacher,
and believed every word that they said.
There was no credit crunch,
And gas wasn't that much
And jobs hadn't gone overseas.
And that's how it still ought to be.

Yeah, the world was my safer,
You could count on your neighbor.
And a stranger was someone,
You just haven't met yet.
Yeah we trusted our preachers,
heroes and teachers,
and believed every word that they said.

We followed the good book,
Now everytime I look back,
I sure do like what I see.
Yeah that's how it was,
And that's how it still ought to be.

Yeah that's how it was,
And if your asking me,

That's how it still ought to be.

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