

Dave Fenley - Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout The Good Old Days)

tom:
 Capostraste na 4ª casa

[Primeira Parte]

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

[Refrão]

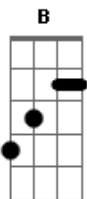
Did lovers really fall in love to stay
 And stand beside each other, come what may?
 Was a promise really something people kept
 Not just something they would say
 Did families really bow their heads to pray
 Did daddies really never go away?

^{Am} Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
^G 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

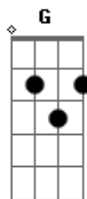
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Did lovers really fall in love to stay
 And stand beside each other, come what may?
 Was a promise really something people kept
 Not just something they would say and then forget
 Did families really bow their heads to pray
 Did daddies really never go away?
^{Am} Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
^{Am} Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

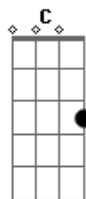
Acordes



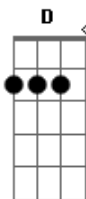
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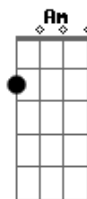
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