

# Grandpa

*Full Vers. Intro -*

Grandpa, - tell me 'bout the good ole 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 ole days.

*>>> only 2 quick phrases - & straight in...*

Grandpa, - everything is changing fast.

We call it progress, - But I just don't know.

And Grandpa, - let's wonder back into the past,

And paint me a picture - of long ago.

[ C ]

*Tag...*

Whoa oh Grandpa, - Tell me 'bout the good ole days.