Good Ole Days

Stephen Speaks

(R. Ripperger)Take Me back to the place where we first met
Cause being lonely I haven't mastered yet
And these cigarettes won't do the trick tonight
Take me back to the time of our puppy love
Cause growin up isn't what I was dreamin of
I'm dyin to find some innocence tonightCause our secret place
Is covered over in dust
I haven't seen your face for weeks
Your sweet embrace
Has slowly faded away
So won't you please
Please take me back to the placeTake me back to the place where we first met
Where the fire's burnin and there's no regrets
One look at you and all my fears would melt away
Take me back to the days of my childhood
Where all the evil hadn't met the good
And everything was innocent insidewhen you were holdin me
And everything was ok
And you were whispering
Fairy tales in my ear
And I would believe
That you could do anything
So won't you please
Please take me back
To the good ole days
Won't you please
Please take me home

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