

# Talk About the Good Times

## Elvis Presley

Well, I remember when I was just children  
The time the people used to treat the neighbor like a fellow man  
And all their singing and big prayer meetings  
When a man was proud to walk up and shake his neighbors hand  
Oh, you talk about the good times, talk about  
the good times  
Oh, if you ever needed help a friend was there  
Some good neighbor help you lift your burden  
Mmm, and the simple joys of life a friend would share  
Times are harder and the people are changing  
Now most folks couldn't tell you who their neighbors are  
All their guns are loaded, the front doors are bolted  
Ain't this ol' world taking hate and fear just a little too far  
Oh, you talk about the good times, talk about the good  
times  
I wish I could go back to the days I'm speaking of  
When a friend would meet you and a smile would greet you  
What this ol' world needs now is a little old fashioned love  
My granddaddy, God rest his soul now  
Well, we had a big long talk together the day he died  
Said, Son, this world is full of hate and venom  
And I can't wait to leave this ol' place and rest on the other side  
Oh, you talk about the good times, talk about  
the good times  
Well, I'm gonna see all the friends I knew in the good ol' days  
We'll have a big hand shaking and sit and talk together  
Sit down by the river Jordan and sing our blues away  
Oh, you talk about the good times, talk about the good  
times  
Well, I'm gonna see all the friends I knew in the good ol' days  
Have a big hand shaking and sit and talk together  
Sit down by the river Jordan and sing our blues away  
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