

Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout the Good Old Days)

The Judds

Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
Sometimes it feels like this world's gone crazy
Grandpa, take me back to yesterday
When the line between right and wrong
Didn't seem so hazy Did lovers really fall in love to stay
And stand beside each other, come what may
Promise really something people kept
Not just something they would say Families really bow their heads to pray
Daddies really never go away
Woah, oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days 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 Did lovers really fall in love to stay
And stand beside each other, come what may
Promise really something people kept
Not just something they would say Families really bow their heads to pray
Daddies really never go away
Woah, oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
Woah, oh, grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days Families really bow their heads to pray
Daddies really never go away

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