

# Good Old Days

## Pink

1,2,3,4,5 years go by  
I don't really know why, I don't really know why  
7,8,9,11 years go by  
I don't really know why, I don't really know why  
I still feel the same way I did when I was 17  
I still look over my shoulder waiting for the world to change  
But these are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
And I think I'd like to stay  
Oh, I'd like to stay  
1,2,3,4,5 years ago I didn't see a belly  
With a child on the inside  
6,7,8,10 years ago if I only knew about the love  
I only knew about the fight  
I look back and I realize all those times I was lonely  
Praying for someday to hurry up and come and save me  
But these are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
  
These are the good old days  
And I wish that I could stay  
Oh, I wish that I could stay  
I wish I could stay  
And the moment you let go the faster the time goes  
The darker the night is the lighter the moon glows  
These are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
1,2,3,4,5 years from now I hope I'm still getting down  
Hope I'm still around  
But 6,7,8,10 beers ago I had a revelation  
All's well right now  
It's all good right now  
It's all good right now  
It's all good right now  
(x3)  
But these are the good old days  
These are the good old days  
These are the good old days

And I wish that I could stay

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