Good Old Days

Ziggy Marley

Irie days come on play
Let the angels fly let the devils die
Got to do what you can with the time at hand
Ali boom mah yeah Ali boom mah yeah
Don't worry your mind its just the test of time

In five years these be the good old daysNo one knows what the future holds for everything has a season Its not a time for war its a time for peace

Tomorrow knows tomorrow woes

I remember when grandpa use to say grandson these be the good old DaysThese be the good old daysNow comes the moon with its starry lights

And so begins the night life

The tribal dance puts me in a trance

As she pulls me in with her magic swing

I asked of her what do we celebrate

Let's cherish these moments that we now knowThese be the good old days

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