

# 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  
And then forget 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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