

Days of Old

[Joe Purdy](#)

Mama where you going with that guitar in your hands? Yeah, Mama where you going with that guitar in your hands? If looking good was wrong, I'd shoot you where you stand. And I could see you coming from a million miles away. Yeah, and I could see you coming from a million miles away. And if I was a blind man I could feel the changin' of the day. I bought you that old guitar still hoping you might sing. And I bought you that old guitar just hoping you might sing. But you took that old guitar and you left that diamond in the rain. And I treat you like a princess, but you keep one foot out the door. And I treat you like a princess, but you keep one foot out the door. But if I beat you everyday, oh you'd just cry and beg for more. And I'm going back to the country and it don't matter what you say. And I'm going back to the country and it don't matter what you say. But those autumn leaves still fall, and the blue grass music plays. And I'm cashing in my hand boys, and take my money cause I fold. Well I'm cashing in my hand boys, and take my money cause I fold. Cause I miss my family and I, and I miss those days of old.

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