

# Sweeter Times

## These Fine Gentlemen

Artist : These Fine Gentlemen

Song : Sweeter Times

[Verse 1] :

Mmmm, something about that sound  
Static coming through when you lay that needle down  
Your black vinyl got me in a haze  
I'm drifting back into those glory days

[Chorus] :

And they'll sing about girls and cars and sneaking into bars  
Drunk fist fights and battle scars  
Lord how I wish those days were mine  
And they'll sing about smoking J's in the glory days  
Chasing the one's that got away  
Oh I could spend this whole damn night  
Dreaming about the sweeter times

[Verse 2] :

You got your high school sweethearts  
They're breaking all the rules  
There fogging up their windows and making love without a clue  
Oh they just packed their bags, they all fell right into line  
I know they say the good die young, but I didn't think they'd mean the time

[Chorus] :

And they'll sing about girls and cars and sneaking into bars  
Drunk fist fights and battle scars  
Lord how I wish those days were mine  
And they'll sing about smoking J's in the glory days  
Chasing the one's that got away  
Oh I could spend this whole damn night  
Dreaming about the sweeter times

Oh woah oh  
oh woah oh  
oh woah oh woah oh

Oh woah oh  
oh woah oh

oh woah oh woah oh (x4)

[Chorus] :

And they'll sing about girls and cars and sneaking into bars

Drunk fist fights and battle scars

Lord how I wish those days were mine

And they'll sing about girls and cars and sneaking into bars

Drunk fist fights and battle scars

Lord how I wish those days were mine

And they'll sing about smoking J's in the glory days

Chasing the one's that got away

Oh I could spend this whole damn night

Dreaming about the sweeter times (x3)

Lyrics Submitted by Grayson Foga

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