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
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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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