

# 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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