

The Early Days

Old Man Luedcke

I was standin' out at Stanfield, had to go away
Saw a brand new baby and the mother's face
I knew that it was over, all those early days

Our babies are not babies, we'll never be the same Shopping cart full of toddlers at the Superstore

They were eatin' Goldfish, askin' for more
An old man lined up behind us, and he shis head
The kids were strangely quiet

I heard him when he said You've got to hold on, it goes so fast
These early days, well, they don't last
Got to enjoy them, they go so fast

The baby days, well, they don't last Look forward to the evenin' when the monkeys go to bed

Then we talk all night about 'em, we feel half dead
We used to be too tired to eat in but it's a total crap shoot to eat out
You've got to hold on, it goes so fast
These early days, well, they don't last
Got to enjoy them, they go so fast

The baby days, well, they don't last Oh you're gettin' rid of diapers that you washed every night
And we're saving up for date night so we can have our fight
If its quiet for a moment, oh you better run upstairs!

'Cause the toothpaste in the bathroom is redefining everywhere You've got to hold on, it goes so fast
These early days, well, they don't last
Got to enjoy them, they go so fast

The baby days, well, they don't last Oh, I like the way you talk now, you talk like me
All the funny things you're saying, you're real good company
Oh, the odds are strong and crazy, and our love profound
you make our messy house feel like holy ground
You've got to hold on, it goes so fast
These early days, well, they don't last
Got to enjoy them, they go so fast

The baby days, well, they don't last Shopping cart full of toddlers at the superstore
They were eatin' goldfish asking for more
An old man lined up behind us, and he shis head
The kids were strangely quiet
I heard him when he said....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.