

# Good Ole Days

## Bluescorp

Oh oh good ole days  
Good ole days  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
I work my job all the way to the weekend  
Call all my buddies, ask where you've been  
Let's get together somewhere, seven o'clock  
Wanna pop a top, pop a top, pop  
Wanna go, wanna roll, wanna rock it  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days  
That's right, let's make some good ole days tonight  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
Hey, baby, what's the chance you dancing with me?  
Been watching you all night like what I see, that's right  
That big old moon is shining down from above  
You know it's stirring up magic stuff  
This could be the night we fall in love  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days  
That's right, let's make some good ole days tonight  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh  
Ice cold, wild free  
Night's young for you and me  
Let's do something that we'd never dare  
Something we'll be talking about in our  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days, yea  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days  
Hey, hey, hey, let's make some good ole days

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