

# Old Days

John Hiatt

I was sittin in the dressing room with Brownie Mcgee  
He was drinkin that milk with that Dewars Whiskey  
Said John, theres nothin written anywhere  
Suggests the blues will set you free  
Old days are comin back to me I was ridin in the back seat with Sonny Terry  
Little harmonica player used to drive him around  
I think his name was Harry  
Tried to get him to eat tofu, raw vegetables, nuts and berries  
But Sonny wasnt havin any of it He let me share a room with em for a couple of weeks  
Sonny slept with his good eye open, staring out from under the sheets  
I was young and uncomfortable  
I dont mind tellin ya kinda gave me the creeps  
Old days are comin back to me Old days are comin back to me  
Dont know what was so good about em, I played practically free  
I had nothin to live up to, everywhere to be  
Old days are comin back to me On some dates with Mose Allison somewhere out in the Midwest  
Said some of my lyrics reminded him of the poet Kenneth Patchen  
I took it as a compliment  
He was referring to the line about wearin' neon signs on your wounds  
Later on I knew what he meant  
Old days are comin back to me On a date with John Lee Hooker at a packed joint up in Washington  
He came in with a gorgeous woman on each arm  
As I was singing my song  
Walked em right up and sat em on the edge of the stage  
As I went singing along and thats called evenin son  
Im the headliner Old days are comin back to me  
I dont know what was so great about em, I played practically free  
But I had nothing to live up to and everywhere to be  
Old days are comin back to me Played a gig with John Hammond Jr. up in Vancouver BC  
Exotic dancer came in my dressing room, started dancing exotically  
They were smoking something in the audience that night  
Smelled exactly like cat pee  
Old days are comin back to me Opened up a gig for Gatemouth Brown down in Baton Rouge  
He was playing that hillbilly, jazz, cajun, country, zydeco and blues  
Throwin it out past the walls like some kind of musical centrifuge  
Old days are comin back to me Old days are comin back to me  
I dont know what was so good about em, I played practically free  
But I had nothin to live up to everywhere to be  
Old days are comin back to me Yeah, old days are comin back to me

I dont know what was so great about em, I played practically free  
But I had nothin to live up to and everywhere to be  
Old days are comin back to me  
Old days are comin back to me

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