Good Ole Days

Vassar, Phil

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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