Those Days Are Gone

Hank Williams, Jr.

Well, there ain't nobody wants to get stoned here any more
We both walked across Texas, all over the old dance floorBut those days are gone, like a rolling stone
Yeah, they're gone with the wind, they're coming back again
Yo, that's just wrongThose days are gone, hey, then I moved on
Not even Alan Clow, on the radio
Those Days are goneI miss the all night, getting right, crank it up, country sound
That honky tonk, and beer joint, roughneck crowdThose days are gone, like a rolling stone
Oh, they're are gone with the wind, won't be back again
We want some Haggard and drunkThose days are gone, say that I moved on
Hey, I'm a dinosaur, I want some swinging doors
Those days are gone(Solo)(Now, I know that I ain't the only one out here, you know, that feels like me
And if your singing a long to this song, then I guess you agree)Those days are gone, like a rolling stone
Say they're gone with the wind, they're coming back again
I want some Haggard and drunkThose days are gone, Yeah, then I've moved on
No David Alan Clow, on the radio
Those days are goneNo David Alan Clow, on the radio
Those days are gone

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