

# 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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