

Grandpa

Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
Sometimes it feels like
The whole world's gone crazy
And Grandpa, take me back to yesterday
When the line between right and wrong
Didn't seem so hazy

(chorus)

Did lovers really fall in love to stay
Stand beside each other come what may
Was a promise really something people kept
Not just something they would say
Did families really bow their heads to pray
Did daddies really never go away
Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

Grandpa, everything is changing fast
We call it progress
But I just don't know
And Grandpa, let's wander back into the past
Paint me a picture
Of long ago

(repeat chorus)

Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

*Written by Jamie O'Hara
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