

Dave Fenley - Grandpa (Tell Me 'Bout The Good Old Days)

tom:
Capostrate na 4ª casa

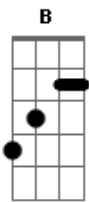
[Primeira Parte]

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

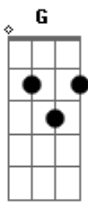
[Refrão]

^C Did lovers really fall in love to stay
^G And stand beside each other, come what may?
^D Was a promise really something people kept
^G Not just something they would say
^C Did families really bow their heads to pray
^G Did daddies really never go away?

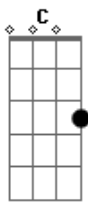
Acordes



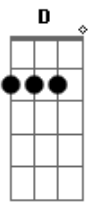
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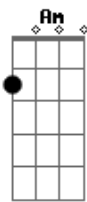
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^{Am} Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

^G Grandpa, everything is changing fast

^G We call it progress, but I just don't know

^G And Grandpa, let's wander back into the past

^G And paint me the picture of long ago

[Refrão]

^C Did lovers really fall in love to stay

^G And stand beside each other, come what may?

^D Was a promise really something people kept

^G Not just something they would say and then forget

^C Did families really bow their heads to pray

^G Did daddies really never go away?

^{Am} Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

^{Am} Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days