

# Elvis Presley - Talk About The Good Times

Tom: C

Well I remember when I was just a children

The time the people used to treat their neighbors like a fellow man

And all their singin' and big prayer meetin's

When a man was proud to walk up and shake on his neighbors' hand

Oh you talk about the good times

Talk about the good times

Oh if you ever needed help a friend was there

Some good neighbor help lift your burden

Hmm, and the simple joys of life a friend would share

Times are harder and the people are changin'

Now most folks couldn't tell ya who their neighbors are

All the guns are loaded the front doors are bolted

Ain't this old world takin' hate and fear just a little too

far

Oh you talk about the good times

Talk about the good times

I wish I could go back to the days I'm speakin' of

When a friend would meet you and a smile would greet you

What this old world needs now is a little old fashioned love

My granddaddy God rest his soul now

Well we had a big long talk together the day he died

Said son this world is so full of hate and venom

And I can't wait to leave this ol' place and rest on the other side

Oh you talk about the good times

Talk about the good times

Well I'm gonna see all the friends I knew in the good old days

We'll have a big hand shakin' and sit and talk together

Sit down by the river Jordan and sing our blues away

## Acordes

