

Grandpa

The Judds

D G
Grandpa tell me 'bout the good old days
Grandpa everything is changing fast
D A
Sometimes it feels like this world's gone crazy
We call it progress but I just don't know
D G
Grandpa take me back to yesterday
And Grandpa lets wander back into the past
D
When the line between right and wrong
then paint me the picture
A7 D
didn't seem so hazy
of long ago
G
Did lovers really fall in love to stay
D
And stand beside each other come what may
A7
Was a promise really something people kept
D
Not just something they would say (and then
forget)
G
Did families really bow their heads to pray
D
Did daddies really never go away
Em G D
Oh, Oh Grandpa tell me bout the good old days