# Grandpa

*The Judds*

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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
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