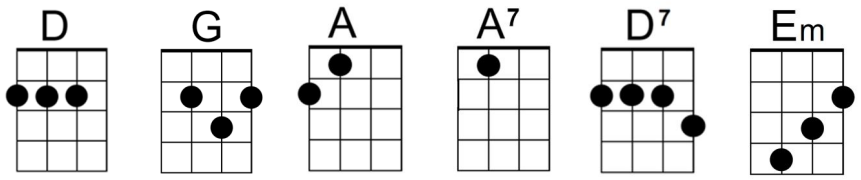
**Grandpa Tell Me Bout the Good Old Days** by the Judds




D G
Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days
D A
Someti-i-i-imes it feels like, this world's gone crazy
D G
Grandpa, take me back to yesterday
D
When the li-i-ine between right and wrong
A7 D (stop)
Didn't seem so hazy

***Chorus***

G
Did lovers really fall in love to stay
D
And stand beside each other come what may?
A
Was a promise really something people kept
D D7
Not just something they would say?
G
Did families really bow their heads to pray?
D
Did daddies really never go away?
Em A D
Oh, Grandpa, tell me 'bout the good old days

D G
Grandpa, everything is changing fast
D A
We ca-a-a-all it progress, but I just don't know
D G
And Grandpa, let's wander back into the past
D A7 D (stop)
And pai-aint me the picture, Of long ago

**Chorus, tag the last line**