

~Give Me Back The Good Ole Days~
George McLarry

G C D
Back when we were young, And we were free
C G D
was a little country store, In a little country town, just like there used to be
C
And in that store sits a little boy named Tommy
G C
He takes for granted his family,
G D C
Who would've known, such simple things could go so wrong Now
he says;

G D C
Give me back the good ole days when boys were boys and girls were girls,
G D C
Give me back the good ole days when they knew how to work and love
Em D G C
If there was one thing I could do to change this world back round,
G D C D G
I'd bring us back the good ole days when people stood their ground

G C D
Tommy's a little older now, what they call teens
C G D
In his arms as they walk, Is the girl that he loves, it's such a beautiful thing
C
He don't try to be a girl, she don't try to be a man,
G C
It's just the way it was meant to be
G D C
This love still works as well, as when God made Adam and Eve And I
say;

G D C
Give me back the good ole days when boys were boys and girls were girls,
G D C
Give me back the good ole days when they knew how to work and love
Em D G C
If there was one thing I could do to change this world back round,
G D C D G
I'd bring us back the good ole days when people stood their ground

G C D
I talked to Tommy just about a week ago
C G D
He's a grandpa now, put on a few years, still says he has more to go
C
He still holds her tight, calls her "honey"
G C
And knows he's blessed to have a family
G D C
Saw his bible on the table, asked him what he'd do if he could And he said;

G D C
I'd do what we did in the good ole days when boys were boys and girls were girls,
G D C
Give us back the good ole days when they knew how to work and love
Em D G C
If there was one thing I could do to change this world back round,
G D C D G
I'd bring us back the good ole days when men could stand their ground