

*~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