

# Come Back Gene And Roy

Bellamy Brothers

I turned on the news, then I wondered what for  
Another kid brought a gun to school, a politician lied some more

It's enough to make a grown man try to make it make some sense  
And wonder where we lost our innocence

Singin' come back Gene and Roy,  
back to the Saturday matinee  
Just like when I was a boy,  
Deliver me from the bad old days  
The bad old days

The magazine said OJ lost his head  
Oklahoma City rumbled, and the children bled  
I wish that I could change things but I don't know where to start  
It leaves a longing for my childhood down in my heart

Singin' come back Gene and Roy,  
back to the Saturday matinee  
Just like when I was a boy,  
Deliver me from the bad old days  
The bad old days

I'm back in the saddle, happy trails to you  
No I wouldn't trade the old for the new  
Some guy married his uncle on the Springer Show  
And a website full of kiddie p\*\*\* is more than I wanna know  
My heart and soul both ache from a sickness I can't cure  
I need a shot of my heroes clean and pure

Singin' come back Gene and Roy,  
back to the Saturday matinee  
Just like when I was a boy,  
Deliver me from the bad old days  
The bad old days

Singin' come back Gene and Roy (happy trails to you)  
Come back Gene and Roy (I'm back in the saddle)  
Singin' come back Gene and Roy (Happy trails to you)  
Come back Gene and Roy (I'm back in the saddle again)