

Good Days Have Gone

Demis Roussos

La lalala la la, La lalala la la
La lalala la la La lalala la la

Bottle of milk on the shelf
She's gone I feed the dog myself
I do the cookin' and pick up the wood
Our watchdog barks clear and cold
For the old man's getting old
He thinks you will show up any day now

You see now that good days have gone
Good days have gone I'm alone
You see now that good days have gone
Good days have gone I'm alone

Ain't a man of high degree
That's what he said pointing at me
I'm just a no good son of farm
Ain't a man hip and tidy
She said when I would go sleepy
I know that I ain't a lovin' one

You see now that good days have gone
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