Days Gone By

The Georgia Satellites

Don't let this dream stop, it feels so right Nothing means nothing when the dark turns light Let me wander crazy and stumble back through the night

Head in the clouds with a hundred dollar bill Nobody keeps score when it's time to kill And I oughta know better, I can never buy me a thrill

And the memory comes back to me Bring me back to days gone by And I can't pretend they'll come back again And I know too much, way too much to ask why You know I can't ask why

Oh, let it fall down and shine it's sweet light on me As Richard tells a story And every word he says has set me free

Like a dream that's fading, you can't catch when it's gone Like a perfect night that's broken by dawn Like everything you wanted out of reach from now on

Six out of seven still leaves you one shy You can look to forever and never know why And it's time, it's time and the bottle just ran dry

And the memory comes back to me Bring me back to days gone by And I can't pretend they'll come back again And I know too much, way too much to ask why You know I can't ask why