

# Good Ole Days

Tracy Lawrence

Grandma talks about Kennedy  
The way momma talks about Reagan  
And daddy talks about Staubach  
Like brother talks about Aikman

We don't remember how we hated, the taste of that first beer  
And everything looks better looking in the review mirror  
We don't know till it's too late, we're living in the good ole days  
In the pictures, ain't we always having fun?

Oh, when we're young, we wanna be older  
When we're old, we wanna be cool  
We can't wait to graduate and when we graduate  
We just wanna go back to school

Yeah, John, let's tell 'em how it was

We talked about our first time, like we were super freaks  
But how good could it have been cramped in that Pontiac backseat?  
Yeah, we're always talkin' 'bout the thrill of yesterday  
And that just means tomorrow, we'll be talking 'bout today

We don't know till it's too late, we're living in the good ole days  
In the pictures, ain't we always having fun?

When we're young, we wanna be older  
When we're old, we wanna be cool  
We can't wait to graduate and when we graduate  
We just wanna go back to school, yeah

When you're raised on reruns, the past is where it's at  
We can't see the forest if we're always looking back  
We don't know till it's too late, we're living in the good ole days  
In the pictures, ain't we always having fun?

When we're young, we wanna be older  
When we're old, we wanna be cool  
We can't wait to graduate  
We just wanna go back

Guess some day we're all gonna say  
Yeah, these were the good ole days  
Hey, some day we're all gonna say  
Hey, these were the good ole days

That's right

Good ole days, good ole days, good ole days  
These were the good ole days  
Good ole days  
Ah, it's good, hoo-ah