Those Days Are Gone

Bob Welch

In the summer, when we change to men Welll we eased up on the throttle then And we listened to open book of love All the the crazies & the water bombs Car radio turned number one Yeah the one time we were careless, wild & young

Those days are gone But we still can hang on to our love Yeah we can

I remember crusin' all those streets In the beachtowns where the gas was cheap And the summer, seemed to last longer than life On the bus bench, eatin' cherry pie With the one guy Who was always high And the one girl That you dream of every night