

Glory Days

Gabby Barrett

Oh

Got the sun setting down on the grass and the yard
Got my head on your shoulder and my hand on your heart
Watchin' the barefoot babies laughin' and pickin' daisies
Catchin' the fireflies in a jar

This is as good as it gets, I don't know what I would change
I love this life that we live, I love that smile on your face
No, we ain't gotta look back at all those pictures in frames
And wish it'd all stay the same
'Cause right here, right now I say, "These are the glory days"

It's a first sip of coffee in a quiet house
It's Bible verses in the kitchen like it's holy ground
Livin' right don't cost a thing, it's slow roll of a porch swing, it's
Dogs runnin' while the birds are singin', it's you picking that
six-string

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'Cause right here, right now I say, "These are the glory days"

Ooh, these are the glory days

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No, we ain't gotta look back at all those pictures in frames
And wish it'd all stay the same
'Cause right here, right now I say, "These are the glory days"

Yeah, right here, right now I say, "These are the glory days"
Oh, these are the glory days