

# That Was The Way It Was Then

Jerry Lee Lewis

There's cowboys that still sit with their backs to the wall  
Does a drifter still hear the high winds when they call  
Do the hobo's still eat pork and beans in a tin  
Does a sailor still cast his precious faith to the wind

Are the villains in black hats, still I see hero's in white  
Are the sock hops rocking and rolling Saturday nights  
Would a forty-nine Mercury would it still be out of sight  
That was the way it was then

Ever night my loving honey I was James Dean  
Slow walking, soft talking, silently me  
Surely the rebel and me lives again  
All for the cause you'll be all caught up in

Well it's a quarter till ten honey, ole killer's lying here in  
bed  
Spinning those old records memories lingering in my head  
You know the times were so good I remember songs so sad  
For the game I used to play it ain't good, it ain't bad

There's a woman I remember by the way what was her name  
We made love, we made love in one hell of a rain  
Baby ten minutes how time flew back then  
It will never be that way again  
Never be that way again  
Elvis Presley, James Dean, ole rocking Jerry Lee