It's been a long time
Since I walked through this old town
Oh, how the memories start to flow
There's the old movie house
They finally closed it down
You could find him there every Friday night
Twenty years ago

He worked the counter
At the drugstore down the street
But nobody's left there he would know
On Saturday mornings
That's where all our friends would meet
You'd be surprised what a dime could buy
Twenty years ago

All my memories
From those days come gather 'round me
What I'd give if they could take me back in time
Oh, it almost seems like yesterday
Where do the good times go?
Life was so much easier
Twenty years ago

I guess I should stop by
Mr. Johnson's hardware store
His only son was my friend Joe
He joined the army back in 1964
How could we know he would never come back
Twenty years ago?

All my memories
From those days come gather 'round me
What I'd give if they would take me back in time
Oh, it almost seems like yesterday
Where do the good times go?
Life was so much easier
Twenty years ago

Life was so much easier Twenty years ago