## **Good Ol' Days**

## **Miranda Lambert**

Oh southern breeze Knock me to my knees I believe you're the only one who can

The religious and the rest They've all tried their best Well I guess somethings you just don't understand

Oh Lord when will the road run out I'm on the roll but I'm in doubt And I don't know why But still I second guess my place What I stand to lose for winning To find the truth I'm willing Start back at the beginning of the good ol' days The good ol' days

Oh southern pine Reaching for a sky I'm convinced that I can fly beneath your shade

And it's all overdue Spendin' time just me and you Mmm, the pulpit and pew where I was saved

Oh Lord when will the road run out I'm on a roll but I'm in doubt And I don't know why But still I second guess my place What I stand to lose for winning To find the truth I'm willing Start back at the beginning of the good ol' days The good ol' days Yeah

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