

Good Old Days

The Forces of Evil

You say you don't know
What you're gonna do
Without the good old days
that you once knew
It's getting harder and harder everyday
You live without those times
That have gone away

Someday these'll be the good old days
Someday this will be far away
Someday I look at it now
And wish I could go back there somehow

If you told me that ninety five
That those were the best days Of my life
I would've told you you're crazy
Look at me now
I would do anything at all
To get back there

Someday these'll be the good old days
Someday this will be far away
Someday I look at it now
I wish I could go back there somehow